Evgeny Meshkov
My Reincarnation Story
...For those who come after

My Reincarnation Story

by

Evgeny Meshkov

I, Evgeny Meshkov, have released this book, “My Reincarnation Story”, to the public domain. This waiver applies worldwide. You may freely copy, share, and translate this book.

However, since I wrote in this book the truths about my life, morally you should not change or modify this book in any way that changes or distorts those truths. You will make an error if you distort the original meaning of this book.

According to the Universal Law, we people must suffer for our errors – in this life or in one of our future lives, but all mistakes we make will be paid for eventually.

This book was originally published in 2026.

The book “Thiaoouba Prophecy” by Michel Desmarquet (First published as “Abduction to the 9th planet”, ISBN: 0-646-15996-8) is sometimes used for references in this book.

Some of this document’s content may be for people who have reached the adult, legal age, which is often 18+, but some jurisdictions have set the legal age as 19+, 21+, and other ages.

I have to report the truth as it is: from what I see in my dreams, and what understandings I gather from my life’s experiences. The contents of this document are not propaganda of any illegal activities or illegal organizations even if such have to be mentioned.

Introduction

Dear reader, I had to quickly stop working on this book much earlier than I hoped in order to upload to the Internet what I have should certain events happen in my life. As the result, the Russian texts in this book haven't been fully translated into English by me. You'll have to use translation tools if you don't speak Russian. I'm sorry for the inconvenience.

I wasn't able to properly edit the Part 1 of this book too, leaving just my raw scripts I wrote for my videos. Part 2 also has an unedited script for a video I made.

It's possible the indexation (Lives Data Index) got broken here and there. Something that I wanted to look into later in order to fix any issues my translation might have caused.

But other than that, the book is quite finished as far as information is concerned. If you read it carefully and remember well what I wrote, the whole picture should be clear to you: you'll see how I came to know about Thiaoouba Prophecy book and how I learned it is a true book which depicts events that truly happened (I properly wrote about those experiences in a separate book "Simple Truths of Life" which you can download for free from various websites); how I came to learn about my past life of Vivien Leigh and found enormous number of things which prove it is my past life; how I used all that knowledge and understandings to then find many more of my past lives, as well as past lives of some other people.

If the main message of the dream I had on April 2, 2026 will not come true (other parts of that dream did already come true, making it yet another true dream in my collection), then once I collect my strength, I will be slowly working on editing this book so that later I can upload its proper version.

At first, I used 3-rd person when referring to myself in a past life before fully knowing I am Vivien Leigh, etc. Later I started using the 1-st person when referring to me in my past lives. Due to me having to edit out quotes and various other things, some paragraphs may contain both 1-st and 3-d person, indicating the time I wrote each sentence.

If you're someone whose past life I think I know, then you should have due diligence and seek information about your supposed past life – see if you have parallels, synchronicities, if you suffered in a way which might be considered suffering for some error you did in that supposed past life of yours. Ask your own Higher Self if in your past life you were or were not that person. Find as many confirmations as possible before fully committing to the idea that it is you in your past life.

It's possible that while my answer showed you are/were a particular person in you past life, it's possible that you have the 19% of electrons which used to be a part of the person. If it's so, then you are not that person as far

as pure reincarnation goes. It's something I realized in August of 2026 and I don't have time atm to re-check my previous answers about the past lives of other people. This might be the case if during the night I got 2 indicators: that you both are/was and aren't/wasn't that particular person in your past life.

Reincarnation, the topic of this book, is highly important. In light of this I urge you to read the whole book because I provide proof some researchers may follow to confirm that I have identical spiritual knowledge, similarities and synchronicities with Vivien Leigh, as well as to confirm I was suffering or living in situations which closely match those in which Vivien Leigh made errors. This will be a huge step to proving that I'm at least telling the truth about these connections. And it would also be a huge step to proving that reincarnation exists.

If I wasn't 100% sure I was Vivien Leigh in one of my past lives, I would not be making this book.

A book called Thiaoouba Prophecy has played a major role in my life and I know from many experiences and research the book tells the truth. I talk about that in my other videos and in my free e-book Simple Truths of Life. And for the proof I'm telling the truth about my experiences you can see my telekinesis videos. The fact that I learned to do the thing considered by many to be science fiction should tell you a lot.

I got the confirmations that I was Michele Avila also. For simplicity and shortness of this video I'll be talking about the connections between my Vivien Leigh life and my current life only in this video.

Abbreviations:

VL, V - Vivien Leigh
MA - Michele Avila
EH - Emma Hamilton
Cleo - Cleopatra
Alex - Alexander III of Macedon
GWtW - Gone with the Wind

LO - Laurence Olivier

Irl - In real life
Atm - At the moment

HS, ВЯ - Higher Self

Q - Question

MD - Michel Desmarquet

NW - Natalie Wood
ER - Elliot Rodger

Part 1. Finding My Recent Past Lives

True Dream

(--True_Dream--) Having found many synchronicities with Michele Avila & Vivien Leigh, I didn't know reincarnation was the reason behind them. I only saw it as an option, and in my thoughts, I felt that while that experience was very interesting and unusual, I could have been anyone else in my past lives. What are the chances one would find two of his past lives just like that on the Internet? And what are the chances that, out of billions of people, I was a once famous actress?

In fact, it's what I told myself before I went to sleep. That night, on September 4 after 4 o'clock in the morning I woke up from a dream in which I was at some type of past life regression, and the question was asked who I was in my past life. All of a sudden, I started to speak in 40-year-old Vivien Leigh's voice, saying: "But I already know the answer! I was the actress Vivian Leigh". (#Other_True_Dreams)

I've had multiple dreams since then, reconfirming I was Vivien Leigh in my past life. It's important to say, that I would ask my Higher Self to give me some answers about my past lives via dreams, and it did. In one such dream I saw a photo of Vivien Leigh after asking my Higher Self to show the photo of me in my past life if I lived in 1785; In another dream I heard myself say in Scarlett O'Hara's voice 'Oh Rhett!' after I asked my Higher Self if it was possible to view a glimpse of my past life of Vivien Leigh. I'll talk about other dreams in my video about my past life of Michele Avila, and you can also read about them from My Diary I'll share with you at the end.

Later I'd realize it's not about chances. Each action and decision has a consequence. Errors lead people to unavoidable suffering – in the current life, or in some other life. It follows then that our good decisions lead us to receiving benefits, which we may also get in another life. So, it's not surprising life can guide us to our past incarnations if it's what we have to discover in our current life. Apparently, this is what have happened to me, and as I continued to discover more and more of my past lives, it started to become more clear why this had to happen.

I started seeing new synchronicities with Vivien Leigh and shortly after I remembered about true dreams and that they can tell us our actual past life.

I knew if I was Vivien then there is a way to prove it by finding her errors linked to me suffering. We'd also have similar psychology since I've lived that life not so long ago, and psyche being part of Astral body doesn't die.

I decided to watch more movies with Vivien and in Waterloo Bridge I

saw the almost exact reflection in the scene with Kitty and then with the bridge corresponding to one episode from my life with prostitute Natasha. This is where I knew I was actually Vivien Leigh and my dream was a true dream.

Movie/Play Reflections

In the movie, Vivien's character Myra finds out that her friend Kitty had become a prostitute. Shortly after, Myra decides to do the same to survive. It's shown that she has been doing it for the whole winter at least. (%Natasha)

In my case with Natasha, she told me her friend had become a prostitute first and then Natasha had to join her because she couldn't find work and her money had run out. She'd been doing it the whole winter; for 6 months in fact.

Both Natasha and Myra were unfairly fired by their bosses.

Much later I found another smaller reflection in that movie with the same episode of my life. It concerns Roy who wants to see Myra again but there are issues with the note. He decides to leave, but then Myra's friend Kitty runs out and says Myra wants to meet him. They do meet later.

In my case I wanted to see Natasha again for the second time because I wanted to help her. But there were issues delivering my request to see her. I was about to leave when a girl, who might have been Natasha's friend, came in and, having realized what was happening, ran to bring Natasha in. We did meet again.

Then I also remembered I was falling in love with Natasha during the same day I saw her. I realized upon second viewing of Waterloo Bridge that Myra and Roy fell for one another in one day also.

After this finding I watched all movies with Vivien Leigh in search of new connections. I did find several, and it's quite possible that after learning the details of my other lives I could find even more reflections.

I've noticed that I seem to have suffered for some of the errors of the characters I played in my Vivien life. At the very least there are similarities between those scenes and my life. For now, I think that maybe the characters people play should pay for their errors so that the actor doesn't have to pay the penalty himself. If I'm correct the reason may be in the fact that movies and plays are influencing people, and so if the message is wrong then it may make some people who watched it decide to make the same erroneous decision in their life, causing suffering to themselves or to someone else. (#tags)

Gone With the Wind

Scarlett realizing she doesn't love Ashley and then her returning to Tara which signifies her coming of age.

That is reflected in me realizing I don't truly want to go to live abroad and

I'm okay living where I am. Then I started going to my village which I didn't visit for many years. When I first watched Gone With the Wind in English several years ago and didn't know I was Vivien Leigh yet, the connection was still very noticeable. In fact, this movie and Scarlett's ark moved me so much I thought it could help me ($1) live my life more peacefully. It did help for a while.

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($2) At about 2:22:30 into the movie there's a close up shot of a check for $300 dollars, which Scarlett got after marrying Frank Kennedy by lying to him about her sister. The date of the check is 20th February. On 20th February 2020 I was almost scammed and cheated at a highly important moment of my life when I tried to publish my official translation of Thiaoouba Prophecy. The publishing company's employee, Michail, gave me a different contract to sign after I read the original which had no obvious issues. Thankfully the signed contract was illegal and so I managed to get them to destroy the copies of the contract.

In Alexander Walker's biography of Vivien, there are mentions of contracts situations, showing that Vivien made an error. Of note is the date – 20 December 1938. But then Walker also writes that Vivien was actually brought to court. So, as Vivien I did suffer somewhat for that error, and maybe this might explain why I got out of my current life's contract situation quickly if that was the suffering for my past life's error.

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($Mischievous) Then mother writes about my mischievousness in her diary. I was about 1.5 years then. She writes I'd demand something, cry and wince, while looking with one eye – what is the reaction like? This reminded me so much of Scarlett O'Hara at 2:24:00 into the movie! Of course, it also reminded me of how it was said that during the production of 'A Yank at Oxford' my antics were seemingly paying dividends.

That Hamilton Woman

The dead face. "I know it. I knew that face. For 10 years it looked back at me from different mirrors. Must be me. But I always wait for the miracle. That one time just once [can't make out] it will be another face that looks at me again. A face I knew before, but that face must be dead"

(--Dead_Face--) This was exactly what I had been experiencing for some days after I realized I must have been Vivien Leigh after all – When I looked at Vivien Leigh in photos and videos, it was literally the face I knew before from my past life as Vivien, and since I now live another life in a new physical body that face is dead. (#syncs_Emma)

On top of that I try to use mirrors in dreams and lucid dreams to see the physical bodies I had in my past lives.

The ending of life theme is present in 4 movies with Vivien and I had so far exactly 4 episodes in which I thought about that same thing rather

seriously.

The movies are: *1940 Waterloo Bridge, 1948 Anna Karenina, 1955 The Deep Blue Sea, 1961 The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone* ($su***de_movies)

And while watching The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone there was a very special synchronicity. At about 46:41 for some reason I touched with the fingers of my left hand my lower jaw. And as I was doing it – at exactly the same time, and at the same speed and manner - the character I played, Karen Stone, also touched the exact same spot with the fingers of the left hand on her face! I rarely touch my face and not in this manner!

That movie also mentions and implies a cut throat. I've had 3 dreams in which my throat was cut. One had theater; another had blue car which looked similar to Camaro, but it could have been something else; in the third dream I was on a city's square. Also, I had a somewhat prophetic dream about two people with slit throats.

I was called 'dog' – пёс – by two of my village friends because of my stutter.

I was not at all surprised to see the dog theme present in two of Vivien Leigh movies, just as I was not surprised to see very close resemblances to what I had to experience in my life in those scenes.

In *Look Up and Laugh* movie the boyfriend of Vivien Leigh's character, played by Tommy Fields, is stammering. In one of the scenes his speech resembles highly well my speech which I had in school when I couldn't speak normally. The other important detail is the fact that in the movie Tommy says he's lost a lot of money on the dogs.

($SimilarFaces) I will also note that Tommy's appearance at one point reminded me of the appearance of the same guy from the village who was the first to call me the above-mentioned word. And I have also noticed more than once that at some points in my past lives my appearance was similar to that of people whom I knew in my current life. These facts do not surprise me much, since it makes it possible to experience life from a different point of view - to experience life on the other side of the barricades, so to speak - and this is one of the reasons for the existence of reincarnation.

And in *Storm in a Teacup* the dogs play the major role now in the story. I play in Viven Leigh life the daughter of a local politician in Scotland who tries to break the reporter who wrote a negative story about him. At one point the army of dogs storms into the house of that politician and the chaos issues. People find out about the incident and during the politician's speech they ridicule him by making dog sounds. When I was watching that scene, I remember well how immediately I knew they do it in the almost exact way the two guys from my village did.

So the question is what did I do wrong to have stammer in this life?

Maybe the line I say in the movie *Look Up and Laugh*: "I like him tongue tied!" could be of some connection, but I doubt it's the main reason because

that line has at least two interpretations, one of which simply means she likes him the way he is and she doesn't mind his stammer.

(--Stutter_Reasons--) Now, at the moment of making this video I've read two biographies about my old life in Vivien Leigh's body, and I've read a lot of articles also. On one hand I'm sad that I found nothing which would show the exact error I made which resulted in me having to deal with stammer from the early age. On the other hand, I found some hints. One of them has to do with the fact that the critic Kenneth Tynan, who would often write negative reviews about Vivien Leigh, had stammer. I know that I was sharp-tongued in Vivien Leigh life, and it's more than possible that in that life I said something bad about him and his stammer after reading one of his bad reviews.

But there's more. Recently I've got confirmations I was Emma Hamilton also – meaning I played myself in Lady Hamilton movie. It's a long separate story, and what's important right now is the fact that in Emma's life there was a moment when she treated badly a stammering painter whose name was Guy Head.

This led me to have a theory that maybe sometimes different errors in our different lives can result in one major suffering – meaning they add up just like two meeting waves' peaks will result in a large peak. ($stammer)

The Skin of our Teeth

Her asking the question about improving the world.

"In her role as resident pessimist, lacking vision, Sabina says, "That's all we do—always beginning again! Over and over again. Always beginning again." After each disaster, they just rebuild the world again. She also says: "Don't forget that a few years ago we came through the depression by the skin of our teeth! One more tight squeeze like that and where will we be?" And later she says,..."My nerves can't stand it. But if you have any ideas about improving this crazy old world, I'm really with you. I really am.""

I've been trying to share Thiaoouba Prophecy book for many years. I also was fortunate enough to make official Russian translation of the book. Since I know for a fact from my own experiences and experimentations that the book is true, and its knowledge is very important to all people because it can help the whole humanity greatly, I'd say I have several ideas on how to improve the world now, and I actually mentioned them in the Manifesto chapter of my free e-book Simple Truths of Life.

Since my early childhood I liked watching movies and probably have watched all significant films since the day of cinema birth. I have never encountered any reflections in any movies until I started watching movies with Vivien Leigh. This proves that this experience is of no coincidence.

(#MA_Life) There are also at least 2 reflections, and also synchronicities,

with the life of Michele Avila, but I'll talk about that in another video.

Errors

(--Errors_Intro--) According to the Universal Law we have to suffer for all of our mistakes. I knew that if the dream was true and I was indeed Vivien Leigh then I'd find clear connections when reading biographies about the actress. Of course, the situations in our lives are influenced by many factors, and the consequences for our past mistakes don't have to be 100% identical to the error we made – nevertheless if you know you were that person in your past life you will probably spot a direct link.

You watching this video means I did find a lot of links between the errors I made in Vivien Leigh's life and different types of suffering I had to endure in this current life.

And you have to understand that chances of the following interconnections happening in the lives of totally different souls are very, very small.

I've already mentioned about the stammer.

Due to various reasons, I was not able to find a girlfriend. I have no family of my own. I wasn't surprised to learn that Vivien Leigh slept with other women's men. Even if the illness caused the elevated s*x drive, resulting in the aforementioned facts, it was still an error.

($Leigh_Holman_Alone) There's evidence Leigh Holman, Vivien's first husband, was suffering the abandonment, and since in Vivien's life I never experienced living without anyone by my side, it seems like I must pay the penalty for those mistakes in my current life.

I've had problems having sleep during quite a large amount of time in my current life. One of smaller reasons had to do with the neighbors upstairs engaging in loud adult activities. Aside from the woman's screams, their bed also would hit the walls very hard, making huge noise.

(#SB_Proof) It just so happens Scotty Bowers wrote in his book Full Service that Vivien Leigh screamed while the two of them were engaged in the same activity as my neighbors were. And he mentioned before that they needed to be silent because George Cukor was sleeping. Scotty writes that Vivien wailed deliriously: "I don't care if George hears us. I just don't care." My neighbors upstairs clearly didn't care either about other people. At that time, living without a girlfriend and with all the problems I had to face it was difficult to hear and realize someone has what you desire but seemingly can't have.

Then several biographies of Vivien mention how I in that life would, unfortunately, deprive Olivier of sleep. Larry himself in his Confessions of an Actor said he had lack of sleep due to all the partying.

The major reason I had serious issues with sleep had to do with the air conditioners of Sberbank attached to the wall near our windows. They also had iron mesh covering them too tightly, and that resulted in the air conditioners making huge amount of noise. They were working from 7 AM till the late evening or even night, and sometimes the air conditioners would be left working during the whole night too. The noise and lack of sleep almost killed me, but then the issue was found and resolved.

Since then Sberbank moved to another place, but the noise issue still continues – from neighbors and from other equipment which is probably in the basement.

Tamara Tchinarova only briefly mentions Vivien in her book, and yet the episode she described revealed several interconnections between my old life and the new one. In fact, the three of them were written by her in the same sentence!

Tamara wrote about Vivien's visit to hers and Piter's apartment, and then mentioned how Vivien complained their flat was too stuffy, opened a few of their drawers to inspect the contents, and finally commented on their cheap curtain linings.

Stuffy room. A woman from Roskomnadzor said my room was stuffy when they came to measure the noise made by the bank's air conditioners.

Opening and inspecting other people's drawers. Then, when I was about 15 years, a policeman, along with a woman, who might have been his girlfriend because of her casual clothes, came out of the blue to my apartment. I was home alone at that time. At one point that policeman opened the door to our bathroom without asking permission. He just looked inside, inspecting the contents. Both of them smiled at the sight of us having an issue with the toilet tank, which was open and a wooden stick had to prevent the mechanism from letting the water in until the repairs were done.

Curtains. When we were kids, my friend Anton visited our apartment once. For some reason he decided to mention our curtains. More precisely the fact we close them at night. And I think, if I remember correctly, he then mentioned that fact to someone else because somehow it was a funny thing to say in his mind. We live close to the ground floor, and so when the darkness comes and we turn on the light we have to close our curtains so that people from the street don't see what's inside; they lived on the 7-th floor where there was no need for such privacy; we were kids and maybe he just didn't know the purpose of curtains.

One episode in my Vivien Leigh life had led to three separate events in my current life. I actually can't remember if there were other events when somebody would mention something about my apartment or village house. These events of two lives seem to be direct matches, given the whole context, including the true dream.

Then Tamara mentioned Vivien's manic depression and how Vivien cut

up all her clothes. I remember a situation in my current life when my winter jacket was cut by a knife. My school peers brought that to my attention. We quarreled with my mother days earlier and she cut it.

It leads us to Tamara mentioning how Vivien tried to attack her with a knife. During the same school period I just mentioned my mother did try to do the same. That period of quarrels is long over and we live more or less peacefully.

Then Tamara mentions several other details about what I tried to do in my past life - but that time to myself. I won't mention them, but I'll say that the window of the 9-th floor did appear in my mind before I found out the cause for stuttering, which dissipated that idea and helped me start changing my life. The taking of certain number of drugs also had a reflection in a situation with my mother. And the mention of the water related attempt did remind me of how I died in my life of Michele Avila.

Then Tamara mentions how Vivien laughed at her appearance. The length of her nose in particular. Later Tamara writes she underwent a cosmetic surgery because of that. I have several problems with my current physical body's appearance and I've suffered quite a lot because of them.

Vivien slept with Peter Finch, Tamara's husband. Tamara and Peter had a daughter, Anita. They eventually divorced because of the affair, which ironically came to an end after the divorce too. Tamara never remarried. Once again I see a reason why I have to live alone without anyone by my side in my life.

They say that Vivien bit one police officer on the finger. If I didn't pay for that error in my past life, then this could be one of reasons I've had negative interactions with police in my current life.

Also, when we were kids, my friend's dog bit me 2 times on my leg. But this episode might be the suffering for the error I did in another episode of my Vivien's life: as a kid Vivien bit her mother Gertrude on the leg when playing a lion a bit too realistically.

Alexander Walker wrote how one night during a party Lilli Palmer wished to go to bed because she went to bed late the previous night. Vivien agreed, but apparently she found it to be a lame excuse to retire while they were all enjoying themselves so much.

I remember how when we were making a bonfire near our village I would go early to sleep and I remember how 2 girl friends whispered something to themselves as I was walking off.

Vivien, in one of her letters home, compared The Reverend Mother in her school to a sour-looking cat, which was sketched in a postscript.

This reminded me of how I and other people were playing a game in which they'd describe the profile picture of the person who left the last comment. One person said 'a gloomy man' - I believe - about mine and that

affected me for I wanted to have a bit of fun, not misery.

Walker wrote that Vivien bought an exquisite Boudin painting with money Leigh Holman gave her to buy a refrigerator. If the story is true, it may relate to me suffering when my father sold his mother's apartment for the fraction of the price and some portion of that money was wasted on alcohol – but he also bought himself a car, tv, a tiny house, and also a motorcycle for me.

From what I know, Vivien disliked Charles Laughton's gross body; she said she felt she could never get near enough to him. It's actually very similar to how Vivien's heroine in the movie 'Sidewalks of London' feels about Charles' character, and she never pays the penalty for the thoughts she expressed in the movie's story.

I have some asymmetries in my body. While I was said to be beautiful looking as a teenager, over the years I've changed in appearances. Some people clearly didn't like how I looked.

Vivien and Larry sailed for home from Wellington on 17 October 1948. Vivien probably had the manic phase starting to show itself, for she behaved quite hectically. The charades led to Olivier needing to rebuke his wife for 'humiliating' him by making up to one bold young man a bit too publicly.

I'll note that 75 years later, On 17 October 2023, I decided to tell my mother about me being Vivien Leigh and Michele Avila in my past lives.

Then I remember how in our village my mother, when I was very little, was 'making up to' Виталик - a guy who was older than us by quite a lot. I felt awkward and unsure at the sight; and the looks of smiles at me from my village friends didn't help either. If Olivier's rebuke did not have any results – meaning as Vivien I didn't suffer for my behavior in that episode -, then the episode with my mother was probably the suffering for that error.

In case with mother the reason for that episode was also in certain psychological problems, which are now gone, I'm happy to say.

Generally, in my Vivien's life I've had mental problems which impacted other people too. In my current life there were several people with mental problems around me, and their lives did impact mine also. I found several possible interconnections between my past life and my current one in regards to those problems. I mentioned them in the document I'll show at the end.

When Vivien was with Jack Merivale, she at one point went off with several men who said they were 'seduced by her beauty'. For the first time she didn't include Jack in the invitation. Marina in the village once had several guys flock around her and I was excluded.

Both Vivien's and Emma Hamilton's daughters were, during a certain

period of time, left without their mother around.

I remembered how one day, when I was a little kid, my mother took me to my father's apartment and left me alone at his door. She went away… but I started to run after her and cry and beg her not to leave me… I followed her in tears for many minutes and through many streets, in front of many people's eyes. Eventually we drove together on the bus to our home and that was it.

I'll mention that I lived separately from my father in this life. In my Missy's life father also left the family after a certain point.

Potential errors shown in movies:

Laughing at Ceasar's bald head in Ceasar and Cleopatra. There's also a hint on prediction of death of Vivien and Michele in that film. It looks like I had to experience baldness for the first time living in my current body. It's been years since I learned to be more or less okay with how I look.

Face reference in Sidewalks of London. I've already mentioned the issues I've had in my life with my appearance. My facial expressions were also influenced by my problems during the low periods of my life.

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There's also a possible reflection in Vivien's character being a pickpocket, thief, and me having to deal with scammers who took my laptop for repairs – but there were no repairs at all - and then they demanded money I didn't have to give them.

They say that Vivien in The Village Squire played a rather snooty Rose.

Snooty means "showing disapproval or contempt towards others, especially those considered to belong to a lower social class". It's interesting because I was at some points in my life in a reversed situation; I certainly belong to the lower part of social class as far as materialism is concerned.

Gone With the Wind. "If I have to lie, cheat or kill as God as my witness I shall never be hungry again!"

This could have a certain connection to why in Michele's life I was lied about, cheated, and killed.

The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone. The scene with the blonde character that Vivien Leigh played in the movie, who, as we assume, is killed by her throat being cut.

I've had 3 dreams ending the same way. The first had theatre theme going; the second showed a blue car which might as well relate to my past life of Michele Avila.

21 Days Together. The accused innocent man has heart attack. I've got problems with heart.

Then he's believed to be the murderer but he's innocent. I'm not believed by many people it seems like.

Psyche

(--Psyche_Intro--) Psyche, or psychic body, is part of our Astral body and so it never dies also. From what I understand our Psychic body gets filled with data during our lives, and that data influences our decisions and behavior during certain situations. Since Psyche doesn't die when our physical body dies, the data recorded in it stays with us when we are reborn in a new physical body and live a new life.

People from Thiaoouba made it clear that Psyche is very important, mentioning that it's in the area of the psyche that, on Earth, our greatest problems exist. Right now, people mostly take care of the physical body, and Thiaooubians said it to be a serious mistake. If the psyche is poor, it will influence the physical appearance accordingly. Since psyche is immortal, we may be reborn with psychological issues we didn't get rid of in our past life.

It should be noted that people also have Astropsychic body and psychotypical body. Since I've only recently discovered my two past lives, I haven't yet attempted to see if I can categorize the psychological similarities I found existing between my lives. So, they may relate to one of those three bodies.

Some say Vivien Leigh had s*x obsession. In this life I thought the same thing about myself; only it had to be masturbation due to many reasons.

In Vivien's life I had manic depression, signified by mood swings. In this life I've had highs and lows which would replace each other; I was depressed but managed to find the reason for my problems and so I also found the solution.

In Vivien Leigh's 1939 Screen test for Gone with the Wind I noticed that I – Vivien - turn my head and eyes in that video in similar way to how I sometimes still do in my current life.

It should be noted quite a few of people do that.

Scotty Bowers. Vivien said to him it was wrong and asked to leave, but then changed her mind.

I did a similar thing but in a different situation when I'd leave the groups about movies and tv shows and then I'd change my mind and ask one of admins – Venera - to add me back. This happened several times.

David Niven says that Missie – as he called Vivien Leigh in one of his books – harried him endlessly to play hide and seek.

In my childhood there was a silly moment when I'd beg my village

friends who were older than me for many minutes - if not an hour – to play, I believe, hide and seek or another game with 2 teams where 1 has to catch the members of the other. I did play hide and seek with my grandmother in her 2-room apartment when I was little.

I was afraid of needles to various degrees in at least my three lives – Vivien Leigh, Michele Avila, myself.

And in my current life and in my Vivien's life I used to show signs of fear regarding some doctor appointments.

The director of Look up and Laugh movie, Basil Dean, wrote about Vivien in his memoirs: "She was so uncontrollably nervous that for a while she seemed unable to take direction, a circumstance for which I made insufficient allowance. I became impatient."

It was also said that Vivien was shaking during some other important moments of life.

This describes me during several moments of my life.

Vivien was, at one point at least, thinking too much about reputation or what was written about her in newspapers.

It's been difficult at first to reveal the truths about my experiences with people from another planet – Thiaoouba – because of what I was afraid some people would think or say about me.

Romantic experiences seem to have mattered equally both to Vivien and me.

The negative way both Vivien and I dealt with losing at certain games matches up.

Vivien and I are quite fastidious.

Vivien and I have made impulsive decisions in our lives.

Both Vivien and I share the love for gardening and Nature in general. Although this may relate to spiritual knowledge more than to psyche.

Vivien said: "Every single night I'm nervous. You never know how the audience is going to react."

I used to be, and sometimes still am, nervous, thinking of something I want to write to someone for example. In school I was often nervous thinking if I was going to be asked a question – stammer was the reason for that.

Spiritual Knowledge

(--Spiritual_Knowledge_Intro--) There's material knowledge, which gets erased when we're reborn (#mat_knowledge_erased), and there's also spiritual knowledge, which we get to keep in our Astral body for the rest of our lives we'll live in this Universe. The importance of spiritual knowledge is that as we obtain more and more of it, we do less and less errors, which means we have to suffer less. For example, when we say that a person has high morals, it means that person has gained some spiritual knowledge in the past.

In our case, the spiritual knowledge is another important element that can show if you could or couldn't be a particular person in your past life.

There are two points to consider.

First, what spiritual knowledge a person had in their past life must be present in their current life.

Second, if the person has a spiritual knowledge in the current life, but there's evidence they didn't have it in their past life, there must exist an event in or between those two lives during which the person acquired that spiritual knowledge.

If all the findings you get match these two points, then you could be that person in your past life.

In this regard I've also found many matches between my current life and my Vivien Leigh life.

I'll mention the examples of lack of spiritual knowledge also.

The very first thing I'll mention is the fact both Vivien and I at the very least believed in reincarnation. Of course, I know it exists now. This is very important, and later I found out I knew about reincarnation at least in first century – that is in my past life I lived during that time.

John Gielgud said that Vivien barely talked about her depression or ill health. I've talked about those things only when it was necessary.

John also said Vivien was always enormously interested in everything, people, places, changes of fashion - and she had friends of every different sort and kind in London, in her country homes, in America and Australia. The things mentioned do relate to me too.

Vivien and I are impatient and headstrong people. We both want some joy out of life. And Vivien said that Scarlett O'Hara had more courage than she'd ever have. I've already mentioned that I had to go through a lot before I could start not giving a damn about people's opinions about me – but not always, though. There's been other indicators that I lack courage in certain other situations.

Vivien hoped she'd never have selfish egotism. I've tried to help a village friend who had bullied me previously because of my stutter. I've also been sharing Thiaoouba book and my experiences and what I learned in my life with other people despite the fact it gives me nothing material or monetary.

In Vivien's life I was restless and had to be doing something. I'm still the same.

As Vivien I said: "Big picture contracts are good financially, but I advise young actresses to think twice about them." I agree with that statement. In fact, I remember how when I was dreaming about linking my life with movies, I thought that I don't want to have much more than I need.

Vivien said: "The snag in success is that the nearer you get to it the farther away you feel yourself to be. The world may call you successful, but in your heart you know that you never fulfil your own hopes. Which is perhaps all to the good, for complacency is a fatal state, though a very pleasant one, if you can remain in it. I never can.

Whenever I let myself feel thrilled and flattered by the approbation of other people self-criticism rears itself, like a snake, at the back of my mind and destroys the illusion."

No surprise that I agree with old self, because that's the way I pretty much am too. And there were moments when in TPXP group I was called 'genius' by some, but I knew it's not so, even if it can be pleasant to be thought of like that. But I know myself, and I know I've yet to learn a lot and then some more.

Vivien said: "So that is the first and most important lesson that success has taught me: to beware of self-satisfaction."

Following the above note of mine about Thiaoouba book – there were times, of course, during which I felt very happy that I know the truth. But I was cautious for the feeling not to get to my head. I was cautious to concern myself only with facts and truth.

Vivien: "They gave me that flexibility of mind which is so necessary to an artist, and taught me, I hope, understanding. Through knowing them I have always been able to recognize the characters I played, and love them."

I think that I'm understanding as well, sometimes being able to as if "feel" other people's lives and situations.

Vivien: "Sixteen years have passed since that first night of The Mask of Virtue when success came so suddenly that I distrusted it. I do still, but it no longer seems so important, for I have learnt many things since then. One is that to live in the fullest sense is worth more than to attain any material reward."

Again, I see the point.

In Vivien's life I would wear gloves to hide the 'paws'. I my current life I had to wear a cap to hide my balding head until I was okay with how I look –

more or less.

Vivien says she'd prefer a smaller house. Me too.

Vivien: "I act because I like trying to give pleasure to people"
Interesting because it may be another reason that despite of the skepticism and casual hate towards me I still keep on going trying to spread the word about Thiaoouba; it can help people greatly – in a way, it's pleasure related because people's lives would become easier and so more pleasurable.

Vivien: "I am innately religious, but not in the church-going sense. I say my prayers and I'm a Catholic. I like the broad range, which is what the word catholic means. I like a great variety of people and things."
The last sentence clearly defines me; my views on many adequate religions, each having some truths in them, but also some unfortunate distortions; so we have to have knowledge to be able to weed through the false data in those texts.

Vivien about Brando: "He used to say to me 'Why are you so damned polite? Why do you have to say good morning to everyone?' and I'd say because it is a good morning and anyway it is a nice thing to say. So why not?"
I say Hi even to those who are rude to me - perhaps not always but I try to.

Vivien's feelings about Hollywood; she wrote to Leigh "All their standards are financial ones" and to her mother she wrote "I know I could not stay here without Larry ... I should go mad."
In the Manifesto chapter of my free e-book Simple Truths of Life I mention how society could live without money.

Selznick didn't cast Vivien to play in Henry V as Katharine. They say that Vivien, while remaining always friendly, never felt quite the same about Selznick thereafter.
Again, this is me. I've several people I try to remain friendly with, but I don't feel the same about them after the things they did to me.

Vivien usually was on time for rehearsals. I try to be on time too. I'd rather be a bit early than late.

Both Vivien and I like independence.

There was a moment in Vivien life, when she played a game, the name of which I will not pronounce. But it relates to the lack of certain spiritual knowledge, which I have evidently not had until a certain point in my life also.

Vivien would have her curly hair straightened fairly often.

I've had periods when I had curly hair and was teased about that fact by two school chums. I actually bought a hair straightener but it was faulty and I decided to just refund it and never bother about my hair.

Vivien was not paying attention to the fashion, and was wearing the clothes that suited her. It is similar to my tastes and views on what I want to wear.

Other Syncs

(--Other_Syncs--) During my research I've encountered many more synchronicities present in my two lives. I use the word 'synchronicity' for now, but I feel like there could be a direct link between many of the synchronicities I have. Meaning that the existence of the first synchronicity played a role in the appearance of the second synchronicity in another life. But for now it's not very clear what causes that or how exactly this phenomenon works.

To start with I'll have to talk about a peculiar synchronicity some of you might find disgusting – but it's just life and what I had to deal with because of my past life's mistakes. And it actually relates highly well to some of the errors I did in my Vivien Leigh life.

It concerns a woman by an alias Lora Black, who one can see in p movies. The thing is I've been interested for quite a while exclusively in the girls who didn't do a lot of bg scenes, which does not describe Lora at all. There was just something about her that was drawing my attention. You'd think it had to have been the looks… And it was absolutely unusual for me to return to watch more scenes of the woman I ended the past session to. This was some time after I had the dream saying I was Vivien Leigh. I was actively searching for proof it was a true dream and I was Vivien Leigh. And so, I discovered Lora also called herself Vivien in some of p movies she was in. I don't want to give here more credit than required, so I won't go into the details, but you have to understand that, as weird as this episode may seem, it was actually very important at the time.

Much later there was another episode when I had to go to certain websites again after the wild imagination working together with the sexual drive got the better of me. Out of the blue one of links led me to a video on a p website, and in that video, for some reason, there was shown Laurence Olivier's Star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame. It was ironic that I had to be engaged in that particular activity because of the mistakes I made as Vivien Leigh, and some of them were done while being married to Laurence Olivier.

Needless to say, there's almost zero chance of happening to come across a

p video showing Larry's star, when you're clearly searching for different types of material… unless, of course, I was called Vivien Leigh in my past life and Laurence Olivier was my husband in that life.

In A Midsummer Night's Dream Vivien played Titania who had fairy wings. It's a synchronicity with a young woman, Katya, who was drawing fairy wings onto the phot of herself. We met in Sokolniki park. There are certain similarities between her and myself.

Many years ago I was driving in a bus to my father. There was a woman standing near me and reading Gone With the Wind in English. It was probably the first and only time I could read a book along with someone in a public transport, and I did read some sentences.

Thao told me 'there are other joys in life' in a telepathic message. Joy by Jean Patou was my main perfume in Vivien's life.

I assume it was Thao who said 'Look!' to me when the clock of the tennis match I was watching displayed 33, and Vivien Leigh appeared on the cover of several Look magazines.

Sydney Carroll said: 'I took a big chance. But I just knew she was the one. A lot of other people claimed they discovered Vivien, but I was the one. I have a great knowledge of palmistry, and Vivien reluctantly let me read her hands. She was ashamed of what she called "my paws." After that reading, I decided the role was hers.'

I was a bit surprised to read this, because 3 times the palmistry played very important roles in my life. The Mask of Virtue made Vivien known – it was an important play in her life.

In July of 1957, Vivien was campaigning against theatre closures. That same year she loudly protested in the House of Lords against the demolition of the St James's Theatre. She said later in her dressing-room at the Stoll Theatre that when she spoke the peers "did not move a muscle."

Sadly, the history repeats itself, and I see a similar thing happening with Thiaoouba. Not many help me spread the message - even when I showed telekinesis is real, having learnt the basics of it. Not many people move a muscle it seems.

I also shared recently my latest discovery – that you can ask your Higher Self to show you some truth in the dream. It's how I was able to have many more true dream confirmations I was Vivien Leigh, and since the answer was always accurate, since then I also discovered many of my other lives I lived before being born as Vivien Leigh. And yes, when I looked into those lives, I discovered synchronicities and other types of connections with my current life, and with my other lives too, confirming that I was indeed those people

my Higher Self told or hinted I was. It is a separate topic, though.

Then I found a photo of young Vivien. What caught my attention is the fact there's a figure to the right of me, and it looks like someone wearing a fedora. Reminded me of Freddy Krueger and my synchronicities with A Nightmare on Elm Street movie. There's another photo showing a shadow of my Vivien's hands, and the way the fingers positioned once again reminded me of my synchroneities with that movie. ($Nightmare_Photo)

($IT_Photo)

As for IT synchronicities, Vivien did dress as a clown once.

She also used 'it' instead of 'she', 'her' in her diary when writing about young Suzanne, her daughter.

And in Alexander Walker's biography of Vivien there's a photo caption that says 'it' instead of 'She' when clearly referring to Vivien Leigh overexerting herself in this Royal Variety Performance with Olivier and John Mills that brought on another miscarriage.

It's of interest, of course, to note that both movies would exist many years after my death in Vivien's life. Yet there's still a possibility that I have synchronicities with those movies in that life. Actually, the numbers 14 and 28 are present in what certain people say about my past life of Mary Magdalene; It's possible what those people say is wrong, but it's a synchronicity regardless.

My mother wrote in her diary on December 14, 1991, that I played a theatre at home. I drew some figures of kolobok, bear, wolf, grandpa and grandma. I remember almost nothing from such a young age; I was three years old then. From what I know it's rare for children to play as if in a theater at home, so I find this a very good connection to my past life.

They say that at one point 'the tiniest pin-prick of a pupil' were visible in Vivien's eyes.

(%Eye_doctor_visit) It's of great interest to me because in my current life I had episode when my pupils were so tiny that they almost weren't visible. You could see only iris, and maybe you could distinguish a tiny speck in the middle among the iris' black wavy lines. During that time my sight was as if 'very light' to the point I couldn't feel my eyes – so light they seemed to me, almost nonexistent… it's difficult to explain. I had to see an eye doctor because of that. Their eyedrops enlarged my pupils to the large size, and after that I've never had such tiny pin-prick pupils.

I don't know what was the reason behind me having such pupils in my two lives, but it is one of connections between them.

Outro

(--Outro--) There's a mountain of other synchronicities and possible connections to my past lives, but I can't make this video any longer. So, I'll just show the rough and unedited notes I made during my research into my past lives. If you're someone who's interested in reincarnation, some of the information I present may be of value to you.

Maybe I will eventually write another free book (#free_books) about how I found my past life and what ideas and theories I have made now that I know who I was. And I might do some more videos on the subject of reincarnation now that I have something to share.

Having said all that, what are the chances I have all these similarities, synchronicities, various movie reflections, errors and clear matching suffering for those errors, (#psyche_growth) almost identical psychology, I had two true dreams plainly stating I was Vivien Leigh, I've had other dreams in which I either was Vivien Leigh or there was some reference made to my life of Vivien Leigh, and yet despite all of this I wasn't Vivien Leigh? For me it's literal zero.

This is the time for me to say goodbye, and show you all of my current findings.

I will briefly say my thoughts, foreseeing one question some people will ask. Why I don't look and don't sound like an actor, if in my past life I was an actress who won 2 Oscars?

I think I've already answered the part of the question concerning appearances. I made errors in my past lives and according to the Universal Law I had to pay the penalty for them, living in such a body.

As for my voice - actually, when in school I started to talk perfectly and I was confident, I would read with expression in the literature class. It was like I lightly played the characters. And when I was watching movies, I would pay attention to the way actors were playing their characters – their mimic and mannerisms. It's so happened in this life I was destined to experience a different life, as you know by now. So, I have never trained my speech or acting abilities. It's one of reasons I don't sound the way I did in my past life.

Then – and I don't wish to return to this topic again and again, but these are facts – I have certain problems related to my health, sleep, and the environment of the place I live. All of that also affects my voice. I think that in my videos you could notice how I sound differently – sometimes better, sometimes worse. English being not my native language in this life is also a factor.

It's also important to note that I don't read fictional books here. I simply share my knowledge with you. I don't need to be an actor to do this.

The life path of my soul gives people an important lesson to learn from – nobody can be spared from suffering for their errors. It doesn't matter who you are, or who you think you are – the Universal Law is the same for all, and it's working perfectly.

You can be an Oscar winning actress in one life, and you might start stuttering in another life if that is what your payment for the error should be. In one life you're a skillful scammer, and in another you're the one who's the victim of scams. There can be many examples.

Life will find a way to teach a pupil a lesson.

Index for Text Cards

(#intro_text) – I will present all of my present day (~ May 4, 2024) findings regarding my past lives at the end of the video – all 250+ pages! In the video I'll only focus on a portion of the main evidence because otherwise the video would become way too long. And to save time I will not go into a lot of details and explanations during certain moments.

When you read that document, you'll have to keep in your mind that life had led me to realizing I have a bunch of synchronicities with Michele Avila & Vivien Leigh. Then I had numerous dreams saying I was Vivien Leigh, and also Michele Avila. After that I found out I could ask my Higher Self questions to answer in my dreams, making the part with the answer possibly a true dream – so far, every answer has led me to finding synchronicities and other confirmations I probably was the people my Higher Self (and in some instances maybe people from Thiaoouba too), via dreams, said I was.

At the very least this proves our lives are interlinked. If you know reincarnation exists then one of the possible reasons behind those links should be very clear.

There will be a lot of references to errors and suffering, because I have to mention those events as a proof of my reincarnation. I wish I didn't have to write about all that negativity, but it is essential to prove I was Vivien Leigh and that reincarnation is real.

Since it was my life, it's correct to say 'I' when referring to my past life. But because at times it may sound weird to people who don't know a lot about reincarnation, I'll be referring to my past self in the third person too.

Those people who don't believe me, can try to prove the existence of Higher Self to themselves, and once that's done, they could try asking their Higher Self questions about me. If you read My Diary at the end of the video you will know how exactly I ask my Higher Self and what answers I receive look like in my dreams.

(#HH) – Also, you can check my video on how to prove I'm telling the truth. One of the things I could try proving is resurrection for, as far as I understand, it requires communicating with Higher Selves. Only the dead person's Higher Self can resurrect that person by sending the soul (Astral body), which has not yet reached its Higher Self (I think it takes 3 days for that), back to its physical body, which the Higher Self has cured enough so that it can live.

Of course, the person and his/her Higher Self should be willing for the resurrection to take place. This means that some dead people will not return to their old bodies, and that's normal.

If just several people get resurrected it will prove that both resurrection and souls (Astral bodies) are real.

(#First_Person) - As I continued to find more and more clear evidence I was Vivien Leigh, I realized that it's madness to continue thinking of Vivien in the third person for it's the same as thinking of oneself in the third person. So, I started to break psychological barriers and started thinking as "me", "I" - in the first person – when reading or thinking about Vivien Leigh.

(#Other_True_Dreams) After I found all the proof I needed to know I was Vivien Leigh I had another true dream. I was in dungeon from Dark & Darker video game. I asked my Higher Self create a mirror on a wall, and then I asked my Higher Self to change my body in that dream to those I had in my two very last lives. First, I saw Michele Avila and then Vivien Leigh in the mirror's reflection and said those facts out loud.

Michel Desmarquet had a true dream about Thao's past life on Thiaoouba. This is how we know such dreams do exist.

I've had several prophetic dreams, and that experience proved to be enormously useful in my initial realization that the first dream with Vivien had a good chance of being true.

(#tags) – omitted

(#syncs_Emma) – omitted

(#MA_Life) – omitted

(#SB_Proof) – Some people say that Scotty Bowers invented the story about dead people who can't tell the truth any longer. But there are also people who confirmed Scotty's accounts. And in his description of Vivien Leigh I noticed a top A synchronicity, a psychic similarity with myself, and also an error for which I probably paid in this life. Because of all those connections I started to think his book must be truthful.

(#psyche_growth) – I think it's logical to assume that learning new spiritual knowledge can make some problems with our psyche go away. I've lived another short 17-year life since I lived Vivien Leigh life, and I've lived for 35 years when I found out I was Vivien Leigh, equaling to 52 years total – almost the age of me in Vivien's life (53 years). Some things did change over all these years as I was having new experiences on this planet.

(#free_books) – I strongly think that the knowledge which can greatly help people should be freely available to all people.

(#mat_knowledge_erased) – …meaning if a top NASA scientist has to be reborn and live his whole life in a tribe of uncontacted peoples, he will not be creating anything even remotely close to a rocket in that life.

(#dream_male_face) In the lucid dream that I had on 10/26/2023, I must have seen one of my past physical bodies. It was male body. The important thing is that in my face, which I saw in the mirror, I was able to recognize familiar features! By the look and style of his hair, that man was noticeably similar to Anton. And in some facial features, he was noticeably similar to the son of my mother's friend Anya, as well as to the streamer Scatman from Goodgame.ru.

Index for Evidence Text

(%Natasha) – We met in an apartment on Velozavodskaya Street, 11/1, Moscow. It was the 3-rd floor. The entrance is in the internal corner of the house (I can't say all the numbers, obviously, but their digital roots do relate to "the secrets of the Universe", as Nikola Tesla would say it). It was probably early June (or late May, but unlikely) of 2007. Later, in August of that year, there was a murder in that apartment. They said a guard (охранник) was killed. It's possible Natasha isn't her real name.

(%Eye_doctor_visit) - The situation with pupils existed around the year 2000 +/-. I don't know if this entry in my medical record was made when I went to the ophthalmologist because of my pupils since it's difficult to make out the handwriting. I remember that when I came, either because of stuttering and fear of speech, or I was of the opinion that if such tiny and almost imperceptible pupils are a problem, then the doctors will understand everything without my words. Therefore, you should not be surprised by the entry "no complaints." Perhaps, if there are ophthalmologists among the [Russian speaking] viewers, they will be able to understand what is written here and will say whether this entry is relevant to our topic of conversation or not.

Synchronicities - Part 2 (Michele Avila, Vivien Leigh)

Note of September 17, 2025. This section contains the script for the video I made regarding my findings and thoughts about synchronicities with Michele Avila and Vivien Leigh (later I learned it's me in my past lives) from the time when I didn't know about any of my past lives.

I include this document here because it's the first time I came across my past lives without truly knowing it is me in my past lives whom I was making the video about.

I didn't write, and maybe it's not important because it's about Vivien's heroine Scarlet who was said by some people to be a procrastinator – I'll think about it tomorrow. It's something that I do way to often, postponing things to do for another day, and then again…

*

It was very difficult for me to tell this story, because many things require a stop to talk about the details necessary to understand the whole picture. A story is like a tree that consists of many branches.

The things that are being talked about in this video make sense if the Universe was created by Intelligence. In this case, it is logical that we can receive teachings from different life events.

For example: Thao told Michel Desmarquet (from the book "Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet") how 3 Jews - Robanan, Levia and Dina - saw the significance of the events when first their ship exploded, and then the nomads tried to kill Robanan and take Levia and Dina for themselves.

I have not lost touch with reality; I understand the seriousness of this video, and I perfectly understand what some people may think watching this video: someone may find the material in this video creepy, or even disturbing; I myself have had red cheeks several times while working on this video.

But the fact is that society needs to discuss these topics in order to acquire new knowledge about the world and about us.

As I will say in the video - I wouldn't make this video if I didn't have experience with synchronicities, which showed me that they can really have some meaning, some connection.

This video is about synchronicities! But having such a synchronistic experience with Michele Avila and Vivien Leigh, I couldn't help but think of the possibility that I could be those people in past lives. Especially when you consider the fact that a lot of things indicate that in THEORY it really could be so.

IN THEORY! Remember this word, because I DO NOT claim that I was those people, but only consider such a possibility. I am well aware that there

may be OTHER REASONS for such a synchronic experience with those two people - which I also briefly mention in the video.

In general, we still have a lot to learn about the universe, and shamefully hiding from embarrassing topics will not bring us closer to that knowledge.

Good day!

The theme of this video is synchronicities and interesting similarities that are 100% present between me and a girl named Michelle Avila, and also with the actress Vivien Leigh. Why I have them is a question I don't have a 100% answer to.

There can be many reasons why I have this experience, and reincarnation could be one of them, especially given the fact that Michelle and Vivien and I are really similar in many ways. I will reflect on this subject, but I am not saying that I was 100% those people - I do not know this, and it would be irresponsible to say otherwise.

We still have a lot to learn about the process of reincarnation, and about the possible connection between the different physical bodies in which the human soul lives in different lives.

In my early 20s, I learned from my own experience that we actually have a soul when I had a small but very significant astral projection experience; and I also learned that reincarnation really exists from Michel Desmarquet's book "Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet". You can learn about my experience with that book and the people behind it from my videos, as well as from my free book "Simple Truths of Life". It's too much of an experience to retell in every video - that's why, in part, I wrote that book.

I know that I live not the first life. Two things point to this.

First, we have to suffer for all our mistakes, and I started stuttering at the age of 5, when I seemed to be in the wrong place at the wrong time ***(* of course, in reality, according to the Law of the Universe, I was exactly where I was supposed to be).*** Stuttering ruined my life a lot - I suffered a lot because of its consequences. In addition to stuttering as a child, other problems fell upon me - one of which is a small homosexual experience that I had at about six years old. I'm straight, but those experiences haunted me from time to time until I was eighteen years old. If I had lived my first life, then I would not have had all those problems - after all, in childhood I had not yet had time to make big mistakes that could lead to those negative consequences.

Secondly, we can learn spiritually, acquiring spiritual knowledge that stays with us forever and passes into other lives ***(* at least it is stored in our Astral body (soul) as long as we live in the Universe)***. So I had several moments in my childhood when, as if from nowhere, I knew that something was morally and logically correct, and something was not. This is what we could call wisdom. I definitely did not acquire that knowledge in my current life, which means that that knowledge was acquired by me before my birth - i.e. in another life.

These insights are important to the theme of this video, as they should help you understand why I even think that there is a certain chance that my experience, which I will talk about, could be anything more than a mere coincidence. To be specific, there is some chance that in one of my past lives I could be the person who will be discussed in this video.

I wouldn't have made this video if I didn't believe that such synchronicities can be at least a little bit important.

This is where my synchronistic experience with the monster IT from the book and movies of the same name, as well as the movie A Nightmare on Elm Street, comes in handy. The events that took place during my last viewing of the first Freddy Krueger film made it very clear to me that synchronicities can indeed have a certain meaning - a concrete connection with us.

I have a video about that experience; it is kind of an intro to this video.

I want to note that I do not want to pour salt on the wound of the relatives and friends of Michele Avila. But given all my life experiences, synchronicities, and now these unusual similarities with that girl, I think it's worth sharing my experience. What if it will somehow help people in acquiring knowledge about reincarnation - which includes the knowledge that not always a feeling of some kind of connection with someone or something necessarily indicates that you were that person, or lived in that place in one of your past lives.

So, for example, there are people who believe that they lived on other planets. While this may well be the case, their accounts of why they believe this conflict with the known Laws and Functions of the Universe.

(*details in Michel Desmarquet's book "Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet").

How did I find out about Michel Avila?

About a year ago I found Mr. Ballen's channel on YouTube. Initially, I watched on his channel mainly the videos about incidents unexplainable by modern science. I didn't really want to watch his numerous videos about killers, but then I decided that this might be a good way to try to learn from the mistakes of people who fell victims of maniacs and other not highly spiritual people.

I watched a lot of these videos on Ballen's channel before I opened the video about Michelle Missy Avila.

Michelle was born on February 8, 1968, and was killed on October 1, 1985 by her former friends Karen Severson and Laura Doyle, who drowned Missy in a stream in a forest near Los Angeles. A fourth person, Eva Chirumbolo, was with them that day, but she did not see the murder itself, because she got scared and ran to the cars when two angry girls started pushing Missy to the creek.

Laura lied to Michelle's mother that she last saw her daughter with guys who had a blue Camaro. As for Karen, it is rumored that she almost lived with Missy's family in order to know about the progress of the investigation into the murder of her victim. More details of Michelle's life and death will unfold as I talk about the synchronicities between Michelle and me.

List of Synchronicities

I'll note that in themselves individual synchronicities would hardly carry any significance, but the fact that there are very, very many of them, as well as the fact that they are quite close to me, indicates that a connection is possible after all. And from the point of view of the Laws of the Universe known to me, I really could be that person - I will talk about this after I talk about all the synchronicities.

(* Plus, don't forget that the real meaning of my synchronicities with IT and A Nightmare on Elm Street was eventually confirmed.)

*

Looking at the Wikipedia article about Michelle, I saw that on July 26, 1988 - 4 days before my birth - Eva Chirumbolo decided to tell the police the truth about Missy's death. July 26, 2018 is the day my father died. That day was very significant for me, just as it became significant for Michelle's family exactly 30 years ago. Seeing this first similarity, I decided to look for more information about Michelle.

Laura came up with a story about two guys and a blue Camaro. I remembered how many years ago I had a dream in which I saw an old blue car. The dream ended with me being killed by an unknown person who quietly approached me from behind and cut my throat with a knife. This was the second dream of three, all of which ended in my death from a cut throat by an unknown person. I wrote about those dreams in my free book "Simple Truths of Life". I wrote in it that "the man got out of a blue car that looked like a Plymouth Barracuda." The thing is that the Camaro & Barracuda look kind of similar. There could have been a Camaro in that dream - I was just looking for a car model that looked similar to that in my dream. In addition, in my dream I saw that car only from the side, and could not see the shape of its headlights and other details.

I was thinking then, what if those 3 dreams were showing me my past lives? But then in the last 3rd dream I was in my body that I have now. Perhaps that last dream is a clue that other dreams showed me something else; that they should not be taken literally. Who knows…

** Of course, in case those dreams had a meaning. BUT, given that I had dreamed them on different days, and all of them ended the same way, it is quite logical to assume that there could be some meaning behind them*

Speaking of the first and second dream, it seemed that both the blonde and the man had been killed by their acquaintances from behind - as if betrayed by people who seemed to be friends and/or relatives. But in the third dream,

where I was in my current body, it seemed that I was killed by a stranger who just happened to be on the same square with me.

I feel like mentioning that while typing the previous thoughts, I could not help but see some connection with Eva in the third dream. She wasn't as close friends with Michelle as Karen and Laura were. Eva could somehow try to help Michelle when that was still alive. Eva could have saved her life, but chose to do nothing - a decision that also affected Missy's ultimate fate.

Then there are the names. A girl named Michelle was the main character in one of my old scripts. So was Karen.

Laura and Eva also to some degree play a synchronistic role in my life. Eva means a willow tree in Russian. In our village, we could not cut down the willow tree, growing in front of our house, for a long time, until I finally cut it down when I was about 20 years old. My old village friends and I often spent time under that willow, playing different games. Then in Ignatovo, a village of my grandmother on my father's side, there was a willow, and the neighbor girl said something about that tree. I remember this, because that girl seemed to like me - judging by the things that she openly said to me and parents.

** By the way, Ignatovo also carries some synchronicity, because a couple of specific people from Moscow, who played a significant role in my life, have surnames similar in sound to the name of my grandmother's village.*

https://www.lifedaily.com/story/best-friendship-gone-sour-ends-in-terrible-tragedy-for-california-teenager/

These facts in themselves were interesting, but also seemed far-fetched... and then I read in an article how Michelle and Karen met at age of 8, and that they loved to sit under the willow that grew in front of Missy's house. They jumped on a skipping rope, and I also had a skipping rope as a child, on which I also jumped under the willow tree ***(photo of me jumping rope).***

https://ripeace.wordpress.com/tag/eva-chirumbolo/

This article says the following: “Missy briefly dates Victor Amaya, a teen who attended a local Catholic School and sported a tattoo of a leaf with the inscription “stoner” across it. Their relationship was sexual but didn’t last. They break up and soon after Victor starts a relationship with Laura. Missy isn’t upset or at least she appears to be ok with it.”

Victor... my uncle was Victor, and the father of my childhood best friend was also Victor. In my book, I wrote about both of them, because both could help me at certain points in my life, could show me that I was making a mistake so that I could correct myself, but they chose to do the opposite. Both once called me a fool ***(* Дурак [Durak])***. My uncle asked “I don’t understand, are you a fool or something?”, and my friend’s dad called me a fool when a girl, who I might have had some interest towards, asked “who is this?” when I passed by their company near the playground at my apartment building. There were about 5-10 of them then, and they were walking their dogs.

As you can see, Victors played a somewhat negative role in my life. To understand how Michel's Victor became another clear synchronicity between me and Missy, we need to read the following article:

https://jaxhudur.medium.com/lethal-jealousy-and-the-betrayal-she-never-saw-coming-e9dd4557e979

"[Karen] went back to the crime scene with a group of Missy's friends, including the one-time former boyfriend, Victor Amaya. There they found the words "Karen and Missy friends forever" carved onto a tree. They also found the names "Randy and Karen" with slash markings.

Karen, who had previously told her friends she had never been to the place, found it odd to see her name on the tree. She explained that it must be Randy who wrote and slashed the names and that he must be responsible for Missy's murder. This was Randy, the father of her unborn child whom she had aborted to spite him. She conned the friends to accept her story, and they plotted to kill Randy. Victor Amaya then beat Randy so severely that he left him for dead, and when they found out that Randy was recuperating at the hospital, a livid Karen demanded that they finish him off. They almost succeeded, only stopping from shooting Randy dead at the last minute."

When I'll be talking about Vivien Leigh, we will meet another Victor, who also plays a slightly negative role in her life.

There are some external similarities, which I couldn't help but notice. Some of Michelle's photos remind me a little of me... for example, where she closed her eyes during a flash - I often had problems with camera flashes, and there are quite a few childhood photos where I was photographed with my eyes closed. ***(Photo of me with my eyes closed).***

Another black and white photograph of Michelle on Wikipedia reminded me of Natasha from Velozavodskaya street, house 11/1. It's a long story to tell about Natasha and why she's important to me; but I wrote about it in my free book, Simple Truths of Life, if anyone is interested.

Karen and Laura put on a show in the parking lot while Michelle and Eva were in their cars. Karen and Laura yelled at each other and then drove their cars like crazy to the place where they ended up killing Michelle.

I remember when I was very young my father got very drunk, and I don't know how and why, but my mother and I ended up being in his car with him drunk. I remember how fast he drove, and once, at a turn from the village's sandy road to the asphalt road, it seemed to me that the car was driving on two wheels - he turned around so sharply without slowing down.

https://youtu.be/MTtS9CqYfZk ***(Find the source. I saw it. Maybe it's in Source)*** Recalling her conversation with Karen when Missy was still alive, Michelle's mom says that Karen once called her daughter "a big flirt, taking everyone's boyfriends away." My first script I wrote and tried to sell was called "Telephone flirt".

Missy and Karen skipped classes when they were in high school. In the

9th grade, I started skipping school, but it was a short period; I only skipped a week or two. But in grades 10-11, I almost did not appear at school at all. Stuttering, fear of speech, and inability to talk to girls were the main reasons. I couldn't see how the girls I liked but whom I couldn't approach start relationships with other guys. They even wanted to expel me, but I still was able to stay at school. Missy and Karen were transferred to another school due to their absenteeism and poor grades - Laura Doyle begins to play a big role at this stage.

https://www.mirror.co.uk/news/real-life-stories/i-murdered-best-friend---6077933

This article says: "She was a sweet-looking girl with long auburn hair and green eyes." Auburn hair…I remember when I was in school, my mother once pointed out that I had a beautiful shade of auburn hair. Appearance was very important to me then, and I remembered those words… Speaking of appearance, this was one of the reasons why I tried to avoid fights. I didn't want to get scars... As a result, my own erroneous decisions brought me both scars and suffering.

Karen led people to believe, and possibly herself, that Michelle slept with their boyfriends. Few people believed Michelle when she said otherwise. Sonya, Michelle's friend, beat her up for these rumors, and Michelle was about to sue her, but was killed a week earlier.

Few people believe me also because of my knowledge and my experience with Thiaoouba. And there was also a moment when the neighbors upstairs thought that I was yelling and knocking on the heating pipes, while it was my neighbor on the right, and I spoke and wrote them about this several times. They knocked on my ceiling, in response to my neighbor's knocks on the pipe. In the end, they learned the truth from the neighbor himself, who told them everything.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Big_City_Nights_(song) ***(screenshot of that Facebook post of the woman who posted about that song)***

When Michelle's mother died, and her relatives were returning home in the car, the Scorpions song - Big City Nights started playing on the radio, and immediately after it, OZZY OSBOURNE - "Mama, I'm Coming Home" was put on the air. Speaking of Scorpions, Michelle loved their songs.

A possible synchronistic connection to me would be that the album on which Big City Nights came out is called Love at First Sting. Obviously, the expression Love at first sight was the foundation for the title of that album.

In my life, I experienced love at first sight 3 times, 2 of which I fell in love at first sight with the same girl, because didn't know the second time that I had seen her before. It's a long story that I wrote about in my book. But I have to say that I had my first experience of love at first sight at the age of 14, and the last when I was 28 years old - dates that are of great importance to me, and which are associated with my synchronistic connection with the film A Nightmare on Elm Street ***(photo of the house number on Elm Street)***

Speaking specifically about Love at first sting, even this wording has something to do with me - which some people may find vulgar. The fact is that I fell in love with Natasha, whom I already spoke about, thinking about her in the evening after I left her. It's not too hard to guess what the word "sting" has to do with all this; but you can find out the exact answer from my book, or from my video "Psychological Barriers".

It would be interesting to note that in the 1st grade I had a rubber toy in the form of a scorpion. Once I brought it to school, and for some reason I put it on a chair for one of the students; he was frightened when he saw it there, thinking it was a live scorpion. It wasn't my best behavior. Regarding toys, you can count on the fingers of one hand all the toys that I had in my current life. If I remember correctly, there were three of them - the scorpion, a plush dog, which I called Toto, and a bear.

Then, after the disastrous acquaintance with Christina ***(* I wrote in detail about that experience in the book)***, I was walking by the fountain at VDNKh, when the song "Scorpions - Send me an Angel" began to play on the radio. I remember that moment very well, because it seemed kind of surreal due to the synchronization of the song with my feelings that I was experiencing at that time. Like that song was playing for me.

The LA Times article says that the girls carved their names and the names of their boyfriends into the bark of trees - "We love you Missy", under that inscription "85, Karen + Randy" is carved, and below is the inscription "Missy + Karen 4 Ever", that had the first name crossed out by someone.

As a child, I myself wrote "Zhenya + Yana" on a wooden ruler. Then I crossed out that inscription.

There are many numerological similarities.

Two "best friends" in quotes - Karen and Laura - spread rumors about Missy that she allegedly slept with other girls' boyfriends, for which the latter beat Michelle about a year before her death. Then the 2 future killers spread rumors that Michelle had slept with their own boyfriends, which was the introduction to their insidious plan.

I also had 2 friends in the village who mocked my speech, calling me one nickname, which, as I later found out, was given to me because of my stutter ***(* I could not understand for a long time what that word had to do with me. I thought maybe it was my appearance, or…).***

Further, initially Karen was like a bodyguard for Missy. She protected her from being bullied at school. Get into fights for her. And then she began to hate Michelle and ended up killing her once best friend.

There is a reflection of my life here again. At school, there was a guy in my class who was more powerfully built - I was always thin - and he liked to intimidate a few guys whom he saw as weaker than himself. I was one of them. I remember we were playing basketball in gym class and that bully started bullying me. Then a friend from my class stood up for me and got hit

by the bully. Many years later, when we were in the 9th grade, that friend was already pestering me himself along with another second friend from our class. For example, during a physics lesson, they, sitting at the desk behind me, drew a line with a pen on my clothes. And during the exam at the biology room, he just hit me in the face with his fist out of the blue. I didn't respond back, being a rather friendly person then.

https://www.mirror.co.uk/news/real-life-stories/i-murdered-best-friend---6077933

In the article Karen says “Once I would have defended her. But now I joined in the cruelty.” - just like that school friend from my class - First he helped protect me, and then joined the cruelty.

The connection here is obvious - and my 2 school friends and 2 Michelle’s friends turned their backs on us and began to treat us badly. In my case, I don't know if that guy hated me, was jealous of something, or whatever. I remember only one time he asked if I used anything for the skin, because I didn't have acne and I always had smooth skin. He had them, as far as I remember. I knew him since the first grade, but because of my stuttering, I started withdrawing into my inner world in the 8th and 9th grades. He didn’t know this until he read my post in VK in which I wrote the truth about myself and my life a very long time ago; he wrote to me then that now many things had become clear, but some things remained unclear - perhaps he meant my experience with Thiaoouba, which I also wrote about in that post.

Further. There's a video game called Dread Hunger where 2 amogus ***(*The game calls them Thralls)*** have to sabotage an expedition in order to win - and killing civilians is one way to win. In doing so, the Amoguses can play the role of best friends before stabbing their friends in the back.

So, at first I didn’t want to watch streams of that game, not knowing what it was about, and then I watched Distortion’s stream, where he explained the meaning of the game, and I really liked that game. Now I often watch it on twitch.

In Michelle's case, her 2 friends were like amoguses.

Missy died when she was 17. I found out about her at the age of 34. I wrote in my book about Half Life, when two very important events of my life occurred when I was 14 and then when I was 28 years old. Both events are related to love and the search for a girlfriend. At the age of 14, I mistakenly chose to give in to my fears and did not approach the girl I fell in love with at first sight; at the age of 28, a similar situation arose, but only at that time I, with difficulty, but still managed to overcome my fears, and for the first time approached a girl.

** It may sound very strange, but such is my life. Still - better late than never.*

Then I began to actively approach women, and as a result I could calmly start talking with girls even among a crowd of people.

What's Half Life got to do with this? While playing the first episode of the

game of the same name, I was very tense and bit my lip so that I was left with a scar for life. It was a very difficult moment in my life, especially considering that appearance played a very important role for me - and this is another connection with Michelle.

And of course, the numbers 14 and 28 have to do with my synchronicities related to the movie A Nightmare on Elm Street.

Next. On December 5, 2022, I received a message from Sberbank regarding their new apartment lottery for those who pay with their cards. The end date was 02/08/2023, which is Michelle's birthday. She would have been 55 years old.

** This is most likely very farfetched and not synchronic, but I will mention that the number 55 appears in Thiaoouba, where the year consists of 333 days. A day consists of 26 karses. A karse is a period of 55 lorse. Lorse includes 70 kasios. One kasio is almost identical to our second.*

Our soul can also live at least 500 years on a planet of the 1st category, and if we take 9 lives - and 9 is the number of the Universe - then we will get 55.5555... years (500 / 9 = 55.5555...), which people live on average in one life if my conclusions are correct (probably it would be more logical to have 50 average years (500 / 10)).

*I do not know if people can live less lives. For example, they are "lucky" (everything has its own reason) and they live more than 72 years in all lives, which allows them to reincarnate on the planet of the 2nd category after the 7th life. (7 * 72 = 504)*

Then it is known that Laura Doyle sent a condolence card to Missy's mother along with a 20-dollar bill. The number 20 means a lot to me ***(Screenshot of the Thiaooubian Numbers video)***, and today that money is equal to 55 US dollars.

Michelle was born in 1968 and I was born 20 years later in 1988.

Then I often noticed the number 8, reading articles about Michelle. She became friends with Karen at age 8. Karen started spreading rumors about Missy when she was about 16 years old - meaning Michelle lived half her life after meeting Karen. February 8 is Michelle's birthday; By the way, my mom's birthday is on February 9th and she is 17 years older than Michelle.

On the day of her death, Michelle told her mother that she would call her at 8 p.m. to tell her everything was fine...

I will note one interesting fact. Missy, leaving her house on that fateful day, turned around and said to her mother: "I love you". The thing is she usually didn't do this, and that day was destined to be the last in her life. I'm not sure if this is a connection/synchronicity or not, but I will say that in my childhood for some reason I sometimes asked my mother if she loved me...

8 plays a role for me too. It has to do with the Thiaooubian numbers, which I have already mentioned. Also, during some successful telekinesis practices, I was "drawing" ***(* "drawing")*** the number 8 with the tip of the

string as I moved it with my mind.

It can also be mentioned that I was in the 8th grade when I started to have the sexual desire and due to stuttering, fear of speech, shyness and other life factors, I began to masturbate - this was one of my first serious mistakes that had a huge impact on my life.

It turned out that this video about my synchronistic experience with Michele Avila was the 8th of all the new videos that I record in 2023.

Irene, Missy's mom, said that on the day of Michelle's death, Laura picked her up at about 3:30 in the morning. I started seeing the number 3 a lot after I found Michel Desmarquet's book Thiaoouba Prophecy. ***(photo / video of the pages of my book, where I write about how I saw the number 33 and the word Look!)***. I know for a fact that there is more to this experience than just noticing a number — as when you notice a song playing in a passing car after hearing it recently for the first time. The first such experience was accompanied by the fact that I heard the word "Look!" at my right ear. Thao was most likely responsible for that experience. Then it was as if I was drawn to turn my head to a certain place on the screen where I saw the number 33. Or I experienced an electric touch at a very important moment in my life, which is associated with the aforementioned Natasha, and looking at the time, I saw 33 minutes there. I had a second such experience, when I again felt the electric touch, and the clock at that time showed 33 minutes. And when I came across the scammers and finally realized my mistake, the clock also showed 33 minutes at that important moment in my life.

Missy died at 17. For me, seventeen years were marked by the fact that then I, in fact, stopped communicating with my friends in Moscow. And alas, as it turned out later, they also said negative things about me to other people.

There are also other small, barely significant similarities.

At 8 years old, Michelle was looking for her cat and asked Karen if she had seen her. So they became friends. I've never had a cat, but there were some situations related to cats. For example, Christina had cats and it may well be that it was in that conversation that she realized that she did not like me - I have a reason to believe this because of the way that conversation went.

(* I wrote in details about the failed meeting with Christina in my book)

Then Michelle had 3 brothers. I'm the only child, but I remember how I wanted a brother as a child...

https://web.archive.org/web/20110714211420/https://www.dailynews.com/crime/ci_18459619

In the article, Irene, Michelle's mother, said, "I can't sleep. I can't think. I can't eat. It's been 26 years, it feels like yesterday," she said, her voice faltering at her kitchen table. "Not one day, not one minute, not one second, do I not think about Missy."

When I was 26 years old, I often thought about what could have happened if only when I was still in school I would have gone to an Internet cafe and

searched on the Internet about stuttering. What if I found Roman Snezhko's website? After all, I could live a different life! I might not make the mistakes that I did.

At the age of 26, I could not let go of the past and live as happily in the present as I could already do then, having all the necessary knowledge. I was stubborn. While I understand Irene's pain, I think she, too, could not worry so much about the past... Tears and sorrows will not bring back those who are no longer with us.

Karen was overweight. They say this contributed to her envy of Missy. In my village there was a somewhat similar girl who once mocked me - then I had already gone into my imagination due to stuttering, and when I spoke my facial expressions were distorted. In general, such full girls are not to my taste.

I have always liked foreign music from the 80s. Missy was a Scorpions fan. But I myself like their later songs, released in 90s after Michelle's death.

The name Michelle has played a role in my life. Michel Desmarquet, who had to write the book titled “Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet”, has naturally played the most important role in my life since I was 20 years old – 14 years ago at the time of this writing.

Then, although I was very active in the Facebook group Thiaoouba Prophecy XP, dedicated to the book of Michel Desmarquet, I did not often communicate in private messages with people from that group; and the only person who I’ve talked with a lot is a woman named Michelle. At the time she left with her husband and children to live in China from sunny Florida. I used to be very drawn to the United States, and Miami was one of the cities I considered for a possible residence. Michelle's story partially contributed to the fact that I stopped wanting so badly to go somewhere - I began to appreciate the place where I was, despite its cold and dullness during winter.

There is another person named Michael who was a friend of Michel Desmarquet and with whom I also corresponded regarding Thiaoouba and my official translation of the book. Thanks to him, I was also able to learn some interesting things about life.

https://audioboom.com/posts/8136908-38-the-story-of-michele-missy-avila 11:00

This audio podcast states that when Missy's body was found, her teeth were chipped off. I was always afraid of fights because I didn't want something like that to happen. Like many people, I also had problems with my teeth, and I try my best to keep them. And there is a small chip on the side of one of my teeth.

https://www.facebook.com/photo/?fbid=2631629243543435&set=pb.100063496299548.-2207520000.

Daisies and puppies were some of her favorite things.

I already said that one of my toys was a little puppy name Toto. As for

flowers, I love flowers and I often photographed them and also planted them in my village garden. I also like daisies; but I don't feel like I have any special feelings for them.

Finally, we can note the synchronicity with IT ***(* Minor spoilers!).***

1984 and 1985 are the years in which Stephen King's IT book takes place. I have a lot of synchronicities with that book and IT - which I made a video about.

At the very beginning of the film, the monster IT tells Georgie, the little brother of the stuttering guy, that everyone floats in the sewers and so will Georgie. IT then kills the boy. Missy was drowned in the water on October 1st, and her body lay in it for 3 days until it was found on October 4th. According to the plot of the movie IT, Georgie was also killed in October.

Speaking of A Nightmare on Elm Street, in Part 4 Freddie drowns a guy in water in his own bed - How's this for a wet dream? But I don't feel it has any connection.

Missy was writing a diary since childhood. I myself wanted to write from early childhood and wrote poetry - but it's of almost no significance.

I can also mention a mini similarity, which is that I've always liked palm trees. The neighborhood Arleta where Michelle lived is full of palm trees. And in addition, I'll note that the northern streets of Arleta are located about 20 kilometers from the house 1428 from the movie A Nightmare on Elm Street; I already talked about my synchronistic experience with that film in the previous video.

Vivien Leigh

Before talking about the psychological similarities that I can see between me and Michelle, I need to talk about Vivien Leigh.

I would be embarrassed to write and talk about small synchronicities with actress Vivien Leigh - given that I perfectly understand what kind of thoughts such revelations can cause in some people. But the fact that I clearly articulated the theme of this video - synchronicities with dead people – helps me here. It is 100% fact that they do exist and as you've seen, I've had a lot of them with Michelle. Again, again and again I would find them. Having said that, I'll note that I began to read about other cases of similar murders, trying to understand if, perhaps, I would find a bunch of similarities there too, which would invalidate my conclusions about the possible significance of the synchronicities I experience with Michelle Avila. But no. I didn't find anything significant.

And with Vivien, I'm also talking primarily about synchronicities, which, especially after my synchronistic experience with Michelle Avila, can actually mean something big instead of just being unusual coincidences. Again, reincarnation is only one explanation for this phenomenon; I am fully aware that there may be other reasons for this experience, and that I could have been

someone else entirely in my past lives.

*

So, a few years ago I decided to rewatch Gone with the Wind in the original English language. Before that, I had only seen that film in my early childhood, when I did not understand the main theme of that movie. Which is coming of age - a topic that is so close to me in this life, and which is one of the synchronistic connections between me and Vivien. I will talk more about this in the chapter about Psychological Connections.

After watching Gone with the Wind, I wanted to know more about Vivien Leigh. So, I noticed how she tilted her head to the side in one of the photos on IMDB, and I also had a strange habit of tilting my head in a similar way at that time. I even remember how one unknown girl seemed to playfully tease me when she tilted her head to the side, passing me on the street and looking at me.

The second movie I watched with Vivien was A Streetcar Named Desire, where Vivien gave another phenomenal performance - for which she won an Oscar. In her role, some kind of connection can be found with me in terms of going inside of your inner world of fantasies.

Then I watched the trailer for her latest fil -, Ship of Fools. I remember vividly the cringe feeling when I saw Vivien suddenly start dancing on the ship in that trailer. I seemed to see myself at that moment. Hence the feeling of cringe. It reminded me of my childhood, when I was doing something like tap dancing on my grandmother's wooden floor in the big room of her apartment - which, to some extent, could be the real reason for the cringe; but then why did I have that feeling about Vivien and not about myself?

Unfortunately, there is another strange connection. It is related to the title of the movie. You already know that in my life there were two Victors who decided to utter the word “fool” addressed to me.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ship_of_fools

The Ship of Fools is an allegory from Plato's Book about a ship with a dysfunctional crew. The allegory is intended to represent the problems of governance that prevail in a political system that is not based on expert knowledge. In a way, there’s also a connection with me here. It relates to my most important experience with Thiaoouba and the knowledge gained from that book. For instance, Thiaooubians give the people an example of how to choose the right leaders in the country in order to minimize the chance that they will embark on the path of dictatorship. Thao herself cited a boat as an example of the problems in our current way of choosing heads of states.

I'll be honest - then I had not the most serious thoughts on whether I could be Vivien in the past, but I dismissed them and soon forgot.

Everything changed after I had a lot of synchronicities with Michelle. So, one night, trying unsuccessfully to fall asleep in bed, I suddenly remembered one detail from Vivien's life, which connected her synchronistically with Michel Avila and with me.

Vivien Leigh died on July 8, 1967, 7 months before Michelle Avila's birthday on February 8, 1968. Vivien was ill with tuberculosis, which again made itself felt a few weeks before her death. She seemed to have recovered. But on the night of July 8, she was trying to get to the toilet when her lungs filled with fluid. Vivien collapsed and suffocated.

Michelle was literally drowned in water.

For me, for about 14 years I have been experiencing cardio-respiratory problems. I also remember when I was still in high school, I couldn't take a deep breath. Could not take a full chest of air. This was clearly visible when I was cycling in the village. Fortunately, over time, that problem went away.

It was after this realization that I saw that Michelle could technically be Vivien Leigh in her past life since she was born 7 months after Vivien's death. I remembered then how after the death of my father I had a kind of message ***(* In a dream if I remember correctly)*** saying that my father had already been born; and it seems to me that then less than 9 months had passed since his death. I mention this because it's not yet known exactly at what stage of the formation of the embryo the soul gets attached to its new physical body ***(* "new" if the soul has already lived in the Universe before)***, and it may well be that the soul should not necessarily move into its new body in the very first months of pregnancy.

So, I decided to look for more information about Vivien, and I found several synchronicities of different gradations.

Leigh was born in India. The connection here is that a very long time ago I talked on myspace with a virgin girl from India. She saw me on the X-Files group and texted me asking if my profile picture was mine. This was another girl who liked the old me when I still had all my hair, and a lot of people thought I was handsome - even some guys told me so! And I have to say, I liked being pretty… but we'll talk about that in the next chapter.

Leigh was married to Laurence Olivier for 20 years from 1940 to 1960. I have already mentioned the significance of that number.

She also wrote over 10,000 letters and documents in her lifetime. I myself from early childhood wanted to learn how to write - I remember that moment very well; then I was in our village's house. In my 20s, I thought about writing screenplays for movies, but life took me on a different path. Still, I made an official Russian translation of Thiaoouba Prophecy book, and I also wrote my own...

I have always been interested in acting. I remember how I paid attention to how they were playing their characters whenever I would be watching a movie, of which I have watched quite a lot in my life. And when I was 18, I was thinking about going to acting classes, but I decided to take the time to study English because of the life situation that I was in at that time.

Vivien was an actress who "made the decision to fly out to Los Angeles to try and convince producer David Selznick that she was right for the role - and she her paramour." https://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-4931150/

Vivien-Leigh-Laurence-Olivier-love-letters-revealed.html

(It was about Vivien getting the role of Scarlett O'Hara in the movie Gone with the Wind)

After I learned about the real cause of stuttering at 18, I thought about acting, as I said earlier, since cinema played a big role in my life. What Vivien did reminded me of my own aspiration in those distant years when I was ready for such antics, but the situation in which I was in my life was completely different - I could not just go and buy a ticket to L. A. while I was in Russia. And I really wanted to go there...

Michelle Avila lived in Los Angeles - the place where I used to dream of going. It always seemed to me that I was drawn to the USA...

From a dailymail article I read about my Vivien's letters. Some concerned the studio firing the director George Cukor and bringing on Victor Fleming with whom I frequently quarrelled then.

Yet another Victor, with whom some negativity is also associated.

Then Vivien had mental problems. She used to walk naked in the garden, and would sometimes end up in bed with strangers.

When I was a very young child, I had a very short, thank God, moment in my life when I would get completely naked - I don't have a good understanding of why.

It is said that Vivien loved gardening. You've already heard earlier in this video that I love it too.

From a dailymail article I read that throughout my past life of Vivien I battled bipolar disorder, and was observed by the closest people to have manic highs and depressive lows.

Although no one diagnosed me with bipolar disorder, I had moments in my life when I experienced both depression and high emotional ups and downs, which could replace each other relatively quickly. Fortunately, that period of life is by and large over, and I'm relatively calm.

Further on the Wikipedia page for the film A Yank at Oxford it's written I developed a reputation for being difficult and unreasonable: due to dislike of the secondary role, and because the petulant antics appeared to bring in dividends.

I remember the following moments of my life very vaguely, but I had similar tendencies to make scandals in order to benefit from it - what I considered a benefit then, but now I no longer see it as such.

The Wiki article mentions I was plagued with insomnia. Olivier also noted my ability to "charm the press".

I often have difficulty sleeping. I often can't fall asleep quickly. Even in my youth, when my village friends would spend time outside until dawn, I

went home no later than two in the morning because of the need to sleep.

Then the article says I believed strongly in the importance of working on Tennessee Williams's *A Streetcar Named Desire*, which contained a rape scene and references to promiscuity and homosexuality.

As a child, I had a small sexual experience with a guy about my age. I could not avoid it, which means that it was a retribution for a mistake, or mistakes made in one of my past lives. If I really was Vivien, then that play could be the reason for my homosexual experience, which I see as negative – although now I feel calm about that. In the end, I learned my lessons from it, and I like girls - everything is as it should be according to the laws of nature.

Then the article mentions the film critic Kenneth Tynan whose diatribe almost caused another collapse. According to the article I was terrified of failure and intended to achieve greatness, and I gave his comments too much attention while ignoring other critics' positive reviews.

Here we can see a possible direct connection with my synchronicities with IT and with A Nightmare on Elm Street, and with the lessons learned. I also reacted badly - and sometimes still react - to negative comments, but I understand that I am right by and large. And if I'm wrong, then I'm ready to learn from my mistake, even if that error was pointed out to me by a toxic person; And for the most part I have no resentment - why should I be offended by him if he is 100% going to be punished by the Law of the Universe for his bad words and attitude towards me?

Of course, this was not always the case. In fact, I realized those simple truths when I was 28 years old; approximately after the already mentioned first acquaintance with a girl. We can see here once more the interweaving of different synchronicities and similarities between our lives.

Later this business with Tynan reminded me of how Marced's negative and outright false comments about me made me rather ill for I spent way too much time dwelling and worrying because of her nonsense.

My first dream with a blonde in a theater. She was killed by a man in black.

The theater is a kind of connection with Vivien, who said that she loves theater more than cinema. Interestingly, the second dream in the dream series where I was killed by an unknown person could also be related to the synchronicities I have with Michelle Avila. Some interweaving is seen here again.

Psychological similarities, Lessons learned, Payback for mistakes

In this chapter, I will talk about the psychological similarities between me, Michelle, and Vivien.

The psychic body is part of the Astral body and therefore it doesn't die

also. Also, if you carefully read Thiaoouba, you can come to the assumption that our psychic body is also capable of storing data, knowledge which remains with us when we begin to live in a new physical body. Thus, if I understand the process correctly, our unresolved psychological problems can stay with us during our subsequent lives.

I suppose that they can manifest themselves in the form of unfounded fears of something, phobias, if a person had a severe trauma in a past life which left a big scar in the psyche. Then a person may retain similar character traits, but at the same time they may be different. And even though material knowledge is not stored when re reincarnate, we could feel some connection to the places where we once lived in past lives - I think this may be possible by means of the data stored in the psychic body.

We also need to remember about spiritual knowledge, which, unlike material knowledge, is not erased from our soul when we are born again. This is exactly how the spiritual growth of a person takes place, who is able to acquire and maintain new understandings about the world in the many lives that that person will live.

Further, I will give examples that could indicate a possible connection with Michelle and/or with Vivien.

*

Michelle was drowned, and she did not die immediately. The people who discovered her body spoke of how a look of horror was preserved on her face.

I remember well how, as a child, I rushed from the water in the shower, when my mother and father tried to wash me out of the shower head. Then I didn't really want to swim, but I eventually learned to swim when I was completely alone in the pool. But I still swim only where my feet can safely reach the bottom.

I must say that Michelle, as far as I know from her diary, knew how to swim, and loved to do it. If I really was her, then this may explain why the very tragic and terrible experience with water that she experienced before her death didn’t carry such serious consequences that I had an incredibly strong phobia of water.

Karen Severson & Laura Doyle cut and pulled out Missy's hair before drowning her in a stream.

For a very long time I couldn’t come to terms with baldness... and it was a very big problem for me. I read that Missy really valued her hair - that's why the two killers decided to pull it out.

I often had the feeling that I was living for the first time in a body that was experiencing baldness. I didn't know how to live with it; I didn't want to lose my looks. In fact, I remember looking at my bald dad's head a very long time ago as a child, and I had a very clear thought appear that this would be the first time I would have to be bald. By that time, I had probably already heard

the word “reincarnation”, but I knew nothing about it at all.

A 1988 LA Times article reports the following words from Michel's brother, Mark Avila:

“After the sixth grade, Missy and her friends started using drugs and often missed school. She fell in with a bad crowd. She had to have a low self-esteem to hang around with people like that.”

Mark, shortly before his sister's death, tried to reason with her so that she would find new friends, so that she would understand the possible consequences of her actions. But Michelle didn't want to listen to him. She was stubborn.

I’ll mention that children are approximately 11-12 years old in the sixth grade in the United States. The word “after” means that Missy could have been 13 years old. At the age of 13, I began to have a strong sexual drive, but due to stuttering and the fear of speech already existing at that time, I could not start dating; then I made my first serious mistake when I chose to start masturbating in order to suppress my sex drive - and not only because of this; back then I still thought that masturbation was not harmful, and, in general, I liked doing it. It wasn't until a few years later, when I was 17, as far as I can remember, that this activity became an addiction that greatly damaged my physical and mental health.

(https://www.healthdirect.gov.au/self-esteem)

And the topic of low self-esteem also bears some resemblance to me. So, in recent years, thinking about my life, I sometimes thought, was it worth it for me to go to the village in my childhood, where two friends ridiculed me because of my stuttering? After all, I could spend summer time in Moscow. But, of course, there were other friends in my village who openly did not say anything bad about me, and it seemed that for the time being we had normal relations with them.

I can say that in the end I went my own way, because my friends and I had somewhat different interests. I'm fine with no friends. I think my negative childhood experiences may have played a part in this.

Further, I never wanted to smoke, much less try drugs - although I must say that while watching the TV series *Beverly Hills, 90210* the scene with Kelly taking drugs in the car aroused in me a kind of strange interest towards that substance. I tried alcohol and regretted it greatly when I got very drunk once because of my stuttering and its consequences - namely, the inability to talk with the girl I liked then.

Regarding what Michelle’s brother said when he talked about Missy getting involved with the wrong people. What about me? I was in companies where no one smoked, didn’t drink until a certain point, and definitely didn’t take drugs. And when one of my village friends thought of leaving our company for another, where they drank vodka, I immediately understood why he wanted to go there and tried to reason with him, so to speak. But he did

leave, and it didn't do him any good. If my conclusions about the reincarnation connection are correct, then we can observe here one of the lessons of life that I have learned during my lives.

As I've said many times, I've had a lot of synchronicities with both the monster IT, which is a figment of Stephen King's imagination, and with A Nightmare on Elm Street movie, which was created by Wes Craven.

Both Wes Craven & Stephen King began the work on their stories in 1981. Michelle was 13 at the time. The time when she made her first big mistake in life. Same as me.

https://humanmonstersca.wordpress.com/2021/05/20/kids-who-kill-part-3-the-murder-of-michele-avila/

“Missy, being a forgiving sort, was excited to have her best friends back in her life.”

To some extent, I also did not hold a grudge against those two guys who teased me, and, in fact, played no small role in ruining my life.

The LA Times article quoted Irene Avila saying:

“In elementary school, Missy was in a class for gifted children, but her grades started to fall in high school when she and Severson would skip class.”

I don't want to present myself as someone I'm not. And in fact I ended up in class «Г» - the last one. I was probably too shy then, or maybe it was my stuttering... But then I remember how I thought by the end of high school that if it wasn’t for stuttering, then I might have been a straight-A student - stuttering was taking a lot of energy and attention from me. In fact, I was a solid good student until I almost stopped going to school in 10th and 11th grades – just like Michelle.

Other facts are that I have learned a lot about life in my current life, and I have understood many things that are still little known to others. I'm talking now about Thiaoouba and everything that I wrote about in my book, and also talked about in my videos.

In the TPXP group, some people called me “genius”. Personally, I do not agree with them because I know myself better, but still.

Then, when I was looking for a job in 2007, one of the directors noted that I looked with intelligent eyes, unlike many other people who came for an interview. She didn't have any vacant jobs in the store at the time, but she wanted to help me find a job.

I think that there may be another similarity between me and Michelle.

Michelle was popular at school. I remember how, because of my speech problems, I could not say what I wanted to say. And I remember how I could not be who I could be and who, in principle, I wanted to be. I had a very talkative childhood friend who was popular at school, and I think I could be somewhere similar to him if my life took a different path.

Going further, I will mention my lucid dream in which I spent some time in a female body. I wrote in my book that both Marina and I were in our teens.

Then why was I in a female body at all? Shouldn't I have been in my current body? In my other lucid dream, when I was at school, I was myself, but my height was small - which I probably actually was in reality during that school time. After my experience with a lot of synchronicities with Michelle, I thought, what if in that lucid dream where I was temporarily in a female body, I was in the body that I had in a past life?

And it would be interesting to note that the body type of that female body that I saw in my lucid dream looked similar to that of Michele's.

Some people write that they have dreams where they have someone else's body. Some of these dreams occur in different historical eras, or in fantasy worlds. Some people speculate if such dreams could be fragments of their past lives. Who knows... we know from Thiaoouba that there is such a thing as True Dream. But it should be mentioned that some people say how in their lucid dreams they were famous people who are still living.

Also in my lucid dream, I was thinking about sex. There could be a connection to Michelle if some of the things her killers said about her were true...

Which brings us to the next quote from one person who left a comment about Michelle.

https://ripeace.wordpress.com/tag/eva-chirumbolo/

"Missy wasn't the sweet innocent angel she was portrayed to be, which she definitely WAS NOT. I grew up with Missy and I knew Karen in school as well. I never met Laura, but the few times I saw her with Missy and Karen, she gave me the creeps. As for Missy, she was one of the meanest people I ever knew. She was the worst bully I ever encountered as a child and I never saw any other side to her. She was just as awful as the friends that killed her. There were a lot of people who couldn't stand her."

It's important to note that anyone could have written that message - even, in theory, one of Michelle's killers. Then many people on the forum disagreed with the content of that comment.

I don't know if the comment is true, but if so, I include it, because, unfortunately, even this material has a similarity to me...

In my childhood, when I was under 10, I kind of pestered a village friend who punched me in the face. I think I cried then, and I remember him telling his parents about it.

There was another sad moment when I decided to make fun of one girl together with a guy who made fun of me - I already talked about him.

Then there was a moment in Moscow, when for some reason I started to wallow one guy in the snow.

I am ashamed of both incidents. I made mistakes then. And I'm glad those incidents weren't too wild.

Then I hardly defended myself at school from bullies. Only my acquaintances stood up for me... as in the case of Michelle.

I decided to show that comment of an unknown person because if I myself had not said about my bad deeds, then no one would have known about them. But in childhood and adolescence, I was always a calm, smiling person - which some people noticed when they said that I would not hurt a fly - and this, by the way, is also somewhat true. So, if that comment is true, then there's a possibility that other people who knew Michelle could see her possible other side, which, perhaps, was not so angelic.

And we need to understand that the opposite means that someone for some reason created an account just to write a lie - and the question is why would anyone need it? But then we must remember that different people have their own ideas about good and evil. What seems normal to one person may seem bad to someone else, and vice versa.

Summing up

As you can see, there are a lot of synchronicities and similarities between me and Michelle, as well as Vivien.

If - **IF!** - we assume that I could've been those people in my past lives, then personally I can definitely see why in this life I never had a girlfriend, and finding a soul mate already seems almost impossible due to numerous factors.

** Age; My Thiaoouba experience and public skepticism about related topics; current attitudes and demands of women towards men; etc.*

Vivien literally took her husband away from another woman, while she herself was married and with a child. She was married for 20 years, and although she did suffer a little due to her divorce, she still soon found a new partner, with whom she lived until the end of her days. What I'm saying here is that it doesn't look like she paid the penalty for her mistake in her life.

Regarding Michelle, most of the known facts indicate that she still did not sleep with the boyfriends of other girls. These were rumors started by Karen and Laura. But it's also worth not discarding that anonymous comment that says that Michelle might not be quite the angel she was made to be. I'll mention one story here when Michelle made out with her ex-boyfriend Victor outside his house after he dumped Laura Doyle; Laura herself saw them at that moment, driving past Victor's house in her car, and she said to Michelle that she was "going to kill that bitch", but unfortunately her words were not taken seriously. Of course, there is nothing criminal in the fact that Michelle was kissing the guy who at that time had no girlfriend. But I think that this moment may have some resemblance to Vivien, who, in addition to the aforementioned stealing of other woman's husband, also on occasions happened to end up in bed with other men.

It turns out that from what we know, Michelle most likely did not make such a serious mistake in her life as to be drowned on the 17th year of her life

that had just begun. So why did she find herself in a life situation that for many other people would have ended in much less bloodshed? This means that most likely the mistake ***(* and maybe mistakes)*** was made by her before her birth in the physical body of Michelle Avila - namely, when she lived in her other lives.

** There is still much to be learned about reincarnation and how exactly we suffer for our mistakes. I am giving my opinions here based on what I know now.*

Assuming that she really was Vivien, then this could be partial retribution for her mistakes. After all, the words “slut & whore” that Laura and others called her do have certain reflections in Vivien Leigh's behavior.

I think I need to ask the obvious question myself. If we assume for a second that reincarnation is the real reason for my synchronicities with Michel Avila and Vivien Leigh, then what are the chances that with millions of people who lived in the last centuries and died before July 1988, I was lucky to find my two former lives on the Internet? What are the chances that both incarnations are famous people of some sort? One is known because she’s an actress; and the other because her death was written about in newspapers, books were written, films were made, and now people are making videos about her for YouTube and other similar websites.

On one hand, the chances are very, very small. But at the same time, I actually found on the Internet very important information about the causes of stuttering, and then I found one of the most important books - Thiaoouba Prophecy - which changed my life so much by teaching me a lot. And soon I learned during the Astral projection that the soul really exists, and this allowed me to stop being afraid of death.

So many unusual events have happened in my life, including all my experience with Thiaooubians. I have already talked about them both in the book and in other videos.

Personally, I wouldn't be surprised if it turned out that I really was those people.

After I found out that reincarnation is real, I often thought - “what if I could be that person, or that in my past lives?”. I understood that these thoughts were not the most serious and discarded them, but nevertheless this experience showed that I had a desire to learn about my past lives.

And considering all the rest of my life experience, the Universe could really give me such an opportunity.

History, as it turned out, knows similar cases. I am recording this addition to my video after I learned about the so-called “Greenbrier Ghost”.

The mother of the suddenly deceased daughter, Zona, wanted to know how she died, and after numerous prayers, the Universe answered her question, showing that Zona was killed by her husband, who strangled her by breaking her neck. An autopsy performed after the exhumation of the

daughter's body showed that Zona did indeed have a broken neck, and there were the marks of fingers on her throat. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Greenbrier_Ghost

Then I had a moment when I thought about Stu from Wes Craven's movie Scream, and a few minutes later I saw a video on YouTube about the house, which, according to the plot of the film, belonged to Stu's parents. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AyS8wDllozk

Whatever the reasons behind my synchronistic experience with Missy & Vivien, I am glad to have it anyway because it has reopened my eyes to what is the reason for my loneliness in this life. It lies in my own mistakes that I have made in this and past lives. I remembered again that I'm not the only one going through this. I saw a possible answer to my long-standing question - why am I living such a life? Whether I was those people in past lives or not, one can still draw some conclusions about what I could have done in my past lives, for which I was destined to live my current life. It's clear that in this case, in my past lives I should have had both love and sex.

** According to the law of the Universe, a person cannot suffer for nothing, or for the sins of other people. Therefore, the souls living the first lives, and who have not yet had time to make a mountain of mistakes, most likely have love relationships, families, etc.*

All this made my life easier again. And this may well be another explanation for my synchronistic experience.

This is where this story ends.

If you have had any experience with synchronicities, I would love to hear it in the comments.

Thank you!

Part 2. Findings in Books, Films and Videogames About Me

When writing the finds, I'll try to briefly explain why it's significant to me, what is the connection to me that I see. But I won't be able to repeat the same thing often. Additionally, some of the details can be found in my book *Simple Truths of Life*, which you can download for free from many websites (and for the preservation-sake I uploaded my books to some book stores which require the e-books to be sold for at least something).

To save on space I'll not be explaining why I mention that which I deem self-explanatory. Basically, if I don't mention anything, it means the thing in question describes me.

My Lives

As mentioned in another document (My Past Lives.docx) me mentioning something here doesn't exactly mean I think there's a 100% connection. There may be, and I totally understand that some of the similarities I mention may be of no connection with each other. I simply note everything I notice for further reference when I, hopefully, know more about reincarnation.

Tags

(#reflection)
(#reflection-life)
(#curious)
(#error)
(#psyche-data) [may relate to psychic or astropsychic body]
(#psyche-data-astro) for when it looks like the data from last Astral body can be at play.
(#spiritual-knowledge)
(#quote)
(#benefit) used for when good deed was done and resulted in good deed done to me.

*

Centuries I lived in (yes; no; maybe – needs more info; underline – I know all lives I lived in the century; *italics – preferably get additional confirmations*):

21
11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

<- BC / AD ->
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20
21
151-150(?)

Isis

"Dog star" Sirius. It's called that because it's part of the constellation Canis Major. Latin for 'the greater dog'. "Dog days" expression refers to the period from July 3 through August.

Dog theme has been following me throughout many lives.

There's a university Sirius near Semenovskaya. I took a mental note of it long time ago because the teachings there are capitalistic, monetary.

Resurrection. I wish to show/prove resurrection is real by resurrecting a dead animal at least. So far it appears I have to learn a bit more about how to resurrect, and karma may be another cause I've not been able to resurrect anyone so far.

*The dream answer of 13.09.2024 showed I did not resurrect anyone in Isis' life.

As I continue find my past lives – many of which were absolutely unexpected – I understand more and more why as Emma I had my attitudes and just was a model for painting people who lived in the past… I either was those people or I was closely connected to the periods the legends arose from.

In Vivien's life there was a period when I was thinking that I'm a bird (The Elephant Walk situation). Birth themes relate to Isis, Cleopatra, Missy's (a school 'Byrd Jn High') and some other lives perhaps. Birds have played a role in my life too.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Isis

Lady Emma Hamilton by Flora Fraser. On page 159 there's a mention of Elizabeth Lady Webster dinning at The Temple of Isis in Pompeii.

Osiris, as the story goes, was dismembered. Same happened to my Hypatia's body.

There are talks of Isis's head replacement with that of a cow. Also a rape is mentioned.

Since it's all mainly a myth, it's hard to tell if the stories could have some

influence on my further lives.

I'll say as Vivien I had cows. Blanche in Streetcar was raped too.

"more clever than a million gods".

I have some positive intellectual qualities (what is reported about my past lives, and my opinion about my current one). But also made silly mistakes in my lives.

Powers of transformation. Noting my werewolf dream with Thao. Thiaooubians can change their height but I don't suppose they can drastically change the appearance of their body – it'd require changing the DNA imho.

Isis creates a snake that bites Ra. A snake may have been the cause of my Cleo death.

Was connected with the rain. Water theme has been a part of my many lives.

They say that my Alexander's life activities put Greek and non-Greek religions close to one another. The cults of Isis and Serapis, as well as many other religious traditions, had also expanded across the Hellenistic world.

I read the article till the end. I spotted some possible connections, but since the story about my Isis life is mainly a myth, I won't be noting them here. Those who read my book Simple Truths of Life and read my previous notes on my past lives should spot those parallels.

There's also a parallel in the Possible Influence on Christianity section. It's related to Jesus alongside whom ex-Isis – then Mary Magdalene - used to be. The article mentions the similarities in "gods'" deaths and following resurrections. (People who read Thiaoouba Prophecy know who Jesus – Aarioc – actually was)

It's logical that myths about me and various rites don't seem to have any effect on me. Only my own decisions and actions should have the influence on what I'm to experience in my lives.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mysteries_of_Isis

There's a mention of Apuleius' comic novel *The Golden Ass*, also known as *Metamorphoses*.

Lucius is the novel's protagonist. He was magically transformed into a donkey.

Reminded me of the two plays in my Vivien's life: Titus Andronicus (Lucius is Titus' son), A Midsummer Night's Dream (Nick Bottom has a donkey's head after certain events).

Lucius also wants to work as a lawyer (relates to VL life)

Moral purity, self-denial, and public declarations of devotion to the goddess reminded me of who I was as Hypatia.

The mysteries of Isis, among other similar cults, died out approximately in the beginning of the 5-th century.

I lived my life of Hypatia then. The Isis mystery cults might have died along with a new incarnation of Isis herself (Hypatia).

In the 18-th century the veiled Isis was a symbol of modern science, hoping to uncover nature's secrets. And there was time Isis was a symbol of opposition to clergy and Christianity.

I made it clear when I started doing my YouTube video series that my content is about science and knowledge.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Palermo_Stone
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Seshat

7 is often mentioned.
14 has been seen in relation to my Nefertiti's life and others.
28 also. It's like the number doubles
56 was not seen a lot – if at all – in relation to my soul's life.

I'll note while reading about Seshat I spotted several things of resonance with myself.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Maat

'Ostraca' word. Have been seeing it lately reading about Isis and Nefertiti's lives. Maybe it's nothing, but that shard of pottery may have been used to kill me in Hypatia's life.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Inventory_Stela
The researchers say the stela is a fake made by priests.

I'll note this - *Isis, Mistress of the pyramids*. Recently I found out via my Higher Self I lived when Toth lived.

http://mariam-ancientegyptiancivilization.blogspot.com/2011/08/in-days-before-re-had-left-earth-before.html

Blessed the children and decreed they'd sometimes speak of things to come. Become psychic, basically. In my Vivien's life there were several times I know of when I said of things that would become true. In a dream I heard that Vivien – I – was psychic. I had many true dreams (of both past and future) in this life also.

13 places to claim to be burial places of Osiris.

Horus and Osiris talk reminded me of some episodes in Alex's life.

"Чудо в перьях" (letteral translation is "Miracle in feathers") was something that a teacher, I believe, in the first year of school, perhaps (maybe it was our dark-haired teacher), called me at least once.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Isis
In Vivien's life I was at that river.

Pisces

It's 03.03.2025 and I learned I was born in constellation Pisces in my Isis life.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pisces_(constellation)

There's a mention of the Babylonian constellations Šinunutu "the great swallow" and Anunitum the "Lady of the Heaven".
Swallow bird has appeared before.
Lady of the Heaven has reminded me of 'Lady Starlight' song by Scorpions (related to my Missy's life). Starlight itself now resonates with my soul's unexpected history.

One of the stars is Torcular ("thread"), Omicron Piscium (o Psc).
I use a suspended thread for my telekinetic practices.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/List_of_star_names_in_Pisces
Okda, "the knot of the cord".
Reminded me of 'untying' the knot in Alexander's life.

Alpherg: "the beak-shaped spout (of the well-Bucket)".
Bird-related.

Isis - History and Legacy - Markus Carrabas

While reading the books on Isis – my past life – I do totally understand that it's mostly a myth, meaning many of the mentioned things never occurred. But I also know that myths can originate from real people and real events. With time the truths become distorted for variety of reasons. While some truths may have been lost (in writing), some may still be visible if you know how to filter out the fairy tales.

It's the same concept as with the Bible, which originally had many truths before being heavily altered by malicious priests. Still, if you have the required knowledge (e.g. Thiaoouba Prophecy), you can see what's the

invention of the priests, and what probably actually occurred.

I understand that some points I read and comment on may be opinions of the authors and not the actual truths or facts.

Since it's mostly a myth, I will refer to Isis in 3-rd person often.

P 6. Isis was fundamentally a healer and a peacemaker.

This has connections with my other lives.

.

Protector of Egypt has some resonances with Alex's and maybe Cleopatra's lives.

.

Female trickster reminds me of Victoria character in the Thief video game. Never played it, but the 2 cutscenes with her have been imprinted in my memory; I sometimes rewatch them for they're so good (for their time). Vicky, a wood nymph, was an ally of a Trickster. She was able to transform her appearance at will, and did just that to look like a human female when talking to Garrett. Later her transformation was obvious… eye is also an object that plays a role here, and it does with the Isis myth (Osiris' hieroglyph was a throne, and eye, and royalty in general).

https://thief.fandom.com/wiki/Viktoria

.

Also, I did mention before the direct connection to me trying to resurrect someone and the myth saying I as Isis did just that (but my dream answer said there was no such event)

.

Helper goddess.

Clearly, I'm trying to help people now.

P 9. Egyptologist Peter Clayton. There's a member of TPXP by that exact name (obviously, a different person). Peter name has been often appearing in some of my lives.

Name Shaw is also of some connection. In fact, it the movie I was in – Ceasar and Cleopatra – was based on another Shaw's play (George Bernard Shaw)

P 18. Male aspect (frog). Female aspect (snake). Today (February 10, 2025) I was fighting a giant snake in my dream.

I'll note that as I'm reading the descriptions of the Creation according to Egyptian myths, I can see some elements of the truths I know from Thiaoouba Prophecy.

Of course, I also know that priests distorted the truths Toth brought from Atlantis (and Mu)

P 19. (About Isis) Instigator as much as a carer.

P 21. 17-th part of each period of illumination.

P 22. Pamylia and phallic processions. Maybe nothing. As VL there was a mention made of something looking like that (maybe in Egypt too)

.

On the 4-th day Isis was born in the ever moist regions.

Water has clearly been a part of my many lives.

.

9 deities representing the physical creation of the world

P 25. Horus spearing Seth. Isis looks on.

Reminded of the spearing episode from my Alex's life.

P 27. Isis discovering the fruit of both wheat and barley (пшеница и ячмень). Osiris devised the cultivation of these fruits.

I've already mentioned the later one. Also, reminded me of what Thao taught about Toth coming to Aranka (Egypt):

TP, p. 130: "…Improved plants, new techniques for raising cattle, new methods of cultivation, pottery and weaving were all introduced."

Today I got – most probably – the answer that as Isis I was born more than 10000 years ago. Don't know if I somehow connect to Toth… at this point anything is possible. Basically, if I did live during Toth's time and had a noticeable role to play, then the myth could be stemming from those real events. For now it's all just a speculation which could turn out totally wrong. I'll have to ask my HS a lot more questions.

P 28 follows up by saying both Osiris and Isis were basically pro arts and technological advancements.

What page 30 writes about may have also come from the events of 17000 years ago.

Of course, if so, the truths have been distorted.

Heracles is also mentioned. I've said before there may be some link (not just what I thought/believed of him in my Alex's life)

It looks like Osiris may be Toth. Maybe; maybe not. The descriptions match. If the Bible says what it does about Adman (Robanan) and Eve (who were 2 women actually - Levia and Dina), then a lot is possible in regards to Toth who lived about 5000 years before Hebrew people arriving to Earth.

It should be noted there were also Nagas, who explored the planet in the other direction. Some myths and names could originate from their people.

P 31. 72 conspirators.

P 34. Word 'Tanitic' definition: "Of or relating to a certain one of the 7 ancient distributaries of the river Nile."

.

Byblos has subtle connections with my other lives.

.

Sitting by a spring, all dejected and tearful…

That resonates with my Michele's life… that almost exactly what happened before I died in it... In fact, I may have seen a dream today (February 12, 2025) about me as Missy – at least there was someone who looked like me in that life. That girl said something about unraveling of… truths or some information… and the idea was that – in my interpretation – honest people have nothing to fear, for they've got nothing to hide.

.

The story of becoming intimate with the queen has parallels with my Emma Hamilton's life.

.

Swallow, I think I mentioned that bird before. In my childhood there was a dead swallow lying on the bench on my father's old plot of land between Sergey and Vlad. The spot where it lay on had a concave impression and it was black (maybe it was burnt before.) I remember that dead bird because I shoved it off from the bench – not a place to have a corpse on - and the girls didn't like that. I guess my action did come out as rude and in retrospect I had to clarify my reasoning, speak out, before acting out my idea.

Also, in one of my favorite videogames – Witcher 3 – Ciri's name derives from a word that means 'Swallow.'

Next the swallow story reminded me of how Thao dissolved and was flying around Michel in his Doko on Thiaoouba.

.

P 35. Boisterous wind.

P 36. 14 body parts.

.

Pike fish. Probably nothing; just remember how mother told a story of seeing a sleeping pike on our river's bank (Sheredar'). She tried to grab it into her hands, but the fish was very slippery and slid away into the water.

My Michele's dead body was being… eaten by small fish… honestly don't know if there are any reflections here. Just reporting all that I notice, as before.

P 39. Tenacity. I can invoke that quality in myself.

P 40 talks about dynastic heritage. In one of the dreams I had today (February 12, 2025), it was mentioned about a long lasting line of heritage of some house; my note:

"Tudors? Single family name of many people mentioned by zegyltins in one sentence; line was shown."

A long line consisting of blueish blocks was shown. Close by were other blocks of other colors; some of them were as if branching out.

P 41. Mistress of [my] own fate. Describes my soul, I'd say.

P 44. There are similarities with Demeter's myth. It mentioned a goddess by name of 'Baubo.' That name made me remember the recent dream I had on February 8, 2025; It said something like '…obo dated Cleopatra…the 7-th…' I noted that was sure about the end of the name, and the fact that it appeared to have 4 letters. I thought 'F' might have been the first letter – so if it wasn't, it sounded similar to that. 'Au' sounds as single 'o', and 'b' may sound somewhat similar to 'f' when you're hearing it in a dream. (#curious) (Google voices 'Baubo' not with 'o', but with 'a-u')

On February 11, 2025 I also had a dream which showed a v****a of some woman. It says Hathor undressed and showed her private area too.

.

Undressing that made certain people/gods laugh, which led to breaking the stasis, reminded me of how in Vivien's life I burst into a room where Larry and Peter were having conversation and asking: "Which one of you is coming to bed with me?" All 3 laughed, and I guess maybe it helped to break the 'stasis' too (e.g. break the ice, lower any build up of tensions)

P 46 mentions Loki. A reminder of Katya from Sokolniki.

Cow-headed goddess. Maybe nothing; just note we had cows in my Vivien's life. Of course, living in Russian village, I also saw cows up close on many occasions.

P 51. (Off topic) Criminals were stripped off their names as punishment – as if they never existed. So no glorifying the criminals. It's something Thao made a point of when talking about some journalists who seek sensational news and reveal all the details of murders – including the name and face of the criminal. This shows people of ancient Egypt had some important things figured out (before it was mentioned how women had equality)

.

7 scorpions. 7 children of the scorpion goddess Serket.

Now that I think about it, this reminded me of the dream I saw on September 11, 2024. I asked my Higher Self then if I was Isis. Orange was indicator for 'yes.' I saw in a dream a little creature of orange color, and it appeared to be of scorpion's shape. I'm not sure if I knew anything about scorpions' connections to Isis then; maybe I did read a bit about Isis before asking if I was her.

Also Scorpions relate to me in my Michele Avila's life – a rock band I liked -, and in this life scorpions also played their roles (e.g. the rubber scorpion toy (it looked like a rubber toy; wasn't hyper realistic or anything) I brought to school in the very first grades and scared – not exactly on purpose – a guy from my class; I put in on his chair, and I did suppose some reaction

would follow, but I'd never think he'd get scared like that… sorry about that)

P 58. A fresco showing Isis welcoming Io to Egypt. Could be nothing, but there's a band called 'iio'. It's not only that I like a couple of their most famous songs, but also that I mentioned one of those songs – *At the End* – to a girl Anna on Vk.com; and she later mentioned *'Streetcar Named Desire'* was her favorite (or 1 of) play and that conversation played a big role in me deciding to watch 2 of my Vivien's movies I won Oscars for – not yet knowing I was Vivien Leigh -, and that's how I started finding synchronicities with Vivien Leigh, and then eventually I learned I am Vivien Leigh.

P 60-61. The knowledge of afterlife. I do possess some of the knowledge in my current life. As I did in my Mary Magdalene's life too.

P 62. Isis who created the world. There was a mention before of 'mother' of the world, I believe. It reminded me of what was written in *'The Dialogue of the Savior'*:

Mary [me] said, "Of what sort is that mustard seed? Is it something from heaven or is it something from earth?"

The Lord said, "When the Father established the cosmos for himself, he left much over from the Mother of the All. Therefore, he speaks and he acts."

Mother of the All…

P 63. Goddess of understanding.

***

Often saw true dreams relating to Isis' life.

Reflections. How many did I find? Do the stories about me as Isis the goddess have similarities in terms of reflections I spotted with my Vivien's movies?

Pagan portals - Olivia Church

Isis was called Aset (Eset) in Egyptian.

Pages 11, 12:

The God Atum-Ra had children Shu (male) and Tefnut (female), personifications of air and moisture.

Shu and Tefnut had children Nut (the sky Goddess) and Geb (the earth God).

Nut and Geb had children: Osiris, Horus the Elder, Set, Isis, and Nephthys.

Nephthys (pretending to be Isis) lay with Osiris, and Anubis was their

child. (It's not original version, from what I understand)

Isis and Osiris had a child Horus.

P 4. I'll note again that the Graeco-Roman Period started with me as Alexander and ended with my death as Cleopatra. I played key roles in both the begging and the end of that period.

The image of Isis was heavily influenced by this period.

P 12. Knowing everything in the sky and on the earth – except for the true, secret name of Ra.

P 13. Was always seeking to learn more.

This describes me in my current and many other lives.

P 14. Secret name whispered into the ear. Reminded me of how I heard 'Look!' (Thao told me it, I'm sure) near my right ear while I was watching a tennis match and the clock was showing 33.

The secret name itself reminded me now of how 'Thiaoouba' (Yahweh) word is not spoken by many Hebrews because they think it's the true name of the God – but it is actually the name of a planet of the 9-th category in our galaxy, and the people from that planet have been guiding us. Another example of a myth having origins in a certain truth – the name actually exists but it's not the name of a God, but of a planet where highly evolved people (both spiritually and technologically/materially) and creatures are living. It's, of course, okay to pronounce that name too.

.

Poison… Never noted this, but may relate to my Cleopatra's life in which poisons, sadly, have also been used, I read.

P 15. "Heka" definition reminded me of Higher Selves, who are not only filters for the sensations produced by us, but they can also help us – "ward off the blow of events, Guarding them by day and by night".

Recently in my questions to my Higher Self I got the answer in my Cleopatra's life, in a certain moment, I knew I was Isis. I think that I knew about Higher Selves too. The knowledge came from Atlantis (and from Mu) and Toth brought that knowledge… and know I've learned that I lived when Toth lived, and we also knew each other to some degree (I was not Isis then) … I'll have to ask more questions, but it's possible I knew about Higher Selves in that distant life also. If so, it would be a link between my several lives.

P 17. Olivia writes about relationships of Isis and Osiris. How they completed one another in sexual duality and partnership. It didn't last long because Osiris was killed.

This could be some type of reflection in what actually happened in my Nefertiti's life. There are similarities in how we're (Akhenaten and I –

Nefertiti) portrayed as a happy couple with kids and walking hand in hand, and then, after some time passes, Akhenaten gets poisoned by priests and dies.

.

Secrets of agriculture, as noted before, may relate to actual events when Toth brought knowledge to Egypt (Aranka) from Atlantis (and from Mu).

.

Set being jealous of Osiris' fertile land may have something to do with the war that broke out between upper and lower Egypt, but the reason for the war was different in reality (what Thao told Michel D.) Maybe it's about another conflict.

P 21. Isis and Nephthys transformed themselves into kites.

Kites is коршун in Russian. I remember how my uncle (I always called him uncle) Victor mentioned that bird flying high up in the skies. I saw it. Don't remember him ever drawing my attention to other birds. But he could whistle imitating [some] birds; he was great at that, I think.

Recently I wanted to photograph a kite in Moscow – I thought it was that bird – but never had a chance. I did watch them on YouTube, wishing to learn if it was kite whom I heard or some other bird (it was another bird).

Also, a kite is the toy people fly heigh up in the air with a plastic thread attached to it. I saw that thing too in person… I don't think I ever tried to use one of those things.

In Vivien's life there was a sad moment when I thought I was a bird – at least it's what they say in a book. It happened during the filming of the Elephant Walk.

P 23. The book says the earliest writings about Isis were found on the walls of a tomb which was built before the pyramid of Giza. From Thiaoouba Prophecy we know that pyramid was built around 17000 years ago by Toth – not around 4500 years ago as scientists think.

(They say they used radiocarbon dating method to determine the age of the Great Pyramid of Giza. So the dating was wrong. Still, there's a chance the writing was made about 17000+ years ago… if the radiocarbon dating was used on that wall and it gave wrong answer too. But if the dating showed the tomb was older than the pyramid, it could be the truth…)

P 30. There's a statuette depicting Isis nursing Horus on her lap. Again, reminded me of the depictions of Akhenaten and me (Nefertiti) showing us with children in a casual way not common to many other Egyptian depictions.

.

Triads of Gods. Today, 20.02.2025, I had a dream in which triads (3s) were of importance. The narrative in the dream pretty much drew my attention to that fact – maybe even outright said it. It's another instance when I see something in a dream, and later I read about it (in a book about Isis myths)

P 37. Makes mistakes and doubts herself. Is able to forgive and be merciful and compassionate.

Relates to me.

P 41. Sister and wife to Osiris. Reminded me now how as Vivien I stopped loving Larry but we were still living together – like sister and brother – and Larry noted how 'occasional acts of incest were not discouraged.' (*Confessions of an Actor by Laurence Olivier, page 173*)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sopdet

Dog Star.

P 45. Greeks knew Isis as Isis Pelagia, watching over those who travel by sea.

On October 28, 2024 I heard 2 names in my dream as an answer from my Higher Self (perhaps, other influences caused me to hear the first name): Пелагея (Pelageya) & Евдокия (Evdokia) – both the names of my great-grandmothers (on my mother's side). The later name later proved to be mine in one of my past lives.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/pelageya

Pelageya is Russian form of Pelagia. (#curious) It's curious because I asked my Higher Self then what name I had in my past life I lived right before my Emma's life. Recently I asked if Isis was how I was called in that life and the answer was yes – I don't remember hearing Acet or Eset, and I heard some other name repeated. I then asked why that was, and the answer was – my interpretations – that I get true answers but it may be a part of something it didn't/doesn't/won't belong during its time of existence. I heard Pelageya, and now I learn I** was called a similar name.

**Thao told Michel she was "an Easter Island statue" (*Thiaoouba Prophecy, page 70, page 95*). She was partially metaphorical, and a statue was created after her image in her past life. There could be, it seems, connections to the objects, etc., representing us; basically, the existence of something or someone around yourself may be attributed to that representation.

P 46. The Tree Goddesses (Isis, Hathor, and Nut).

I'll note as a child I built a small house out of stocks on a tree. There's a photo of me in Vivien's life visiting a tree house with Larry. Generally, we kids loved climbing trees – which maybe isn't that uncommon if you get to enjoy all summer and Nature in the village.

I'll probably need to mention "'Happy' Tree Friends" cartoon we watched at Dima's small house when we were teenagers.

P 47 says how Isis' mother, goddess Nut, was portrayed as a giant, star-sprangled woman, arching over the earth. https://isiopolis.com/2021/04/11/

nuet-the-secret-one/ This immediately reminded me of the very similar picture I once saw… "*Alien life cycle tableau version 1, (1978) by HR Giger*" http://alienexplorations.blogspot.com/2021/02/hr-gigers-alien-life-cycle-hieroglyphs.html

There are highly similar in the way the arching giant being/creature is depicted (maybe Giger used Nut as a base for his vision). The thing is I have certain parallels and connections with 'Alien' movies (I've noted it before in my diary and in my book). This is another interconnection between my life – or something surrounding my life (the myth [I assume it is] of Nut being my [Isis] mother) – and a movie I noticed I have synchronicities with.

The book further says many coffins were decorated with Nut or Isis inside the lid, arching over the dead body. (#curious)

While on this subject, I was thinking how I had a dream kinda mentioning I was IT (Pennywise). Got me thinking if I could find connections to Nightmare and IT movies too here. I realized how Isis is known to be able to shapeshift – and IT monster can do exactly that. Maybe this is the answer – partial one – to why I had that dream? Like we're sharing similarities… still, being similar with someone else doesn't mean you're them.

.

Isis association with Ma'at, goddess of truth and balance. 'Maa' in Egyptian was written with an eye hieroglyph and meant 'to see', and Olivia says it alluded to her ability to see the truth of all things.

It has a relation to me since I found some important truths in this life. I used to notice things in other lives too (e.g. Vivien Leigh). I should say I'm still learning – as all people – and I've suffered for errors when I could not see the truth - like when I was scammed, cheated, betrayed -, but I saw what happened after the fact and tried to learn from my errors.

P 48. Different names of Isis.

Phrygians - Pessinuntine, Mother of the Gods
Autochthonous people of Atica - Cecropian Minerva
Cyprians - Paphian Venus
Cretans - Dictynna Diana
Sicilians - Ortygian Prosperpina
Eleusis Attic - Ceres

- Juno
- Bellona
- Hecate
- Rhamnusia

P 49. Herodotus identified Isis with Demeter; Osiris with Dionysus. I saw those names while reading about my past life of Alexander.

P 67. The Festival of the 2 Kites was taking place on the 22-26-th day of the 4-th month of the inundation, Khoiak (it's in winter). It's about mourning

of dead Osiris and beseeching him to return.

Just noting this because of the day # 26 (of July). It's the day my father died, and it's the day it became known who killed me in my Michele's life; also, me noticing that date is what caused me to learn more about Missy, finally learning it is me in my past life. While the seasons are different, the similarity lies in the fact it's all about someone's death (rebirth, usually, follows the death).

P 73. The offering ritual took place 3 times daily.

P 85. Depicting something is like making them real. Reminded me of 'I am an Easter Island statue' words Thao told Michel when he had his true dream about Thao's past life. I remembered that episode often while reading this book about Isis.

Rachel from the Bible

I saved the pages of the Bible, Genesis, in which I'm as Rachel is mentioned. I had 7 chapters, and the name 'Rachel' is mentioned in 5 of them; so 2 in between have no mentions of the name.

I remembered right away about the dream of April 7, 2025 when I saw 'Amy Lyon' name I had in a past life, and the fact it had 2 vowels + 5 consonants = 7. The other night's word - "ВинЛайн" Вин + Лайн = 2 vowels + 5 consonants in Russian – also had the same number of letters but in Russian. There was something about 7, and maybe this is it; maybe it was a help given to me to make sure I do know I am Rachel who is mentioned in the Bible (perhaps the story is not exactly right, as maybe it was based on Jewish tradition, and tonight's dream showing me going into exile basically.)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rachel

Rachel weeping for her children in Exile.

I should note that the quote means not that Rachel was exiled, but that Jews were exiled and so Rachel weeps for them being in exile.

Today, on April 9, 2025, I saw a dream in which I left a group of people, who maybe were Jews. It did feel like I was in exile. Maybe because of an affair, s*x, with an engaged person. The first dreams, especially the one from April 3, 2025, I had about my past life mentioned in the Old Testament collaborate that idea. (#curious)

Weeping, crying, has relation to my recent lives for sure.

My diary entry of April 3, 2025:

Jacob had 2 wives, one of whom was Rachel. In the dream I saw 1 male and 2 women. Could be of some relation.

As I'm reading further, parallelism may indicate marriage within family – cousins. https://www.quora.com/How-old-were-Rachel-and-Leah-when-they-married-Jacob-How-old-was-Rachel-when-she-had-Joseph-How-old-was-Jacob-at-that-time

She was one of Jacob's wives. Jacob took Esau's rights as the firstborn. This again reminded me of something I experienced in my life. Anton, was born the day before me, and I remember clearly how he used to boast and remind me – friendly, I believe – that he was born the day before me. It's another clear parallel with that line of Hebrews but I no longer sure why I have those parallels in my life. Hopefully I'll have my answers.

Jacob served 7 years to have Leah, and then other 7 years to have Rachel. 14 years. Then 6 years to have the cattle. 20 total years.

Genesis 32:6 mentions 400 men. The number 4 has appeared here and there in my lifes.

Genesis 35:4 & 35:8 mention oaks.

Her son is Joseph, the dream interpreter, of whom I sometimes thought

since I have to learn interpreting dreams in my endeavor to find my past lives via my HS and dreams. His story is the only one I fully read about when several days ago I checked the Bible.

Joseph 17 years. 37:2

4 people and x in the other dream, Rachel is 4th from Abraham through his brother.

Asian African. If I was Rachel then I had to have been of mixed race.

Jacob, the husband of Rachel, is often mentioned in the Qur'an as Yaʿqūb (Arabic: يَعْقُوْب).

Yaqub (Jacob) sounds very close to the root of the last name of a guy who used to go to school with me. He started behaving badly towards me at the end of school, but the issues I had to deal with made not pay attention to him; I did remember his behavior later in my years, and I can't say I like the guy because of that and some other things he had done to and with other people.

In VDNK, where I used to go often, there's a palace called "Yakubov's palace" (Дворец Якубова)

Jacob cursing whoever had the teraphim (who, according to the Bible, was me, Rachel) reminded me of how my mother cursed father for drinking (which resulted in all sorts of problems for us both) and then his dad, my grand father, died. She regretted saying the words which she thought might have been the reason behind my grand father's death. I thought about it back then – it was long before I found Thiaoouba – that it kinda makes no sense that someone can die because of someone else's words (curse, or whatever they call it); but now I ponder if synchronicities may be at play here.

*

My diary entry on April 1, 2025 (Mentioning them because they relate to me, and they relate to people who were of connection to me in the past life of Rachel):

I read the first chapters of the Bible until Sara's death. I noted this:

Дубрава Море. 12:6, 13:18 (oak forest, grove)

Агарь 16.1 (sounds like we call red ducks and I often use that word)

I met Christina in oak grove ear Ostankino. It was a big and frustrating moment of my life.

So once more I thought it's clear I was someone who knew that biblical Abraham.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rachel%27s_Tomb

"a lofty pyramid, built of square and polished white stone"

Noting this because reminded me of my dream I had on April 3, 2025. I

was inside of a pyramid.

About the brass key which was about 15 centimetres long:
Could be nothing, but reminded me of my dream I had on April 6, 2025. I walked around 15 km, and my mother was near me.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wife%E2%80%93sister_narratives_in_the_Book_of_Genesis
Abram told pharaoh, and then Abimelech, Sarah was his sister,
Isaac told Abimelech Rebekah was his sister.
Those people were relatives of Jacob, who, based on what Bible says, was my Rachel's life husband. I already mentioned before the young woman who said she was a sister, while she was actually a wife of another man.

*

Genesis.

Соглядатай. Кто наблюдает. I noted this because when I worked as a courier a woman from the personnel department noted to the secretaries I watched/stared (her/at her?). Could be of no connection here.
46:22 14 souls children of Rachael and Jacob
46:28 17 years lived Jacob in Egypt and died

Tobias

On June 23, 2025 I got the answer I was Tobias, the son of Tobit in the Book of Tobit.

Copied this text from my diary; slightly edited it:
. https://www.behindthename.com/name/tobias It's of interest.
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Book_of_Tobit
There are several things I noticed. I might ask later if I was one of those people. The date of the story is 8-th century BC - close to my first Hypatia life, and where it could have been if Tobey was my second true answer tonight regarding my first life of Hypatia.
They say in the story there are big errors in geographical details. Just today I measured the distance between the 3 spots on tram tracks, and it was not what I initially thought it could be.

The Book of Tobit, English translation by A. Neubauer, 1878.

Blindness by bird pooping into the eyes. I actually made a point to not

look up at pigeons for this same reason – except I didn't specifically think such an event could lead to blindness.

Ecbatana – I remember seeing the name of that city when I was reading about me in Alexander's life.

Sarah and Anna (Hannah) names.

Hoshea, the son of Elah.

Sarah had been given a wife to 7 husbands. All 7 died.

"my son, withdraw thyself from all uncleanness and from all whoredom…"

"ten talents of silver in the city Rages in the land of Media". Just noting that today I had two dreams about money.

"when I put the money in his hand this day twenty years ago."

"And he said to Tobiyyah, Thou shalt not depart from my house before fourteen days"

Nefertiti

Thutmose – court sculptor.

*

Just in case I'll quickly note some of the things I thought I noted in these files but can't find that information now. Maybe I only wrote about it in my diary.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nefertiti

Tey name is one of the links between my current life and my past life of Nefertiti.

Tey's title was: "Nurse of the Great Royal Wife."

Tey is also a streamer (on GoodGame.ru) who played a short, yet quite noticeable role in my life, changing one of its paths.

They show my Nefertiti bust on the cover of a history book about my past life of Cleopatra.

Long neck, left eye issue (it's missing) – are the features of my Nefertiti bust which found their reflections in my Vivien's life (long neck and eye patch I had to wear once on my left eye) and in my current life too (usually – due to muscle tension and other reasons - have blurred vision in my left eye).

Some of our – Akhenaten and mine – activities connect with my views on life (which show up in some other lives of mine also.) E.g. I know now the truth about the Spirit and reasons behind the creation of the Universe; as such I don't need to believe in gods or anything like that, and I've been trying to share my knowledge and experience with other people – as before (3000+

years ago), not many accept the simple truth even if you say some of the things I mention can be proven (by them)

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https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Amarna

The entire city is encircled with a total of 14 boundary stelae

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sLj1Ce74WxY

7:35 Bull cult. May have some connections to Cleo.

Nefertiti by Lange, Brenda

S at p 12 – 00:20

P 12 compare the long neck to that of a swan. In my Vivien's life my neck was also compared to that bird (Alex Walker's book, page 51)

Brenda also then mentions supermodels, and that word was also used by another author in reference to me in Emma's life.

P 13 the bust was discovered in 1912. Just noting as Angelo I died in that year.

.

Mention of 20-year period and 20000 subjects. The city of Amarna was abandoned after Akhenaten's death. What remained was buried by sands until 1912. Clearly, it was a rather negative thing to have happened to Amarna, and I have noticed how the number 20 is often associated with something negative or bad in my current incarnation – to the point I try to avoid it if I can.

P 16 painting depicting offerings to Aten (the sun-disk god). Reminded me of how much sacrifices and offerings were made in Alexander's life.

P 17 Akhenaten ruled for 17 years. Just noting I lived 17 years as Michele Avila.

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Isis – goddess of the throne. Never knew that. Noting I've been a leader in 4 lives. (#curious)

From Google search: "the ancient Egyptians called her Aset. Her name translates to "Queen of the Throne" which is reflected in her headdress, which is typically a throne."

And it should be noted all those 4 lives were lived after my past life of Isis. Did my Isis' life had some influence on my fate in those 4 lives?

P 18 sun god Ra. There was The Path of Ra in Mu. Michel Desmarquet

also said he saw people with animal heads depicted inside the pyramid. That caught my attention because it was understood people of Mu had some knowledge about the Universe; they knew about reincarnation. So why depict such creatures? What was the reason for that? My mind thinks of beliefs and symbolisms and art… but then, I'm reminded of those horses with the heads of females on Thiaoouba… and I wonder if some creatures from the pyramid's painting could be real too now…

P 32. 64 tombs were identified in the Valley of the Kings (KV1, KV2m etc.).

Chapter 3 had mentions of foods many of which appear in my life – of course. Barley, tortilla, etc. Clearly, it's not something too specific to me; but still, what we experience in one life can be met and experienced again in another. Barley had a role to play because I was feeding it to a pigeon who used to visit my window often; he really liked those seeds, making sure to peck them first; later I sometimes called him 'перловочник' because of that.

P 55. Many Ancient Egyptians we obsessed with cats and mummified them too. Just noting it because as VL I was mad about cats; could be of some relation, could be not.

While on this topic I'll say that Miker's wife Zhenya (my namesake) loves cats and one of them is called Бастет (Bastet), and I think some others are also called after Egyptian deities (Bes); I'd rather not say why Miker's wife has any importance here, but she does. I don't know her personally – in this life at least; never met her or him; maybe saw her once on stream. *In case in my future life I read this document of my old self, I'll hint that it's about daydreaming; hopefully I'll have learnt my lesson and I'll no longer let myself use my imagination in a wrong way, and so I don't have to experience wild extremes of my current life.*

P 56 says how Thoth was a god of the moon who had given to humans the knowledge of writing, medicine, and math.

In Thiaoouba Prophecy on page 138 it says:

"At this time, the Egyptians still had high schools which catered for a very limited elite, teaching some of the learnings Toth brought from Atlantis a long time previously."

I assume Thoth and Toth are the same person; and the truth later became somewhat distorted, and the person from another country became a god.

It's an important detail to note; may relate to my Isis life in which I was obviously a person of flesh and blood too.

P 57-58 some people – evil priests perhaps – tried to erase my Nefertiti's identity.

The subject of identity has appeared several times in my life. For one, me

thinking of identity was the reason I realized long time ago that there cannot be nothing after death because if it was then we'd have no identity – we'd be robots basically, but we aren't. So intelligence keeps on existing regardless of the body (physical, astral, etc.)

P 66. Just noting my 3 past lives have been mentioned in this book: Alexander, Nefertiti, Cleopatra…

3 different physical bodies, but 1 soul that used to possess those bodies - me.

And from the Spirit's perspective we're all the same single entity – 1 Intelligence; so Brenda, the author of the book – in that perspective of the Spirit –, is also writing about herself when she write about me in my past lives. At least this is my current understanding. This can be a complex subject to explore and think about.

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The book says Tuthmosis IV uncovered the Sphinx from sands based on what he was told in a dream. Since I've had many true dreams such things are of interest to me.

P 69. I feel like it's the author's opinion about the 'dreamer' part. From Thiaoouba Prophecy book it's evident Thao would not have mentioned Athnaton if his role was not of importance spiritually-wise.** It's also known from TP what was going on in terms of priests who poisoned him. The change was necessary. There is a question of whether that change was forceful and broke the Universal Law in regards to free will/choice of people.

There's a story of what happened in Africa million years earlier when the main priest had to honestly say to people he did wrong and he had to undo his mistakes. It's an example of a non-forceful change in a nation. Thao also said earlier how people got used to follow their priests and it would have been an error for them to intervene directly, so…

** Athnaton could have stumbled upon the knowledge brought long time ago from Atlantis and Mu.

I'll note that I had different views – did not follow the flock, as they say – on life in at least these 3 lives: Nefertiti, Hypatia (b. in the 4-th century), Evgeny. In VL's life reincarnation was also something I thought existed.

P 73 some scholars think Athnaton had a vision of a disk that told him to pursue monotheism.

P 75 there has been a change in art. May have had some influence on my other lives (e.g. Emma Hamilton)

P 81 depiction of me (Nefertiti) holding enemies by their hair.

Could have some connections to Missy's life.

P 85 in ~ 14-th year of Akhenaten's rule references to me (Nefertiti) stopped.

P 93 Akhenaten lived for ~13-14 years in Amarna before his death.
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About the mummy. I don't know who it was, but I did remember certain similarities with my Hypatia's death when my body was… torn apart and burned. I might try asking my HS if that is my old body or not.

P 96 Akhenaten ruled for 17 years.
As MA I lived for 17 years.

Movie Parallels

Queen of the Nile (Original title: Nefertite, regina del Nilo) (1961)

I watched the extended version of 01:44:24 runtime.

Don't like how they portrayed Akhenaten.

In this story my father forces me to marry Amenophis, while I'm portrayed to be in love with sculptor Tumos.
It does immediately ring bells of the real events which happened to me in my life of Evdokia Dioper.

5:30 he's all wet after swimming. If guards don't kill you the night's cold will – N says.
Cold was probably one of the factors that caused my death in Angelo Mario Rotta's life.

8:17-10:12 Stubbornness of disobedience are mentioned.
I'm still stubborn, and sometimes may be disobedient.

21:15 do you want me to be nursing an invalid? Mother asks. Cold air will touch your bones, she adds.
Maybe I remember my mother saying something of that nature (using invalid word).

35:50 I am your father. She didn't know.
Maybe of synch with my relatives in several lives who didn't know their true fathers, and with my Emma Hamilton life and daughter Horatia who also didn't know truths relating to her parents.

49:-- fighting lion scene

1:07:-- as Emma H. I'd sit while being painted. As Nefertiti I must have done a similar thing only for the sculpt.

1:44:-- In the movie I remain solo queen – not as in reality.
But it would become reality in my life of Cleopatra.

Nefertiti, figlia del sole (1994)

While not specifically stated, I feel like the movie has reincarnation as one of its themes. (The sculptor who knew later in 1912 exactly where the bust is located)

The actress by name of Michela is playing me.

The actress playing me distantly reminds me of Natasha from Velozavodskaya. I think her body is rather similar too.

5:55 father wanting N to marry the pharaoh. N loves another. Similar ideas of 1961 movie with the same Evdokia reflections.

6:22 I belong to nobody.

15:30 courtesans.

40:03 loving beyond the face.
It's what behind the appearances that's important.

Alexander III of Macedon

Born: 20/21 July 356 BC
Died: 10/11 June 323 BC

Tutors:
Leonidas
Lysimachus

Curtius

Aristander, personal divination expert

Philip from Acarnania. Physician, personal doctor appointed when I was a child.

An old schoolfellow called Harpalus

Thessalus, actor. Also acted as envoy.

An intelligent young Greek called Eumenes was a secretary who managed the correspondence.

trusted officers—Hephaestion, Craterus, Coenus, and Erigyius
Perdiccas and Leonnatus from the bodyguard

8 people who betrayed and plotted to kill: Parmenion and his son Philotas; Dimnus; Demetrius (?); Hegelochus, a relative of Attalus, whose niece and ward was King Philip's last wife.

falling in love with a male (eunuch) Bagoas

Ptolemy, a Macedonian friend from teenage years

Callisthenes, the expedition's chief philosopher, historian, and public relations officer

Anaxarchus, philosopher.

marshal Meleager

Peucestas, an old school friend who was carrying the sacred shield from Troy

Glaucias, a doctor

royal secretary Eumenes.

*

Mom (Galay) thought to name me Alexander (same name as her father had) but grandma (dad's mom) once said she wouldn't call her son that name [again] because of her son Alexander who brought misery to them.

Alex's father, Phillip, was missing right eye (at the siege of Methone in 355/54 B.C.).
I've mentioned left eye before as one of syncs between my current life and my Vivien Leigh life, and it's also a sync with Nefertiti (for now I don't know if I was her).

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hellenistic_period
It's the time between the death of Alexander the Great in 323 BC and the death of Cleopatra in 30 BC. I have been both people...

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cleitus_the_Black
Killed Cleitus by throwing a pike at his chest.

This reminded me of tuberculosis killing me in Vivien's life. It's additionally written somewhere I (VL) had weak chest (Alexander Walker p. 32, 142). May be a suffering for old (#error).

.

"Alexander grieved for the death of Cleitus". Killing him under the influence of wine.

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Feast day for Dionysus is the god of wine-making, orchards and fruit, vegetation, fertility, festivity, insanity, ritual madness, religious ecstasy, and theatre.

Reminded me of my Mary M. dream in which the green grapes appeared in front of my eyes. The rest of listed things kind of apply to me to various degrees.

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Alexander was now employing eunuchs.
Reminded me of Giuseppe Aprile in EH life.

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Proskynesis was tolerated by Alex. Reminded me Labinola (Thiaoouba) and how people kissed her feet. Only this time I saw it as a possible error for Labinola to allow that. May indicate that I learned some (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding this life's situation since my distant life. But when and in what life?

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alexander_the_Great

Won 20 major battles.
Was interested in knowledge and philosophy.

There's a story about a lion in a dream.

Here I'll add a memory of how I hunted a mouse in my apartment very long time ago. At one point I felt like an animal, which could have been a lion(ess) or something similar.

I'll note that I saw myself as Scarlett in the famous red dress when I got the answer that I was Alexander III of Macedon, and my character in the movie was going to the "lion's den" that evening.

Lived till almost 33 yo.
Date of birth may be of some similarity;
when he was 28 they say he fell in love at first sight with Roxanne;
carried his head to the left;
something girlish about his earliest portraits;

named a city after beloved horse, and I thought about a script about a horse and the title was the name of the horse; I also realized that the cloth I

wore when I first came to Natasha (V. st. 11/1) has a horse on it (took a photo of it for history).

named lots of cities Alexandria and I had noticed problems remembering names long time ago;

if the reports of evil crimes are true then it's also may be of connection, sadly.

Noone left to conquer was brought up in my mind when I remembered about my stupid "achievement" of doing the thing to all the "girls" who did 1 (usually) bg scene (went through all the search on thenude)

August 2 is the date of the 1-st of the [major] won battles (others are November 5, October 1). It's also the date when I first got realization there's a good chance I was Alex and I openly asked my HS the question in the evening of that day.

During that day I also tried resurrecting 2 dead pigeons (to no avail), one of which was run over by a streetcar (13-th or 36-th) right in front of my eyes.

I lease apartment to people who come from the countries in which Alex won battles.

As of this date (04.08.2024) I might have lived in Arabic body in 2 lives (after Cleo and before Mary, and in 1650. If it's so, then now it makes a lot more sense that I'd living or someone from those countries.

Thao mentioned… me it looks like in Thiaoouba Prophecy

P. 140: "We observed that these people, following Solomon's death, were heading towards anarchy and allowing themselves to be influenced by evil priests. Alexander the Great invaded Egypt but, in the end, did nothing constructive for the world. The Romans succeeded him, building an immense empire that was oriented more towards materialism than spirituality"

Thao must have known what lives Mary Magdalene lived before and after her/my life. Whether Thao knew who Mary's soul will be in the next life is uncertain, but there are indicators in TP that it's possible they can know soul's future lives.

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Upon reflection, 'nothing constructive' reminded me of the parable about the one who knows everything (material knowledge) but lacks withing (spiritual knowledge) lacks everything (because material knowledge gets erased but spiritual remains when we reincarnate). Of course, I probably had some spiritual knowledge in that life (from what I read so far it seems to be the case). But the wisdom of the parable can still be seen in my lives and what good or bad decisions I made in them, and what the consequences of them were.

Drunk. My father as drunk during the incident when I was 5 and got

stammer. His drinking cause lots of problems after as well.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Demosthenes

Plutarch said Demosthenes had "an inarticulate and stammering pronunciation". He was then opposing me in my Alex's life.

There could be some connection too to my childhood problem - stammer.

Spear. In my childhood I made a spear (a stick with a sharpened nail driven into its tip). We jokingly wanted to go hunting a boar. Boar hunting was a thing in Alex's life.

Actually, I saw boars in my childhood near the well on our village's border.

Mesa was like a boarding school for Alex. EH, VL possible connection.

Persia was one of places I visited. May connect to why while playing The Prince of Persia I liked the designs and architecture.

"He appears to have believed himself a deity, or at least sought to deify himself."

Similar case as with Cleo and Isis. Might me another reason I have to deal with skepticism and many people don't believe me in this life when I tell the truth (not that I 100% lied in those other lives – I don't know).

Battles:

5 November 333 BC Persian Campaign Battle of Issus &
1 October 331 BC Persian Campaign Battle of Gaugamela

Relate to me because I was born as VL on 05.11 & died in the next life as MA on 01.10.

There's another interesting connection. Both battles were fought against the same man - Darius III.

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https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Battle_of_Gaugamela

Siege of Tyre and the victory led to control of the Levant. The area played a role in my Cleopatra's life. Ceasar summoned reinforcements from Anatolia and Levant when we were under siege (Achillas).

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Peritas

Named a city after a fav dog Peritas.

Dogs have played their roles in my other lives.

Then it's said 150 dogs were given by Sophytes.

Reminded me of "*Storm in a Teacup*" movie (1937).

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Personal_relationships_of_Alexander_the_Great

https://www.amazon.com/product-reviews/B003UYUORM/ref=cm_cr_unknown?ie=UTF8&filterByStar=two_star&reviewerType=all_reviews&pageNumber=1#revie filter-bar

Leonidas' review mentions how the author of the book on page 27 says that "Alexander's first sexual partner was Callixeina, "a beautiful Thracian prostitute"".

Callixena… obviously immediately reminded me of Natasha related experience and how that was the first movie reflection with my Vivien's film – *Waterloo Bridge*. (#curious)

https://www.behindthename.com/name/kallixenos/submitted

"Derived from the Greek noun κάλλος (kallos) meaning "beauty, nobility" combined with Greek ξένος (xenos) meaning "foreign, strange" as well as "foreigner, guest"."

While reading this I couldn't help but remember Neferrtiti – The beautiful one has come (so probably a foreigner).

Curtius: "He scorned sensual pleasures to such an extent that his mother was anxious lest he be unable to beget offspring."

Just wanna remember it because it may connect other lives of mine should I discover them. Reminds me of my Hypatia life in which, reportedly, I was a virgin till the end.

I've also learned by asking my HS that I must be living my 44-th life and I've lived 30 of them in a female physical body. May explain the above statement.

They write it may have been due to self-control.

Reportedly refused sternly male prostitutes.

There's a story about spending 13 days with a tribe-leader of woman-warriors hailing from the Caucasus mountains.

Married 3 times:

Roxana of Bactria, (Her Afghan name was Roshanak, meaning ''little star'')

Stateira,

Parysatis, daughter of Ochus.

Had at least one child, Alexander IV of Macedon, born by Roxana shortly after my death.

As Cleopatra I also named a child Alexander (Helios)

Diodorus Siculus writes, “Then he put on the Persian diadem and dressed himself in the white robe and the Persian sash and everything else except the trousers and the long-sleeved upper garment. He distributed to his companions cloaks with purple borders and dressed the horses in Persian harness. In addition to all this, he added concubines to his retinue in the manner of Darius, in number not less than the days of the year and outstanding in beauty as selected from all the women of Asia. Each night these paraded about the couch of the king so that he might select the one with whom he would lie that night. Alexander, as a matter of fact, employed these customs rather sparingly and kept for the most part to his accustomed routine, not wishing to offend the Macedonians.”

Purple borders on clocks.

As for parading of women to be selected… took me a few seconds to see the obvious… I’ve already mentioned it somewhere. Having high s*x drive and having no girlfriend/wife sometimes I had to go to p sights. I did the thing usually on the girls who barely did any bg scenes, and sometimes who never did them. Most often it was the new never before seen female. Of course, some time would pass before finding that one new girl – e.g. selecting her. I’d say (#error) and one of payments (My VL’s activity is also at play here). It’s also in line with us looking at life from another point of view thanks to reincarnation, which gives us opportunity to learn more and more.

According to Plutarch, Alexander once sought a sexual encounter with Theodorus’s music girl, saying to him that “if you don’t have lust for your music-girl, send her to me for ten talents.”

Maybe nothing. Just noting that in Sarah Brightman’s videos recorded in Vienna (especially the video for Fleurs du mal) I took a note of two girls. One is the keyboard player, and the other is the blonde girl in the chorus.

Alexander brought an entourage of zoologists, botanists, philosophers, and other researchers on his expeditions deep into the east.

The story about Hephaestion makes me wonder if his soul lived as other people whom I knew (maybe quite well) in other lives, including my current one.

If Campaspe story is true, and the story about presenting Campaspe to Apelles (a painter who painted her nude), then it may be a cause of my Emma Hamilton’s life.

https://www.ancient-origins.net/history-famous-people/influential-women-surrounded-and-aided-alexander-great-005616 (article written by by Natalia Klimczak)

If the story is true, spent 13 days with the Queen of the Amazons,

Thalestris.

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Princess Statira (a daughter of the former Great King Darius III) also known in sources as Barsine or Arsinoe.

*

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0048937/?ref_=nv_sr_srsg_0_tt_8_nm_0_in_0_q_Alexander%2520the%2520Great

Richard Burton, Liz Taylor's husband, plays me in this movie. Liz played me in Cleopatra and she also picked up a role in The Elephant Walk, as well as played the character who was based on me (VL) in the movie VIPs.

If Alexander found a new species of flora or fauna or small animal, while on his campaigns, he would have it parceled up in moss and sent via way stations back to Macedonia for Aristotle to study.

Alexander to Phillip who because of his anger and the wine tripped and fell over. "Look at this man, my friends, who is preparing to cross to Asia from Europe, who comes a cropper crossing from one couch to another."

Maybe it's of no connection. Just noting for the last year I had to walk near my apartment building due to poor health.

Father's, Philip II of Macedon, 7-th wife was called Cleopatra Eurydice. What's more it's said Olympias, mother, was sadly responsible for the deaths of her two children and then that Cleopatra reportedly committed su***de.

It's of note that some of my children in Cleopatra's life (Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator) met a similar fate. What's more, I also committed su***de.

The case of Frances Kidder must be remembered. I had seen many parallels with the girl she drowned and with the details surrounding that case in general. Yet it turned out that she would become someone I knew in my Missy's life and that person would suffer for the other mistakes made in his Frances' life. So, it's possible people responsible for the deaths of that Cleopatra and her children were someone close to me in my Cleopatra's life. It's just a thought for now which needs to be proven or disproven by my Higher Self. I'd also need to make sure I had nothing to do with the fate of Philip's Cleopatra.

A thought about why I was poisoned (most likely). I was thinking if that happened because I did something good – so evil people killed me -, or because people with generally good intentions killed me for what they thought was evil?

As Alex I would often suffer from hangovers that lasted multiple days. It is a good description of my father… (#error) which gave not only suffering

but also an opportunity to experience life from a different side.

*

I remembered how I noticed I some of my lives my father was either absent at some point or he died early.

In Cleopatra and Alexander's lives people had to fight for me. Many died on both sides. Many women and children were left without husbands and fathers.

Could be related. If so then it's (#error)

https://greekreporter.com/2025/07/26/alexander-great-diogenes-philosophy/

In Greek (Alexandros) means "defender of men". I can see a parallel here to my current life's work trying to share with people the truths I learned about life (Thiaoouba, my understandings, and now knowledge about reincarnation). If people know these things then such knowledge could greatly help people in their lives – e.g. defend them against ignorance, making serious errors and suffering.

*

Scouting, which helped win battles.

When I was teen and played a bit WarCraft 3 I think I thought about scouting and how important it is to win when you can counter anything your opponent does. But, of course, the opponent can do the same and then it's a matter of other knowledge, experience, and skills.

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nplsJT8WMxY

Goddess Nike of Samothrace was shown on the back of my Alex gold coins.

Titans battled Gods. Synchronicities in Titania and Titanic.

It's subtle, but Nike was one brand of shoes I bought at their store near Sokolniki.

Everitt, Anthony. Alexander the Great: His Life and His Mysterious Death

Page IX. 20-th century - From the model of English gentleman and idealistic believer in unity of mankind, to comparisons to Hitler and Stalin (the later might have been okay, while he also did some errors from what I know.)

I've written about the unity in my notes on my Cleopatra's life (Duane W.R.). I'll just say I as Vivien cried when the WW2 started. Then I went back home (England) and was witnessing the heavy bombardments destroying cities in the distance. For now I'll say it looks like the example of looking at life from another perspective in order to learn more and more.

Whether it was suffering for old error… it's possible but I'll have to read about my Alex's life first to draw conclusions.

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Interest in science and exploration. Athletics and arts. Homer's Iliad about the Trojan War is compared to a Bible.

In my Vivien's life Gone with the Wind was my 'Bible'. In this life of Evgeny my 'Bible' is Thiaoouba Prophecy. (#curious) I downloaded Iliad book for later reading.

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My views on wars and what it means to be valiant have drastically changed since those times. My e-book Simple Truths of Life may be a good source to learn about my current views on life; I think I've talked about the topic in some of my YouTube videos too.

P X-XI mentions The Seven Wonders of the ancient world. It occurred to me I've seen in my past lives many of them. What if I saw them all?

The classic Seven Wonders were:

1) Great Pyramid of Giza, in Giza, Egypt, the earliest of the wonders to be completed, as well as the only one that still exists in the present day. (Cleopatra,+)

2) Colossus of Rhodes, in the harbor of the city of Rhodes, on the Greek island of the same name. (Erected in 280 BC and collapsed during the earthquake of 226 BC. For now I don't know if I lived in that timeline; and some traces of the structure remained in the spot for centuries.)

3) Hanging Gardens of Babylon, in Babylon, near present-day Hillah, Babylon Governorate, Iraq; or Nineveh, Mosul, Nineveh Governorate, Iraq. (Alexander)

4) Lighthouse of Alexandria, in Alexandria, Egypt. (Cleopatra,+)

5) Mausoleum at Halicarnassus, in Halicarnassus, a city of the

Achaemenid Empire in present-day Turkey. (built between 353 and 351 BC - was destroyed by successive earthquakes from the 12th to the 15th century) (Probably saw it as Alexander)

6) Statue of Zeus at Olympia, in Olympia, Greece. (made by the Greek sculptor Phidias around 435 BC - The statue was lost and destroyed before the end of the 6th century AD.) (I could have seen it as Alexander)

7) Temple of Artemis at Ephesus, in the city of Ephesus, near present-day Selçuk, Turkey. (In the 7th century BC, it was destroyed by a flood. In 550 BC began reconstruction. Burned down in 356 BC – coincided with my Alex's birth) (I think I saw it as Alexander since I offered to pay for the temple's rebuilding)

P XIII Recited verses from Euripides' play Andromeda.
Could be of some influence on my other lives.
Reminded me As young VL I said – "I won't sing. I shall recite."

P XIV. Toast to 20 men present in the room (so 21 total I presume). It happened shortly before my death.

Those number do appear in my life and sometimes they as if augur something negative or end of something.

P XV. Ritual of incubation that concerns visions and dreams. It looks like their questions were answered.

It's interesting because I've experience visions (Thao, IT, etc.) and dreams have been used to find information about my past lives and other things (by asking my Higher Self, of course, to give me a sign.) In case of those people, it's possible that someone's Higher Self gave them that answer to leave me where I was – I understand that it was my time to die.

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him: "To whom do you leave the kingdom?" he replied: "To the strongest." He is said to have added: "I foresee great funeral games after my death." Perdiccas asked when he wished divine honors paid to him. He replied: "When you yourselves are happy."

Conquered Persian Empire. I'll note here there was a person from Iran in

TPXP group who was the source of many troubles (for me and for some others); who knows, might be related.

Page XX shows the Map Of Conquest and I've had some connections in other lives to many places I passed through as Alexander.

P 4. The monarchs had 7 bodyguards of select noblemen.

P 26. Mother in Alex's life changed her name several times: Polyxena, Myrtale, Olympias, Stratonice.

P 30. Leonidas: "Once you have conquered the lands that produce this spice you can be as extravagant as you like. Till then, don't waste what you've got."

Alex to Leonidas, after sending him half a ton of frankincense: "I have sent you plenty of myrrh and frankincense so that from now on you don't need to be mean to the gods any longer."

.

Lysimachus, a new tutor, referred to me as Achillas. Recently I watched Troy (2004) and found similarities between Achillas and Alexander.

P 32 tells the story about Bucephalas. They say the horse was afraid of its own shadow.

It's interesting. Shadows have been playing roles in my lives.

.

Philip, referring to me as Alex playing cithara (a kind of lyre): "Aren't you ashamed to pluck the strings so well?"

I understand the point – leaders have other matters on their hands. If you spend time learning to play a music instrument so skillfully, you probably don't have time to attend to the mater of people in your kingdom. But I wonder if it was still a little bit of error to drop playing cithara completely? (It's what a later sentence on that page leads me to believe happened)

P 33. 'Greedy consumer of data.' Describes me.

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Violently impulsive nature.

No interest for s*x after puberty.

.

Resented and resisted direct orders. May have something to do with having been Nefertiti, Isis maybe.

P 36. Aristotle: "When therefore either a whole family or a single individual among people at large can be found, whose virtue is so outstanding as to outstrip all the rest, then it becomes just that this family should become royal and sovereign over all things, and that this one man should become king."

There's a hint of similarity to how in Mu they'd find their leader – based on his level of spiritual knowledge. I wrote about that method in the Manifesto chapter of my book Simple Truths of Life. (#curious)

.

Amateur doctor.

P 40. "Alexander the Great would not have become great if Xenophon had never existed."

.

Looks: 'He was short and muscular; his hair was blond "like a lion's mane." A straight nose rose to his forehead, which bulged slightly above the eyes; he had fair skin, and his chest and face would redden during exercise or under emotion; his eyes were heterochromatic, one being gray-blue and the other dark brown; his teeth were like small sharp pegs or nails. His voice was harsh and high-pitched, and early sculptural portraits give him a girlish air.'

What caught my attention is heterochromatic eyes. There was a girl named Nastya (Anastasia) from my class who had heterochromatic eyes; I remember noticing that fact when we were waiting for physical lessons and she was saying something to us guys.

As for girlish air – if I interpreted my answers correctly, I live my 44-th life, and it's 14-th life lived in a male body. If at that time the pattern was the same – I lived more lives in a female body than I did in male – then that could be one of reasons for the appearance.

.

Plutarch wrote of my neck which was tilted slightly to the left, and of a certain melting look.

Don't know if related or not. Tilt of the head was one of the things I noticed in common with Vivien Leigh when I didn't know it's me in a past life. I do tilt my head in similar ways in this life too.

Watery look… my eyes would sometimes become tearful to the point I had to turn my head off so that passerbies don't see me like that; one did notice it though and said to her girlfriend I looked like I was about to cry. (#curious)

P 41. Plutarch: "[Alexander] used to say that sleep and s*x, more than anything else, reminded him of his mortality. By this he meant that tiredness and pleasure both proceed from the same human weakness."

P 43. In Alex's life [official] education was over at 16 years of age, and the same happened in this life also.

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Alex: "I slept safely for Antipater was awake."

P 44 talks of a rebellion by a Thracian tribe which was put down and people were driven out from their city and replaced with Greeks. The city was

then renamed Alexandropolis.

I feel like driving people out from their city was an (#error); the book doesn't go into the details to tell if that was somehow justifiable action or not.

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Alex: "My father will get in before me in everything."

I'll just say this reminded me of a childhood friend A.Sh. who was competitive. Might be a case of looking at life from another point of view (but then I've lived many lives since Alex's and maybe that relates (if it does at all) to another life).

And I'll say the quote does still describe me to some degree still (#psyche-data). There were times when I felt like I'm missing out on many things, or that others will be the first to achieve something that I've discovered, experienced, or understood – or just fantasized/wished of doing or achieving. I realized the error of that thinking and tried to let it all unfold naturally. My goal now is just to do my best to share with public what I've learned in this life, and let the fate decide what's gonna happen next.

('Fate' here means… briefly speaking, all actions have consequences and none of us know the result – at some specific point in 'time' and place - of everything which has ever happened in the Universe. We can make a prediction, and sometimes the general idea of it will be fulfilled, but there will be times when something completely unexpected (for us; but not for Higher Selves and the Superior Intelligence) will happen.

As I was writing that, the box with my Pro Clipper slid to the floor beneath me. It's the first time that ever happened, and as I was thinking about this event, I realized there's no explanation for that box just randomly sliding down on an even surface to the floor. I don't think I touched the box in any way, and it slid towards me anyway. If it was protruding before I'd notice it, or I'd feel it with my legs bumping into the clipper box. I tried moving it around and the friction is actually higher than I expected. The box doesn't fall or slide if I pull it ridiculously far out towards me. And when it slid it didn't hit the floor hard – it was as if gently put there. Don't know what happened there, and I'm wondering if it's related to what I was writing at the time about fate and unexpectedness. Kinda proves my point, I guess.)

P 49 talks about Alexander's oak (pitched a tent beside it on the night before the battle). Maybe nothing, there's a girl in our village who has 'oak' (дуб in Russian) in her last name's root. She's not related to me by blood but through marriage of our respectful relatives. Same guy(s?) who game me trouble would sometimes remind us of her last name's root, and so it stuck with me.

I tried planting oaks but none grew.

P 51. 7 rows in which skeletons were found.

P 54 Philip claimed ancestry from Heracles. Just noting this because I

realized I share several parallels with the later.

P 60. Rode to Paeonia after the bastard incident during Philip's wedding banquet. Flowers I like are called that. Mother used to have them growing in our garden.

P 62. Was difficult to tame. (#psyche-data)? Because I can see myself here still, yes.

P 64 talks of actors, epilepsy and mental disabilities. I won't repeat what is said on that page, but it's possible it may have something to do with my troubles if the (#error) was done by me in that life of Alex.

P 69 I think it was an (#error) to order to murder of Attalus. Unfortunately, this is a reflection of my Cleopatra choices. I don't yet know what lives I lived between Alex and Cleo lives, but I clearly didn't learn my lesson in them. +1

P 70 Two of Aeropus's sons were immediately put to death. The same verdict. +2

P 71. "The father, bride and bridegroom all at once." I wish the hints of what might actually have been behind Philip's death aren't true. But part of me knows they can be… (+1)

P 72. Furious at Olympia's cruel behavior who burned Cleopatra's daughter in front of her mother and then forced the mother to hang herself. At least here I can see some notes of (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 76. Saunter around Pella. Maybe nothing; just reminded me of how due to poor health I've been sauntering around my apartment building for more than a year now.

Keeping watch over the omens may have some parallels to my current life too – but not in the way people may think. It's not about superstitions and beliefs, but rather about learning something about life and so gaining knowledge about our reality. The true 'omens' do have a reason for existing behind them; they are effects caused by something in connection to us (including us in our past lives).

P 77 Alex to envoys from Ambracia: "they had been only a little premature in grasping the freedom that he was on the point of giving them voluntarily."

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Heracles is mentioned again as having played a big role in my Alex's life.

P 78 Me as Alex: "You can say what you like, but if I were not Alexander, I should have liked to be Diogenes."

There are parallels to Diogenes in my life (including other lives – e.g. Hypatia). He was the founder of Cynic school of philosophy, and Cynic means 'doglike' – without shame. In my life I [mostly] stopped being ashamed at my errors; I try to learn from them. And yes, it's another 'dog' synchronicity. (#curious)

Masturbation is also a possible connection to being like Diogenes.

.

"Can I do anything for you?" asked the king.

"Yes, you can stand a little to one side out of my sun."

P 83. Achieving the impossible. I think it describes me in how I'd like to prove the real existence of resurrection, for example, and I'd like to prove many other 'impossible' things which Are real. Of course, I realize that maybe I won't be able to do that in my current life and that's okay. (#psyche-data)

P 89. Impetuosity. (#psyche-data) because still describes me.

P 92 Alex: "Demosthenes called me a boy while I was in Illyria and among the Triballi, and a youth when I was marching through Thessaly. I will show him I am a man by the time I reach the walls of Athens."

.

Amyntas' murder was an (#error). (Although – reading other sources - it's not clear what exactly happened and who killed him)

P 95 …handed the decision to the council of the League of Corinth.

P 97. Set free Timocleia (and her children) who was raped by a commander and whom she then killed by stoning to death in a well. (#spiritual-knowledge) is what I consider this to be, and I actually felt proud and warmth inside of me for that decision of my past self.

P 98 pardoned certain people. Again, may relate to (#spiritual-knowledge), which is to be expected since I know I had lived a life of Nefertiti and Isis by that time; it's assumed that I had learned something during those and other lives I'd lived. Of course, there could be material reasons behind [some of] those decisions rather than spiritual.

P 99. I think I've already mentioned my thoughts about the desire to be the first (at something). My childhood Moscow friend used to be like that, and it seems like looking at things from another perspective type of situation.

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Propitiating the god of the sea, Poseidon. Reminded me of how in Emma H. life I kind of made fun (mocked; p. 117 of Flora Fraser's book) of a woman – Teresa - who was praying, or invoking two saints of Naples. While

making fun of might have been a bit of error, I think it shows the spiritual growth as far as believing in 'divine entities' goes. And now it's clear that pouring that drink offering into the sea from the golden bowl in my Alex's life did pretty much nothing useful.

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"From the gods I accept Asia, won by the spear."

P 100. When asked if would like to see the lyre of Paris - "I don't care a jot for that lyre. Where is the one Achilles played when singing of glorious deeds?"

I was thinking if this may be of some familiarity. It is. As VL I referred once to my first movies as unimportant. But in this life I found ALL of them to be highly important (to me) – even those in which I had small parts. Paris' lyre – if the story about the Trojan War is true – was also important in its own light. Note: Obviously, our interests change with our lives somewhat; one of the points of reincarnation.

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Military expedition to Asia had 2 Persian invasions as reasons behind it. Everitt also mentions divine circularity and supernatural ancestry.

Speaking of the later, I now know I was Nefertiti and ISIS by that time. Technically, those claims may not have been without a ground – on some psychic level I might have sensed that.

In my current life I was/am quite modest. I only accepted I was/am Vivien Leigh once I had solid proof (I think it was the right thing to do under the circumstances; starting to think I am VL right after that dream on 04.09.2023 would have been so irresponsible, given I knew almost nothing about her/me).

P 101 talks about Dium (Dion). I read about the village on Wikipedia and saw that there was a sanctuary of Isis Lochia (other Isis); it's flooded in the photos.

https://mt.wikipedia.org/wiki/Stampa:The_four-columned_temple_dedicated_to_Isis_Lochia,_Sanctuary_of_Isis,_Ancient_Dion_(69

Carole Raddato writes in the image description: "…In the 2nd century BC, Artemis was succeeded by the Egyptian goddess Isis. Alexander the Great held her in the highest esteem and he greatly honored her by personally designating the location of her sanctuary, when building his royal city on the Nile Delta."

(#curious) since not only it was my past life (at least I was the person from whom the whole thing started it seems like), but I also probably knew about it in my later life of Cleopatra.

P 102. Was the first to establish a public relations department - As far as is known.

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"You should spare your own property, and not destroy what you are going

to own." – the instruction not to plunder the territories.

P 103 Was determined to collect a vast store of information about botany, biology, geography, and zoology.

This has a connection to me in this life. Would take a long time to explain. Basically, I thought about making a 3D program which could hold data about all those things and create the required thing as needed, adding required customizations too. (#curious) There are other connections in the fact I think [almost] all the knowledge should be available free of charge to all people – everything we know (expect for the knowledge that can greatly harm if evil people get hold of it – e.g. creation of nuclear weapons, etc.)

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owned a dog called Peritas

https://theblissfuldog.com/blogs/news/91483011-alexander-the-greats-dog-changed-history-by-biting-an-elephant

I wonder if my synchronicities with the dog theme may have come from that loyal and brave dog?

.

Later piece about protecting peacocks from attacks resonates with me.

Then it's mentioned how the program (collecting information) had influence on science and lead to awareness about India. I have mentioned several times that the topic of Auras, telekinesis, reincarnation, etc., should be part of science because that's where they belong (with some small modifications to the definition of 'science'). Unfortunately, many people are still skeptical regarding these things and don't wish to even attempt to listen to someone who says they are real and can already be proven to exist.

P 104 talks about pillaging of fields and farmhouses. I'll note kids at least once did the same to our fields in the village (when I was little). Some of neighbors were also the victim. They didn't steal that much though (potatoes were the target).

And recently someone stole metal bath and old fridge (we used it to hold gas tank in it long time ago). Maybe something else was stolen. Could be suffering for (#error)

P 107 "It would be a disgrace for one who has been appointed by Greece to command the war, and who had inherited his father's unconquerable army, to sit around at home enjoying a marriage and waiting for children to be born." – about the reasons not to hastily marry.

P 111 "My inheritance from my father consisted of a few gold and silver drinking cups and less than sixty talents in the treasury [a silver talent was worth about 6,000 drachmas]. There was also about 500 talents' worth of debt contracted by Philip. I myself borrowed another 800 in addition to this."

I'll note after my father died I had to pay off the debts he had left.

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Plutarch: ‘When he had shared out or given away all the royal property, Perdiccas asked him, “But, king, what are you leaving for yourself?” “My hopes!” replied Alexander. “In that case, then,” said Perdiccas, “those who serve with you will have a share of them too.” With this, he declined to accept the property that had been allotted to him, and several of Alexander’s other friends did the same.’

P 112. The description of fordable Granicus river reminded me of the shallow creek in which I was killed as Missy.

P 117. Greek mercenaries asked for a quarter but were refused. Many of them were murdered. Others imprisoned and sent to Macedonia for forced labor.

I’ll note this as (#error). It’s difficult to judge what’s right or wrong given I don’t know all the details about those times long gone. It makes me sad though about what happened…

P 118. Arrian: “showed great care for the wounded, personally visiting every one of them, inspecting their wounds, asking how they came by them and giving them the opportunity to boast about their exploits.”

P 121 knot of cornel bark. That bush is of the dogwood family. The knot was ‘undone’ in 333 BC in Gordium (modern Turkey), seemingly fulfilling the prophecy.

P 123 has an interesting story about rain soaking only the palace and nothing else.

I’ll note here that I was Macedonia in this life. There were certain various interconnections with Greeks. As Cleopatra and Evdokia, I was Greek. Probably of connection.

P 123. Dragging out from a temple and then stoning to death the oligarch, his son and nephew. A potential (#error). Dragging and stoning does actually correlate with what happened to me as Hypatia before I died. It is possible that in that event I suffered for two errors (Cleo’s and Alex’s) or at least partially paid for one of them. Arsinoe was killed on the steps of temple; she wasn’t dragged or stoned to death.

Arrian wrote: “prevented any further inquisitions and vengeance, knowing that, if given license to do so, along with the guilty the people would kill innocent men out of personal enmity or designs on their property. No other action won Alexander as much credit as his handling of Ephesus at this time.”

I agree with those views and can see the truth of those ideas in what I have to experience. Unfortunately, it’s still not clear if I was responsible for

the death of that oligarch and his relatives or not.

P 124. Meeting the painter Apelles and commissioning him to draw a full portrait of me as Zeus wielding a thunderbolt.

Of course, I thought of George Romney in EH life and of all the painting that were done then. Many touched the topics on myths and legends. It turns out as EH I had already sat for painters to paint me in other lives.

Then there's a talk about talking about arts, without having specialist knowledge (Apelles: "Sir, please keep quiet, for the lads who grind the colors are laughing at you."), which followed by awarding the artist a fee of 20 talents and giving him the exclusive rights to the painting he'd done. The first reminds me of myself in my current life a bit, the later could be of connection to me getting exclusive rights to my Russian translation of Thiaoouba Prophecy. (#benefit)?

P 127. Philosophers of the times thought all material things were modifications of one eternal substance. And Thales thought it to be water.

The first part is pretty much what my thoughts are currently.

As for the second part, it depends on what Thales meant by water; there is an etheric ocean surrounding the Spirit. In the 'The Dialogue of the Savior' (I had a dream once referring to my words - Mary said, "I want to understand all things, just as they are!") Jesus said before the Universe there was darkness and water, and the Spirit upon water.

P 128. I didn't want to battle at sea. It's important information, I think, because in my later Cleopatra's life we lost the decisive sea battle at Actium.

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To envoys who offered equal access to the walls and harbor of Miletus to both sides: "Go back at once inside the city, and warn your compatriots to be ready for battle tomorrow."

P 129. "Where were the men with bodies like these when the barbarians took over your city?" – pointing out the statues of athletes who won at Olympic games.

I'll mark (#error) selling other adult males into slavery. I still have to find out if I ever was a slave in my past lives. EAD's life had moments when I was chained and tortured. Could be related to some degree also to these past mistakes.

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Pardoned mercenaries who were prepared to fight to their death, provided they'd sign up to my army. Given the mistake at Granicus, it's hard to know why that decision was made; maybe it wasn't because of spirituality, or maybe it was a sign I was trying to learn from my errors.

P 130. Disbanded almost all ships.

Again, a contrast to my Cleopatra's life. There was an option to fight on land too, but we didn't.

P 131. Had a taste for ladies of certain age. An exiled queen Ada is then mentioned. She'd be given the title of Mother and would send cakes and such often, until it seemingly became embarrassing.

"I do not need your chefs, because my tutor Leonidas provided me with better ones—a night march for breakfast and a light breakfast to give me an appetite for supper. This same Leonidas would often come and open my chests of bedding and clothes, to see if my mother hadn't hidden some titbits inside."

Ada is a character from Resident Evil 2+ video games of my childhood. There are some parallels to it.

Up until a certain age I did like females who were a bit older than myself in this life.

Cakes and sweets remind me of how some older people in village would give to me them too. I can understand the embarrassment, and to some degree I might have felt it too sometimes.

The author asks what Olympias had thought about Ada being as if a new Mother. There may have been a similar moment in my life, for which I'm a bit ashamed, although it wasn't done in any malice, just didn't realize how another person might be feeling. I was at my grandmother's (dad's side) apartment on holidays. At the end I think my mother and I (maybe father was there too) wanted to go visit my aunt Zina. From what I remember I might have been a bit too overjoyed at the idea. (#reflection-life) ?

P 132 tells a story about the foolhardiness of two people from Perdiccas' camp. Reminded me of Olya who said I wasn't manly enough in her eyes but I thought she only based that because I wasn't doing anything to show off, etc.

P 133 conflagration episode reminded me of burning of Atlanta in GwtW, and I was a witness to a fire in which a man died.

P 134. Good that I ordered civilians to be treated with respect (#spiritual-knowledge) maybe. But I'd still say it's (#error) to put to death the fire raisers (I feel like the whole campaign might have been a mistake. Who lives by the sword dies by the sword. Maybe it would be okay if our people were being attacked then and we had to fight back and after push the enemy all the way back, conquering their whole territory. Occupation? Ghandi has been a great example you don't need to use force to set yourselves free.)

P 137 tells of an omen involving a swallow who was chirping noisily and would refuse to fly away from me even when brushed off.

In a video game Witcher 3 – one of my favorites, if not the most fav – there's a swallow reference I took notice of. (Siri's story itself touched me).

I'm noting this because I've had synchronicities with movies and other video games that have played a noticeable role in my life.

Then it also reminded me of that pigeon in Sokolniki who wanted to sit on my head, I guess, and was refusing to fly elsewhere even though there was plenty of empty space around.

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Alexander the Lyncestian was arrested and kept under guard for 3 years. It wasn't clear if he was guilty of assassination plot.

P 139 – luck in my Alex's life. I wonder if I had done something good in my other past lives to receive that 'luck' as a reward?

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An old soldier to me (a matter of gratitude): "You have no time for Philip's men, but you are forgetting that if old Atarrhias here had not called back the younger fellows when they shrank from fighting, we would still be hanging out at Halicarnassus."

P 142 says about the illness after swimming in a river at Tarsus. Arrian: "attack of cramp, violent fever and persistent inability to sleep."

Cramps is what had my attention. In this life I had – rarely – fits of uncontrollable shaking; my teeth would smash against each other also. I don't know why that happened.

.

They say a malaria-carrying mosquito (Plasmodium falciparum) could have been the cause.

It's also of importance. In case of my Vivien's life I died from tuberculosis and in my current life there were connections to that disease; like I remember people mentioning that word and I remembered it so much I try to avoid people who cough because of that. The same goes for malaria and mosquitoes. Might relate to (#psyche-data-astro)

I will not that in that instance of being ill for 2 months I probably suffered for an (#error) done in the past (maybe in a past life) – mosquito bite isn't something you can easily avoid.

~ Here I had to use a .pdf file of the book because Amazon refused to let me get my Amazon account back, and I was not able to import MY Kindle books on my new PC. Page 143 – where I stopped – became page 155 in the .pdf version of the book.

At the end of the chapter Mr. Everitt writes about a certain Harpalus who absconded with money taken from the exchequer. Then a con man Tauriscus is mentioned.

This story reminded me of something that mother told me happened to my father who gave money to some acquaintance of his and that person then went abroad (at least that's what mom said long time ago) with the money. He was

scammed by a con artist. It's something I might check later (if my father was that Harpalus; of course, as I've learned while reading about my past life of Emma, there could be other reasons for similar situations in different soul's lives).

The chapter mentions me as Alex sacrificing to gods, including local ones, to win their favor. Reminded me how as Emma I no longer thought praying to some saints is gonna do anything (yes, not gods, but still). Of course, after my experiences in Mary Magdalene and Hypatia's lives it's not a surprise. Just wanted to note how acquisition of spiritual knowledge affects our views on life.

P 161 brambles. These bushes have appeared in my current and other lives.

P 165 received a sword-graze to the right thigh. A dispatch to Antipater in Pella:

"I myself happened to be wounded in the thigh by a dagger. But nothing untoward resulted from the blow either immediately or later."

P 167 "Let's wash off the sweat of battle in Darius's bath." "No, in Alexander's bath, now," one of his Companions corrected, toadily.

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According to Plutarch, when Alexander entered the bathroom

he saw that the basins and jugs and tubs and caskets containing unguents were all made of gold and elaborately carved, and noticed that the room was marvelously fragrant with spices and unguents and then, passing from this into a spacious and lofty tent, he observed the magnificence of the dining-couches, the tables and the banquet which had been set out for him. He turned to his companions and remarked, "So this, it seems, is what it is to be a king."

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Sending a staff member to assure Sisygambis, Darius's mother, that her son was alive, and allowing them to retain the style and titles of queen and princesses, may be a sign of (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 168 "Don't worry, Mother. You didn't mix us up. Actually, he is Alexander too."

About Sisygambis prostrating herself at Hephaestion's feet, taking him to be the king.

P 172. Decided to keep my copy of the Iliad (as my most precious possession) in a beautifully made casket, which was regarded by the keepers of Darius's treasure as the finest item of all.

It's interesting because now it would have been Thiaoouba Prophecy book. Books have played their roles in my lives.

P 173 admired Iphicrates, a military commander.

.

Barsine was beautiful.

I often had a crush on pretty females. It might relate to me being accustomed to them from my previous existences. I also have to experience baldness and other facial relate issues for the first time in my 44 lives. Given I have lived 13 full lives as a male, it's safe to assume I'd often have a woman who would be considered pretty.

Barsine also married her two uncles and had children from them. Noting this because reminded me of GWtW's Melanie marrying Ashley, her cousin. I'll vague say I'm pretty sure I'm not the one who had played myself in movies to various degrees.

P 174 "These Persian women are an irritation of the eyes." – upon meeting female captives.

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Strongly objected to the sexual trafficking of slaves or prisoners, and was furious when Philoxenus offered me to buy 2 good looking boys. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 175 "So far as I myself am concerned, it will be found that not only have I never seen nor wished to see Darius's wife, but I have never even allowed her beauty to be discussed in my presence." (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 176 Response to Darius' letter:

"It is for you, then, to come to me as lord over all Asia. If you are afraid I will harm you when you come, send some of your people to bring you back my guarantees. And when you have come you can ask me for your mother and wife and children and anything else you wish, and you shall have them. Whatever you persuade me to give shall be yours. And in future address any communications to me as the king of Asia, and do not write as an equal, but tell me as the master of all your possessions what it is that you need. Failing this, I intend to treat you as a criminal. But if you wish to dispute the kingship, stand your ground and fight for it. Do not run away, as I shall come after you wherever you are."

P 177 "How well were you able to endure poverty?" to which Abdalonymus replied: "I only hope I will be able to put up with power as contentedly. I had nothing, and I lacked nothing." He was confirmed the king of Sidon. I feel he was a spiritual person and the example of a person who'd be chosen to be a candidate for the king when using Mu's system of electing leaders (or 1-7 council members)

P 179 "I will either enter your city, or storm it." Tyre is the city which

refused to capitulate.

P 180 “When we have conquered Egypt, we shall have no further worries for Greece or our own country, and we can then make our move on Babylon with security ensured at home, our reputation enhanced, and the Persians cut off from the entire sea and all the land this side of the Euphrates.”

Reportedly had a dream in which Heracles ushered me into Tyre. Prophetic dreams are commonplace in my in this life (they happen rarely, of course, but I’ve had many of them). The question is why Heracles? From an answer I had from my Higher Self there might be some linkage to him.

P 183. Noting the dispatching of the barbarians episode. (#error)

The author here also writes that it was the opportunity to act an episode from Iliad. This actually reminded me of a – thankfully – much more peaceful episode from my current life. In my childhood me and my village friend, who’s older than me by 2 years, once took into our possessions the crackers of our other village friends who were drinking (the 2 of us weren’t at that time), and so now they had little food to accompany their alcohol. We had to hide among the fields and ran away from one guy who tried to catch us in it, but couldn’t find. I was so emersed that I even went back home to change my white t-shirt to dark to be stealthier in the night. Now it seems so silly and unnecessary, but back then I had a blast. It Was like reliving an adventure story.

This may also be related to why I wanted to play Scarlett so much in Vivien’s life.

P 186. Enraged Macedonians (long siege and Tyrians’ behavior were among of causes) paraded Tyrians on the wall in full view and then cut their throats.

Maybe this may have something to do with what would have happened to me in my later life of Cleopatra if I didn’t choose to end my own life before that. An (#error) for which I maybe had to suffer then but didn’t. If so, then it means I either paid for it in another life or still have to pay the penalty. Su***de is not a solution anyway, so by escaping the fate I only postponed it. It’s actually of interest now to me to learn if that error has been paid for and in which life and under which circumstances. Of course, I am reminded here of how I was dragged through Egyptian streets in Hypatia’s life (5 century AD); that event could be considered a public display, a cruel kind of parade, and possibly that was it – at least partially.

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2 thousand crucified, and 30000 sold into slavery. (#error) (all later selling of people into slavery will be considered an error to, but I won’t mention those events here)

As mentioned before, probably a direct link to some of the things I had to experience and witness as Mary of Magdala.

Slavery makes me also sick. I do realize those were different times, and it's not a black or white situation too – who knows what those people could have done after the Macedonian army would leave for the east. In the beginning those people could have just allied themselves to Macedonia, given it was clear from the start they'd lose in the end at the cost of many people's lives. But still, there must have been a better solution to what to do with those people once the siege of Tyre was over.

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The siege lasted 7 months.

P 189. Scab not yet forming on the wound. Maybe it's nothing, but in my childhood I hit a protruding rock in the road while riding my bicycle and the fall caused 2 injuries near my knee and near my right hand's elbow. The later would have trouble healing because it was so deep the scab could not form easily (every time I washed or swam in the river the wound would get soft).

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Dragging of Batis tied to a chariot is also an (#error), of course.

I think this may remind me of some event of my life… There was that one time I for whatever reason dragged a guy in snow a bit (I regretted that outburst). Basically, unfortunately that incident from my past life doesn't surprise me.

It may relate to lack of spiritual knowledge in regards to temper; I do know I have this issue still and it manifests from time to time. Usually, I just say or think something negative and bad which I shouldn't have in my mind. It's a contrast to my other spiritual experiences and values.

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Ordered to enlist young men fit for military service.

P 191 Sacrificing to the Apis. As Cleopatra I also didn't ignore that bull cult.

P 198-199 As Alex I never saw Alexandria complete. But I did see it complete and in several variations in at least two future lives of Cleopatra and Hypatia.

P 201 offered a special sacrifice to the divine personification of Fear

P 202 "I will not steal my victory." Rejecting the night attack

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Staging of arts festivals may have had a direct connection to my future lives in which various arts were experiences (e.g. modeling for painters, acting)

The performers knew the political leaders and often acted as ambassadors between states. This reflects my lives of Emma Hamilton and Vivien Leigh, in which I experienced life from another perspective.

P 203 “I endorse the jury’s verdict, but I would have given part of my kingdom rather than see Thessalus defeated.” He was an actor, a performer, who lost a competition to Athenodorus.

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Privately paid the fine of Athenodorus (for appearing at Tyre and breaking his contract).

There were some contract related issues – was even sued – in Vivien’s life. From what I remember I didn’t pay too large of a penalty and there’s a possibility the two events are related in terms of spiritual (#benefit)

P 205 Agreed to pardon the prisoners of war who fought at the Battle of the Granicus.

Harpalus was also pardoned and even reinstated as treasurer.

P 210 In response to Parmenion’s question how could I have slept so soundly before such an important battle:

“Why not? Don’t you see we have already won the battle? We won’t have to wander any more around endless burnt-out plains, chasing an enemy who never stands and fights.”

P 212 I haven’t had much interest in military tactics in this life, but bold plans do describe me. May relate to (#psyche-data)

P 213 As I noted before the highly important battle took place on the same day I died as Missy more than two millennia later – 1-st October of 331.

P 216 ‘Heading the Royal Squadron at the apex of the wedge rode the scarlet and silver Macedonian monarch on his enormous horse Bucephalas.’

P 220 ‘He had been king for five years and was only twenty-five years old. He had already changed the world.’

Reminds me of my 25-th year of birth. It was a turning point for me because I started to recover from my health problems and change my life’s path – slowly. I also felt something about that number of year I had lived; I wasn’t satisfied with many aspects of my life. In Vivien’s life I also had a breakthrough around this age (Playing in GWtW). May relate to (#psyche-data-astro)

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A thought about turning numerical deficit to advantage. Long time ago when I played WarCraft 3 with Sasha (Alexander) in a training kinda way, I could not resist to make the main base on my expansion (we player on Echo Isles; I had the right side) when he was towering my main base on the top. I made it look like I’m loosing while undetectably building an army to win the battle.

Some time ago when watching a WC3 tournament I also thought – dreamed maybe to be more accurate – of similar ways to win certain tower rushes (or some other situations). Basically, I'm still thinking outside the box. (#psyche-data-astro)?

P 226 Roman historian Curtius about Babylonian degeneracy:

'The moral corruption there is unparalleled….Parents and husbands permit their children and wives to have s*x with strangers, provided this wickedness is paid for….The Babylonians are especially addicted to wine and the excesses that go along with drunkenness. Women attend dinner parties. At first they are decently dressed, then they remove all their top-clothing and by degrees disgrace their respectability until they finally discard their most intimate garments. This revolting conduct is characteristic not only of prostitutes, but also of married women and young girls, who regard such disgusting fornication as "being friendly."'

Herodotus:

'There is a great multitude of women coming and going; passages marked by line run every way through the crowd, by which the men pass and make their choice. Once a woman has taken her place there, she does not go away to her home before some stranger has tossed silver into her lap, and had intercourse with her outside the precinct; but while he throws the money, he must say, "I invite you in the name of Mylitta."…It does not matter what the fee is; the woman will never refuse, for that would be a sin, the money being by this act made sacred.'

Noted this because the topic of prostitution has been surfacing in my several lives.

If that wrong tradition was not stopped by me, maybe that's one of reasons for my experiences.

P 230 Comment on Antipater's victory:

"It would seem, my men, that while we were conquering Darius here, there has been a battle of mice over there in Arcadia."

I will note that I saw/heard the word Arcadia in the video game Final Fantasy XII (Archadia), and I took notice of it. May relate to the same feelings I felt (and can't describe) when I saw movies about Cleopatra (not yet knowing it's me), and similar sensations occurred regarding Vivien and Michele's lives of mine. (#curious)

P 231 An inscription from 330 or the early 320s BC says that there was a famine in Greece. I might have been a partial reason for it, so I'm noting this.

The Hellenic city of Cyrene supplied the cities with grain. That city would play a role again in my future life of Hypatia. And as Cleo I distributed rain during another famine.

P 232 Stephanus' story is awful. Not sure if I could have prevented it

though; maybe. Could be an error.

P 233. I'll just note here a thought that occurred to me. I sacrificed a lot of animals in that life. Killed them basically for no good reason as I know now. (#error) I might have suffered somehow for those actions. And the might be reflections to be seen in my other lives regarding animals.

Christina who was walking shelter dogs near Ostankino comes to mind. I also lost 3 parrots when I was a child and in early teenage years (but me not taking the proper care for the last two of them because I was consumed by my own life's issues also contributed to that, of course).

P 234. I'll also note how in that time certain events were interpreted to bear a higher, divine even, meaning. A sing of something. There's a connection to my current life here. I don't look for any signs specifically. I know that all happens for a reason, I know about the Spirit and Higher Selves, and our souls, and about the Universal Law. But sometimes it may be hard not to see foreshadowing of certain events in the prior events that could be called 'signs' by some people.

P 235. The weaving story reminded me of the Spinstress painting of me as Emma H.

Of note is I apologized for the mistake which I accepted I had done. I can also admit my errors.

P 236. I'll note Uxii story here.

P 238 I'll mark (#error) right away the sacking of Persepolis – no matter the history of that city. Violence is not the solution most often.

Thiaooubians destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah, yes, but they are of the 9-th category and they know what is error and when the force is the right thing to do. That was the later case as is clear from what we know from Thiaoouba Prophecy and Bible (I assume the story about those cities is [mostly] true).

In Persepolis' case vengeance was the driver for the city's distraction, and so I think it was a mistake.

I do understand the psychological reasons for the sacking of that city, though.

P 239 "Shall I pass by and leave you lying there because of your invasion of Greece, or shall I set you up again?" words spoken to a toppled statue of Xerxes.

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P 239 – 240 ordering to slaughter males and prisoners was another (#error)

On a side note makes me curious if such orders may have played a role in why I have lived significantly more female lives than male? 30 vs my 14-th,

and my next life, as I learned from my HS, will again be in a female body.

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The burning of the city reminds me of other fires in my other lives.

P 242 says I came to regret what I had done (burning the city down). I'm glad to know that and it aligns with my current views.

P 244 Curtius:

[The king] "jumped from his horse and proceeded to make his way on foot through the snow and hard-packed ice. His friends were ashamed not to follow him and the feeling spread to his officers, and, finally, the men. The king was the first to clear a way for himself, using an axe to break the ice, and then the others followed his example."

Remember how when I was little we cut the long branches from the willow tree growing near our house. I tied a rope around one of those branches near its top and alone was pulling on it while someone else (mother maybe; there was no one else to help and the branches were endangering our house) was cutting the branch at its base on top of the willow tree. There were then people – my peers – watching and after some time one guy (I think it was Vovchik (Vova, Vladimir)) who eventually helped me pull on the rope. Basically, sometimes I am a man of actions – just as I was it looks like in the past. (#psyche-data)?

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Plutarch: "It is astonishing that Alexander could find time to write so many letters to his friends."

Reminds me of my Emma H. and Vivien L. lives in which I again wrote many letters. (#curious)

P 245 says I let people decide the fate of a few tyrants. I was pro-democracy in that life it seems, and I'm glad for that.

"the people should decide whether or not they should be allowed to return; the people hearing the edict set up a court for them, in accordance with the law and the edict of king Alexander, and when speeches had been made on both sides decided that the law against the tyrants should be valid and that they should be exiled from the city."

P 246 I'd have to check the stories about Hephaestion with my Higher Self.

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A joke in a letter sent to a Companion bitten by a bear:

"Now, you must write to tell me how you are, and whether you were let down by any of your fellow-huntsmen, so that I can punish them."

P 247 I will tag it an (#error) to help capture slaves who run away for their freedom.

P 248 desire for continuity by allowing old local authorities to keep their positions if they turn the side.

In my Manifesto, forgiveness is part of what I say is required in order to transition to democracy with as little casualties as possible.

P 249 the story about 2 conspirators putting on a show in front of Darius reminded me of 2 criminals I knew in my past life of Missy.

P 252 Plutarch:

"Alexander was by nature exceptionally generous and became even more so as his wealth increased. His gifts were always bestowed with grace and courtesy, and it is this alone which truly makes a giver's generosity welcome."

(#spiritual-knowledge) but right after it's revealed there could have been a dark side to that too.

P 253 Me saying this to a man trying to carry lots of gold on his shoulders:

"Hold on, keep going, and you can take what you are carrying to your own tent."

That event may have a reflection in my life. When we (me, Anton, and a couple of other guys our age) got Internet access we started playing "Ultima: Online". I remember how I used to farm seemingly all items I could get my hold on and I'd be carrying them slowly to the main base; I remember if you're overburdened in the game you can carry just for a bit or something like that – the point is I could not move quickly and too far; the whole process was very slow. (#reflection)

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"Enough for you to accept, but not enough for me to give." Gave 50 talents to a Companion who said 10 would have been enough. It was help regarding dowries for his girls.

.

Olympias: "I wish you would find other ways of rewarding those you love and respect: as it is, you are making them all the equals of kings and enabling them to make plenty of friends, but leaving yourself without any."

Interesting.

And the author then makes a note that such a release of large sums of money into the marketplace is very inflationary. Have to deal with negatives of inflation at the moment.

.

Alex/me: "How can a man look after his horse, or keep his spear and his helmet clean and bright, if he has lost the habit of using his hands to look after his own adorable body?"

Took me some time to see this: I've struggled accepting my current

body's appearance issues. 'Adorable' might have been ingrained in my psyche and would appear here and there. It's a complex mix though. As VL I didn't like people calling me pretty apparently; which may also have something to do with my current troubles.

P 255 the punishing pace which resulted in horses dying reminded me of what happened to that horse in GWtW.

P 259 a quick note about diadems and tiaras. There's a streamer 'sirenkahls' who I watched when she was playing Dark Souls games. I sometimes talked in her chat a bit and gained points which I used so that she'd wear a tiara for a bit of time.

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Noting Darius' harem of 365 women for each night of the year. Historically it's not known what I did or didn't in regards to those people.

There's a negative thing I noticed about me is that whenever I allow my imagination get the better of me in regards sexual topics, there's often more than 1 female. Maybe it's just the consequence of me searching for a new p girl online when I need to have a release of at least some sort, but in theory it could be some echo of the past… who knows. I'd need to check on it with my HS if I can.

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Parading prisoners of war has reflections in my next life of Cleopatra.

P 261 about Bessus and his friends:

"The moment our backs are turned, they will be after us" and would fall upon the Macedonians "as if they were so many women."

P 262 Justine wrote in the 2-nd century AD:

"maintenance was provided for the boys, and arms and horses were given them when they grew up; and rewards were assigned to the fathers in proportion to the number of their children. If the fathers of any of them were killed, the orphans notwithstanding received their father's pay; and their childhood was a sort of military service in various expeditions. Inured from their earliest years to toils and dangers, they formed an invincible army; they looked upon their camp as their country, and upon a battle as a prelude to victory."

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8 people plotted against my past life. Of note is one of them was called Demetrius, one of 7 personal bodyguards. A childhood friend from village is Dima (Dmitri); thankfully, there's nothing negative to say about him though.

P 265 Philotas' mistress was called Antigone. She was prostitute or hetaira - a type of courtesan or prostitute in ancient Greece, who served as an artist, entertainer, and conversationalist in addition to providing sexual

service. This has some parallels with me in Emma's life.

As Vivien I played Antigone character.

P 268 I will say there are parallels in how in that life people started to plot to kill me because of my Zeus Ammon claims (currently I don't know if those characters were based on real people and if I actually had some connection to them – as it turned out to be the case with Isis)., and my current life in which I shared the truth about my experiences, proved I can do certain things (telekinesis, Higher Self's answers can also be validated to be true by examining my past lives), and I'm having to deal with people who are against me (they either don't believe me; or maybe they are jealous; I'm interacting online with them, but who knows what they could wanna do if it was otherwise… my past life of Missy is the proof of where jalousies can lead to)

Philotas: "with Darius still alive, Parmenion thought the plan premature, since killing Alexander would benefit the enemy, not themselves, whereas with Darius removed the reward of killing the king that would fall to his assassins would be Asia and all of the East. The plan was approved and pledges given and accepted on it."

P 276 says about falling in love with a male (eunuch) Bagoas. It's such a long life that maybe it's possible. Besides, there was a eunuch teacher in my Emma Hamilton's life. The theme of homosexuality has also presented itself in my current life when I was little child and didn't possess important knowledge about life. Basically, part of me is cautious reading such stories about old me, but another part realizes it may be the truth.

P 277 Did not forgive 1500 Greek mercenaries. Reminded me of the number of people who died in the Titanic disaster (myself included).

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I'm glad the Mardians' situation resolved peacefully. When I read what I said I'd do if my horse Bucephalas would not be returned, I felt uneasy.

Forgiving eventually the Greek mercenaries who joined Persians before the decision to go to war with Persia also may be indicator of certain (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 278 Eye infection. I had one in my current life also.

P 281. The cold and frostbites people experienced may have some connection to my death during Titanic disaster. I don't like cold when it comes to humans experiencing negative effects of it, and I think the way I died as Angelo may be the reason for it. The waters of the Atlantic were bitingly cold.

P 283 Ptolemy was both a friend in Alexander's life, and he also was a

distant relative in Cleopatra's life. Interesting how one person can play many roles in a soul's life.

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I'll say the treatment of Bessus – who was entirely stripped of his clothes, fettered, and tied to a post with a slave's wooden collar around his neck – was rather cruel. He was then flogged. When judged by me only, Bessus's nose and ears were sliced off. He may have been impaled (anus). (#error)

P 185 the story surrounding Branchidae and slaughter of all males is also an (#error)

Curtius writes:

"Neither community of language nor the olive-branches and entreaties of the suppliants could curb the savagery. Finally the Macedonians dug down to the foundations of the walls in order to demolish them and leave not a single trace of the city."

I'll note here the Issus sounds similar (maybe emphasis is on I instead of u) as Иисус Христос – Jesus Christ in Russian.

P 285 says I visited Maracanda (today's Samarkand, Uzbekistan).

People from that and neighboring countries pay rent to me. Maybe some relation.

P 287 Was hit in the head and neck and got concussed.

In this life I hit my head against ice and had slight sensation of spinning in my head. Probably had minor concussion.

(#error) for selling women and children to slavery. Killing all the males may be error also; it was war, those people started the attack themselves (against someone who took control over their country, but they were free people from what I understand); basically, it's all too difficult and it may not be a black and white situation because of this complexity.

P 288 "I would rather face the greatest possible peril than, as conqueror of virtually the whole of Asia, have the Scythians make a laughingstock of me."

Rejecting Aristander's bad omens and proceeding with the plan to cross the Jaxartes.

P 289 'The military historian J.F.C. Fuller writes that Alexander

"grasped the conditions which had hitherto rendered the Scythians invincible, and because he so shrewdly penetrated them, he compelled them to do the very thing they did not want to do—enter a circle of trained, disciplined, and better armed soldiers. They set out to circle round the Macedonians, then suddenly their imagined circumference became the center of a hostile ring."'

I will note here something. I know that as Vivien I could notice certain things some others could miss. In my current life I've been noticing many things too – mostly related to spirituality. It's clear that as Alexander I was also able to see, notice, things which would be of benefit. May relate to the (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 290-291 another (#error) – butchering the inhabitants of Sogdiana.

P 293 'Curtius describes a hunt on foot in Sogdiana when

"the king issued orders for the animals to be beaten from their coverts throughout its length. Among these animals was a lion of unusual size which came charging forward to pounce on the king himself. Lysimachus [a somatophylax, or bodyguard] happened to be standing next to Alexander, and had started to aim his hunting spear at the beast when the king pushed him aside, told him to get out of the way, and added that he was as capable as Lysimachus of killing a lion single-handed."'

P 294 Cleitus: "Yes, of course, it was my cowardice that saved your life at the Granicus." Then he criticized me for disowning my then father Philip and claiming to be the son of Ammon.

Me: "You scum - Do you imagine you can go on saying things like this, stirring up trouble among the Macedonians —and not pay for it."

Cleitus: "But we do pay for it. We have to beg Persians for an audience with our own king."

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P 296 "Here I am, here is your Cleitus."

Me: "Now go and join Philip, Parmenion and Attalus!" – reportedly the words said when plunging the spear into Cleitus.

I've already mentioned before this was an (#error)

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They say I was set to die (by not eating or drinking). It lasted for 3 days.

Of note here is that this idea came to my mind in my life too when times were difficult; I obviously found reasons to go on living,

P 297 Anaxarchus criticized me for "lying on the floor weeping like a slave, terrified of the law and of what men will say of him. And yet all the time it should be he who represents the law and sets up the criterion of justice."

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A contemporary historian, Ephippus the Olynthian: "[Macedonians at court] had no notion of moderation in drinking, but started off at once with enormous drafts before eating, so as to be drunk before the first course was off the table, and to be unable to enjoy the rest of the banquet."

P 298. Curtius said alcohol consumption ruined my fine qualities.

A similar thing was said of my father in my current life. He was good, kind person when sober, but when he'd drink too much… I started stammering when he almost killed my mom while being heavily drunk.

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P 299 Curtius: "Alexander had some great natural gifts: a noble disposition…; resolution in the face of danger; speed in undertaking and completing projects; integrity in dealing with those who surrendered and mercy toward prisoners; restraint even in those pleasures which are generally acceptable and widely indulged. But all these were marred by his inexcusable fondness for drink."

Plutarch: "The impression that he was a heavy drinker arose because when he had nothing else to do, he liked to linger over each cup, but in fact he was usually talking rather than drinking: he enjoyed holding long conversations, but only when he had plenty of leisure. Whenever there was urgent business to attend to, neither wine, nor sleep, nor sport, nor s*x, nor spectacle could ever distract his attention."

Some characteristics are aligned with me – not surprising since it's me in my past life and I think it's the sign that I had some (#spiritual-knowledge) – talking about positive characteristics here, of course. I know that I had lived before – thousands of years perhaps – enough time to learn at least something in terms of spirituality.

P 300 surviving an electrical storm. No details are given, but I like lightning. I had witnessed a lightning storm when a new lightning would strike in the sky above almost each second; I was in Moscow.

P 302 psychological insight into the minds of people is important.

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Rhoxane had nothing to do with the marriage arrangements. It was between me (Alex) and Oxyartes.

Immediately I remembered about my fate when I was Evdokia Andreevna Dioper; I suffered in that life for the error I made in my past life – that much is clear. If that episode from my Alex's life was the reason behind my Evdokia's troubles – being forced against my will to marry someone I didn't love or liked – is not known. The book doesn't say what Rhoxane thought about that marriage. Also, it's possible as Evdokia I suffered greatly for many cumulative errors, not just for one.

P 305 CHAPTER 13 A PASSAGE TO INDIA starts with an interesting story about Proskynesis.

P 307 The great Theban poet celebrates the winner of the boys' wrestling at the Nemean Games:

"Single is the race, single of men and gods;

from a single mother we both draw breath. But a difference of power in everything keeps us apart;

for the one is as Nothing, but the brazen sky stays a fixed habitation forever.

Yet we can in greatness of mind or of body be like the Immortals."

One thing to immediately draw my attention was the word 'Immortal'. Just yesterday (January 21, 2025), when I got the answer I was female in my past life of Jade (lived in 1530 AD), there was someone called Бессмертный (Immortal/Undying) who was after me.

P 308 (may be fictional words) Curtius has him say in a speech that the father of the gods "held out to me the title of son; accepting it has not been disadvantageous to the operations in which we are engaged. I only wish the Indians would also believe me a god! For reputation determines military success, and often even a false belief has accomplished as much as the truth."

Me as Alex quoting Iliad when I was wounded by an arrow:

"What you see flowing, my friends, is blood, not 'ichor, which flows in the veins of the holy gods.' "

Plutarch: [the king was] "not at all vain or deluded, but rather used belief in his divinity to enslave others."

P 309 flogging the page for speaking the boar I marked for myself was an (#error) I think in this case. Hunting itself – for fun, not to survive – is not something I think should be a thing anymore in my opinion now. I love animals and don't wanna hurt them.

Mother in this life would flog me a couple of times maybe when I was very little. Not too harshly though.

I already mentioned how in our village we – when we were teenagers - jokingly wanted to go hunting a bear with improvised spears.

.

The page, his lover, and 7 other pages conspired to kill me. Rota had to be altered so that all of them would work on the same night, and that took a month.

My last name was Rotta in my past life (died along with Titanic). Maybe it's just a coincidence.

The author tells of a 'mentally deranged' woman who seemed to be religiously inspired. First, it occurred to me many people might be thinking a similar thing of me also right now – and they're wrong. So I thought what if why she might have had some psychological issues (that she could resolve also in theory) she was also legit in at least some of what she said? And it appears her arrival and warning me synchronized with the actual assassination plot. (#curious)

Me as Alex: "The gods always give good advice." I obeyed and returned to the party. She saved my life.

The plotters were killed. Don't know if it's an error since they did wanna kill a man. Had the whole month to change their minds. Exiling them each to a separate place comes to mind, but I don't know/remember what the actual

situation was back then; what good would that bring; there's also the question of [personal] safety.

P 311 Curtius: (Alexander speak against Hermolaus)

"I am foisting Persian habits on the Macedonians. That is true, for I see in many races things we should not be ashamed of copying. The only way this great empire can be satisfactorily governed is by our transmitting some things to the natives and learning others from them ourselves."

For the most part I still agree with my past self. I'd add this transmission should be done out of free will (if people think it will benefit them).

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Saying this to Callisthenes: "Show us the power of your eloquence by criticizing the Macedonians."

Callisthenes reminded me of a guy in TPXP who mentioned the word 'eloquence' and it was clear he tried to practice it (he's from Iran. So English is his second language). Both spoke their minds bluntly without thinking of the consequences. I had troubles coming from him and eventually had to ban and block him for good.

P 312 Letter to Antipater at Pella:

"The youths were stoned to death by the Macedonians, but as for the sophist [i.e. Callisthenes], I shall punish him myself, and I shall not forget those who sent him to me, or the others who give shelter in their cities to those who plot against my life."

His fate is not known for certain. If something bad happened to him (basically death), then could have been and error which also might have resulted in the negative rumors about me in my later life of Hypatia (lived in Alexandria), eventually leading to my death.

P 313 story about mistakenly thinking the Indus was the source of the Nile, and then being lucky not to send the letter to Olympias before the truth was revealed to me, and then removing that passage, made me chuckle a little – especially because in this life I was in a similar situation at least once too. (#reflection-life) May relate to lack of certain spirituality and/or to psyche too.

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Curtius' notes on India royalty has some parallels with my Cleopatra's lifestyle.

P 315 competitive to the last drop of blood. I think I must have mentioned that my childhood friend Anton was very competitive; how it now seems one of those situations when you behold, contemplate life from a different perspective.

The story on that page (Meleager remark) made me chuckle again.

P 316 Curtius: [Alexander] "pulled out the barb, had his horse brought up and, without even bandaging the wound, rode around fulfilling his schedule

no less energetically. But as his injured leg hung down and, after the blood dried, the wound stiffened, aggravating the pain, Alexander is reported to have said that, though he was reputed to be the son of Zeus, he could still feel the damage done by a wound."

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Cleophis has caught my attention. Note just because

P 317. Killing all of 7000 Indian mercenaries. Not a white and black situation. Could be (#error) but alternatives could also lead to human deaths. The way I see it there was no business to go to India in the first place. That makes it more seem like that sad event was indeed an error.

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Krishna was told to be reincarnation of Heracles.

The rock story reminded me of how in Vivien's life I went climbing another rock in Sri Lanka - Bible Rock (P 205 of 'Dark Star' (2019) by Alan Strachan). (#reflection-life)

P 318 looks to me like another (#error) – about killing the retreating tribesmen.

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Arrian: "Alexander was now master of the rock which had defeated Heracles."

May have some connections to me having synchronicities with the King of the Hill.

P 319 mentions Bacchants. Could be a connection to my Emma's paintings.

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I think it's the hymn to Dionysus:

"He spent all his time wandering through woody coombes, thickly wreathed with ivy and laurel. And the nymphs followed in his train with him for their leader; and the boundless forest was filled with their screams."

P 321 Arrian: "With his boats plying up and down, leather rafts being stuffed with straw, the whole bank visibly crowded with troops, cavalry here, infantry there, Alexander kept Porus unsettled and prevented him from selecting a single vantage point in which to concentrate his defensive capability."

P 322 Again there's mention that I used 'acting', or deception to be more precise (pretending to do something when your intentions are different), to win a battle. Could be the link to the end of my Missy's life when Laura and Karen pretended to quarrel with one another (to lure me going with them or something I guess). (#curious)

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Possibly my written orders:

"But if Porus takes part of his army against me and leaves part behind in the camp with elephants as well, you must still not make a move. If, though, he takes all his elephants with him against me, with some of the rest of his army left in the camp, then cross as fast as you can. It is only the elephants which make it impossible to land the horses—any other part of Porus's army will pose no problem."

P 326 mind games relate to some of the ideas I had or have when watching people playing videogames on streams. I can see how deception can (potentially) win someone the game. (#curious)

P 329 Asked defeated Porus how he wished to be treated.

Porus: "Like a king."

Alex: "As far as I am concerned, Porus, I shall do as you ask. Tell me now what you would like for yourself."

Porus: "Everything is contained in my one request."

His kingship was confirmed and he remained loyal.

Makes me wonder if this granting of Porus' wishes had something to do with why I became again a leader in the following 2 lives (Cleopatra, Zhao Dun)? (#benefit)?

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Sacrificed so Helios, a sun god.

Had a child in Cleo's life named Alexander Helios.

P 330 I'm noticing 17 is often mentioned in some form (17000, etc.). But maybe I'm only seeing it because of my age in Michele's life which stuck with me.

P 331 destruction of Sangala was an (#error). Polyaenus writes: "This act greatly damaged reputation in the eyes of the Indians, who considered him a bloodthirsty savage."

I'll note here as Vivien I was born on the east side of India which was never reached in Alexander's life.

P 332 "'All this land is yours, and you are its satraps." The men said nothing and hung their heads. "I must have hurt you in some way without knowing it," added Alexander bitterly. "You don't even want to look at me. I seem to be completely alone —nobody answers me, nobody even says no to me."'

The last sentence actually resembles my current situation. Only the reasons are different. Trust is also mentioned in the next paragraph. (#reflection-life) ?

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Arrian has Coenus say, to loud applause: “You should not now lead forward a reluctant army. You won’t find them as ready as they once were to meet danger, when they have lost their will for battle. But, if you agree, go home with them to Macedonia, see your mother, settle what needs to be settled in Greece, bring back all these great victories to adorn your father’s house. Then, if you so choose, begin again from scratch—and launch another campaign.”

It’s page 333 and I decide to agree and go home. War is over.

P 336 it was early November when the fleet started to move out (to leave India). As Vivien I was born on November 5-th in India.

P 338 My speech about the quarrel and fighting between Hephaestion and Craterus: “By Zeus Ammon and all the other gods, these are the two men I love most in the world. But if ever I hear of them quarrelling again, I will kill them both—or at the very least the one who started the quarrel.”

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Had many scars on my body.

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Apparently, there was another battle ahead. The war was not entirely over. Perhaps another (#error) was made in regards to the villagers.

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Siege of Multan was destined to be the last and 20-th battle. I don’t know yet what happened, but from the words of Everitt it looks something bad had happened to me in it. I barely survived. It’s not at all surprising now because 20 has often been associated by me to bring something negative, or some obstacle in my path. In fact, he writes that in this final 20-th battle I got my last and most dangerous scar, and it was remarkable that I recovered from it. (#curious)

P 339-340 Arrian writes about me getting hit by an arrow in the chest: “the blood escaping from the wound was bubbling with the air from his lung. As long as his blood ran warm, and although he was in a bad way, Alexander continued to defend himself: but when inevitably his breathing caused a massive hemorrhage he became dizzy and faint, and fell forward over his shield. Peucestas stood astride him as he lay there, protecting him with the sacred shield from Troy, and Leonnatus took his stand on the other side: these two were now the targets, while Alexander was slipping into unconsciousness from loss of blood.”

Curious if there’s some connection to Cleitus’s death.

P 341 Arrian: “I would guess that Alexander’s annoyance was because he recognized the truth of the accusation and his own responsibility in incurring it. Yet the fact is that in battle he was a berserker, as addicted to glory as men

are to any other overpowering passion, and he lacked the discipline to keep himself out of danger."

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(#error) in regards to Brahmins, the prince and other deaths.

P 342 strong winds threatening lives

P 347 "Alexander himself feasted continually, day and night, reclining with his companions on a dais built upon a high and conspicuous rectangular platform, the whole structure being slowly drawn along by eight horses. Innumerable wagons followed the royal table, some of them covered with purple or embroidered canopies, others shaded by the boughs of trees, which were constantly kept fresh and green; these vehicles carried the rest of Alexander's officers, all of them crowned with flowers and drinking wine."

P 349 Wedding of Alexander and Rhoxane as witnessed by Lucian:

"There are smiling Cupids: one is standing behind her removing the veil from her head and showing Rhoxane to her husband; another like a true servant is taking the sandal off her foot, already preparing her for bed; a third Cupid has caught hold of Alexander's cloak and is pulling him with all his strength toward Rhoxane. The king himself is holding out a garland to the bride and their best man and helper, Hephaestion, is there with a blazing torch in his hand. He is leaning on a very handsome young man—I think he is Hymenaeus."

P 351 had 27 satraps and 14 were, it seems, guilty of corrupt practices and were rebellious. 13, then, did not bring trouble.

As Thao said on page 112 of Thiaoouba Prophecy: "Violence does not pay, and never will." It's not a surprise for me now to know there were issues in the empire which had just a little bit of time left to exist.

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"What good are your provisions to us then?" – after I threw to the horses 3k talents which the satraps of Susiana and Paraetecane had brought instead of supplies.

This is a good one.

Also, while on this topic, it aligns with my views on money I share in my Manifesto chapter of my Simple Truths of Life e-book. (#spiritual-knowledge) maybe?

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I'll say right away that maybe some of the punishments (by death) of some satraps were in error.

P 352 A decree read out by a herald at the Olympic games of 324 BC: "King Alexander to the exiles from the Greek cities. We have not been the cause of your exile, but, save for those of you who are under a curse [i.e.

guilty of murder and other serious crimes], we shall be the cause of your return to your own native cities. We have written to Antipater about this to the end that if any cities are not willing to restore you, he may constrain them."

P 353 Arrian: [Alexander had] "become more inclined to accept as wholly reliable any accusation made to him against officials, and ready to inflict severe punishment on those found guilty of even minor offenses, in the belief that the character of a petty offender was equally capable of more serious crimes."

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Curtius me (Alexander) listening to Bagoas: "his degeneration from his former self was so complete that, though earlier possessed of unassailable self-control, he followed a male whore's judgment to give some men kingdoms and deprive others of their lives."

P 357-358's story about Brahmins and my attitude to them is of interest. It may relate to the way of my Hypatia's (from Alexandria) life, and generally to me being okay with simple garments. Basically, meeting that man might have influenced my spirituality in some ways (little or not) in many of my lives.

Possibly getting naked to talk to Calanus is also of interest because there were certain events in my current and Vivien's lives involving being naked.

.

I'm afraid – even though I did not wanna do it – eventually agreeing to assist Calanus in his departure was an (#error) still. People will die when they're time has come, and they won't suffer longer than they have to according to their karma (what errors they did). Him suffering meant he had made an error – someone else suffered because of his actions maybe – and it was his time to learn the lesson, and he refused that by ki***ng himself.

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"Drink deep with the king, whom I shall soon see in Babylon." – Calanus last words to me. I died in Babylon shortly after (Wikipedia says exactly 1 year after, in fact).

Also, this got me thinking… what lives I lived after my Alex's life? Have I lived in Babylon ever since and what if I met there Calanus in his new incarnation? Just a thought for now.

I also can't help but remember how in my Vivien's life I also said "When I die, I shall take you with me" to Cecil Tenant and that turned out to be a prophecy later – the death of Cecil Tenant in a car crash one day after my funeral. (#reflection-life) ?

P 358 The drinking contest was clearly an (#error) given people died from overdrinking (nobody forced them to drink more than they could take, but still. The contest was the reason they did it). 42 people in total are said to have died.

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Plutarch: “He believed that he came as a heaven-sent governor to all, and as a mediator for the whole world. Those whom he could not persuade to unite with him, he conquered by force of arms. He brought together into one body all men everywhere, uniting and mixing in one great loving-cup, as it were, men’s lives, their characters, their marriages, their very habits of life… Clothing and food, marriage and manner of life they should regard as common to all, being blended into one by ties of blood and children.”

The author of the book writes this is the work of propaganda. But, since it is me in my past life – albeit way too distant – I actually see myself in that quote. So, maybe there is truth to Plutarch’s words. The issue is here – obviously – is I lack the knowledge – spiritual knowledge too - I’d get later in my Mary of Magdala and Hypatia’s lives, and now in my current life of Evgeny (thanks to Thiaoouba); so, unfortunately, lots of unnecessary force was used and many suffered as a result. I’ve already mentioned people have to unite (I believe it’s required because then all people will get access to all planet’s resources which then can be spread out as required to do beneficial work for all of people – obviously it’s a highly complex topic and there are multitude of other reasons; I’m mentioning this one because obviously resources someone else happened to have or live on/near were the reasons for many, many wars.) peacefully, out of their own free will, having access to all the knowledge available (e.g. no brainwashing or dumbing down of population to make them agree to anything), and this process may take a lot of time (even hundreds or thousands).

I was Nefertiti before being Alexander, and it’s evident I had some spiritual knowledge in that life also. I believe it is so at least; some people also say there could be some negatives said about me in that life. So again, maybe the quote isn’t too far from the truth.

P 361 Arrian: “He had become by that time quicker to take offense and the oriental obsequiousness to which he had become accustomed had greatly changed his old easy manner to his own countrymen.”

(#error) for executing those 13 men.

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P 362 “And now it was in my mind to demobilize any of you no longer fit for service. They could return home to be envied and admired. But since you all wish to go, then go! Every single one of you!”

Again wanted to see nobody for 3 days and the tactic – as the author says it was – worked. This one reminds of Scarlett and how in my current life I used tactics of similar origins when I was little child. (#psyche-data)?

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“So far as I am concerned you are all my kinsmen and that is what I will call you from now on.”

P 364 “Antipater doesn’t understand that one tear shed by my mother will wipe out 10,000 letters like this one.”

Arrian: “We hear of nothing Alexander said or did which could have invited the conclusion that his affectionate regard for Antipater had in any way diminished.”

P 367 Aelian: “On the fifth day of the month of Dius [October/November] he drank to excess at Eumenes’ [Eumenes was the king’s chief secretary or grammateus], on the sixth day he slept off the alcohol, and was sufficiently refreshed to get out of bed and give orders to his commanders for the next day’s exercises, saying that they should set out very early. On the seventh he feasted with Perdiccas, and again drank heavily. On the eighth he slept. On the fifteenth day of the same month he drank again, and slept through the next day. On the twenty-fourth he dined at Bagoas’s place about ten stades from the palace. The following day he slept.”

P 368 After the death of Hephaestion. Plutarch:

“As a token of mourning, he commanded that the manes and tails of all horses should be shorn [this was a Persian and a Thessalian practice], demolished the battlements of all the neighboring cities, crucified the luckless physician and forbade the playing of flutes or any other kind of music for a long time.”

(#error) for crucifying the physician who left Hephaestion unsupervised – why the later started eating heavy food and drank wine, and died due to complications that caused.

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Diodorus: “Alexander collected artisans and an army of workmen and tore down Babylon’s wall to a distance of ten furlongs. He collected the baked tiles and levelled off the place which was to receive the pyre, and then built it in the shape of a cube, each side being a furlong in length. He divided up the area into thirty compartments and[,] laying out the roofs upon the trunks of palm trees[,] wrought the whole structure into a square shape.”

Extremely overdone funeral. (#error) The resources could and should have been used to help people instead.

Iliad and Achilles are mentioned again. Can’t help but remember GWtW book and how I wished to play Scarlett. Maybe some relation to psyche (#psyche-data).

P 369 (#error) in the way I dealt with the Cossaei tribe even though they were brigands.

P 370 letter to Cleomenes: “If I find the temples in Egypt and these shrines to Hephaestion in good order, I shall ignore your previous offenses and guarantee that any future offense, of whatever nature, will not meet with any disagreeable consequence at my hands.”

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“Alexander used to wear even the sacred vestments at his banquets; and

sometimes he would wear the purple robe, and slit sandals, and horns of Ammon, as if he had been the god; and sometimes he would imitate Artemis, whose dress he often wore while driving in his chariot; having on also a Persian robe, but displaying above his shoulders the bow and javelin of the goddess."

"Alexander also had the ground sprinkled with expensive perfume and sweet-smelling wine, and myrrh and other fragrant substances were burned in his honor, and everyone present remained respectfully silent out of terror, because he was impossible and bloodthirsty, and appeared to be un balanced."

The author says it may have been a costume party rather than a serious bid for godhood.

Given my HS questions revealed I was Isis – I don't know right now what the truth was.

The last quote reminds me of my Cleopatra's life.

Bloodlust, bloodthirstiness – I've mentioned somewhere, I think, that there were times in my life when 'bloodlust' (I knew this word long time ago from WarCraft 3 videogame) would appear inside of me. Thankfully for me I had my knowledge (Thiaoouba) and have now more spiritual knowledge (I'd hope) than I did 2000+ years ago. So I let the pressure drop and returned the thought in the front of my mind that force is often not a solution. Love is. And I need to be strong; need to remember what I know; that all those who hurt me will suffer without my revenge; and that I'm suffering in the first place because I myself made errors – maybe even the same (and someone felt because of me what I'm feeling now) – in my past lives. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 371 I'll note here that I said about being someone else who lived before me – old incarnation – in my 4 lives:

Alexander (yet remains to be found out if I knew something, or it was a belief caused maybe by the actual sensation of closeness to some of my [other] past lives)

Cleopatra (Knew I was Isis)

As Vivien in the interview (Small World - December 1958) I rather seriously said that maybe I lived in the US south in my other incarnation and that's why I played and got Oscars for 2 southern belles

Evgeny – my current life. (Know about many of my past lives)

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Arrian: "the delegates wore ceremonial wreaths and offered Alexander golden crowns, to all appearances as if these were official pilgrimages to honor a god."

P 372 An Athenian orator: "The practices which even now we have to countenance are proof enough: sacrifices being made to men; images, altars, and temples carefully perfected in their honor, while those of the gods are neglected, and we ourselves are forced to honor as heroes the servants of these

people."

Interesting to note that some of those 'Gods' might have been human people of some recognition, and then the myth and legend became religion and God worship.

P 375-376 Diodorus writes I would "establish cities and to transplant populations from Asia to Europe and in the opposite direction from Europe to Asia, in order to bring the largest continents to common unity and to friendly kinship by means of intermarriages and family ties."

Was a mistake to wish that. Already said – free will – it all has to come out of free will. Using some kind of force, going against someone's free will - is an error.

This makes me wonder what types of lives I lived before Alex's that I wanted this unity.

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"exercise kingship for eight years." Prophesy of Chaldean seers which, as may seem, was correct. I doubt animal murders can allow – somehow – to see future or get answers. I get answers from my Higher Self, and here the method is logical. If there were other seers… whose methods didn't hard anyone… who knows maybe their Higher Selves did give them some bits of information in one way or another.

Me: "The best of prophets is the one whose guess comes good."

P 376 A person by name of Apollodorus, a Macedonian from Amphipolis, was one of Companions.

Another Apollodorus played his role in my Cleopatra's life.

P 377 2000+ years later and I sill have to be grateful when someone just says 'unvarnished truth' to me instead of beating around the bush. This usually concerns my experiences with Thiaoouba and now with my past lives. Just today I had to deal with this topic… again.

P 378 A gust of wind that blew off a hat and diadem into the water and to some reeds. It should be clear what movie I'm thinking of here)))

Unfortunately, the story is followed by a possible murder of a man who simply put the diadem on his head to keep it dry… if the even did occur it was another (#error); and so was the flogging in the alternative version.

P 379. Same goes for the man who sat on the throne because an idea came to his mind and he acted on it.

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Plutarch: "Alexander had become overwrought and terrified in his own mind, and now abandoned himself to superstition. He interpreted every strange or unusual occurrence, no matter how trivial, as a prodigy or a portent, with the result that the palace was filled with soothsayers, sacrificers, purifiers and prognosticators."

P 381 Hit Iolaus on the head with a stick for some mistake of his.

(#error) that could have been paid for by me in this life when I was in my early teens. Me and mother traveled by bus to father's house in order to go to village in his car then. It was early morning then, and the bus traveled to the edges of Moscow – meaning there were not a lot of people inside, and that is what I remember. So, I sat on a seat because people – elderly and women with children - could find a place to sit. (So, I was always conscious about elderly people and gave them my place to sit if I saw them walk into the public transport and there were no empty seats nearby.) We were in the back and I faced the back of the bus also; but I was aware there were places to sit in the bus. When it was our time to stand up and wait near the door for the bus to stop a grown up man hit me on the back of my head with his fist or hand; regardless, I felt the pain, and it was uncalled for (even IF there were people standing and somehow there were no empty seats, people could just ask for a seat to be given; he could have been sued in theory for his actions – I won't say the exact law he broke but his assault (of a kid-young teenager and behind his back too) did break some law I'm sure.) I will say I once remembered that person, and my daydream imagined the alternative version of the story where that man… probably better not to say… that event did have an impact on me; glad I have Thiaoouba to counteract all the darkness that sometimes may start brewing inside of me.

Summery – my suffering in the bus incident was not caused by some error I made in this life. It means I made some error in my other past life. Was it the event concerning Iolaus? I don't know. It could have been, or it could have been some other event.

P 385 was dying for 13 days

P 389 Curtius writes about… my corpse (6 days people didn't bury it): "Nowhere are more searing temperatures to be found than in Mesopotamia, where they are such as to cause the deaths of many animals caught on open ground—so intense is the heat of the sun and the atmosphere, which bakes everything like a fire….When Alexander's friends eventually found time to attend to his corpse, the men who had entered the tent saw that no decay had set into it and that there was not even the slightest discoloration. The vital look that comes from the breath of life had not yet vanished from his face."

Could have been a coma too – as author writes.

I'll note an answer I had about my past life I lived in the 19-th century AD – Lisa Hill. There was something which brought me to pondering if I could have been in coma in that life.

I had that dream on September 25, 2024. Interestingly, it had shown a ship and I first thought it was ancient times. Then it turned out that a movie was being filmed. Then I heard a woman say 'Philip' 3 times. Philip was my father, of course, in my Alexander's life. So that dream did refer to my

Alexander's life. Later I did some research into 1800s and coma and found interesting things which find reflections in my life.

It's something I'd need to ask my HS about.

P 390 1 century BC glass coffin instead of the gold one (mentioned it elsewhere) … made me wonder if, somehow, I as Cleopatra could have seen… my past life's dead body…? Probably not realizing it used to be me…

P 393 held head to one side. I think I mentioned it somewhere before… anyway, relates to me in my current life and Vivien's.

P 394 Plutarch: "Alexander…taught the Gedrosians the tragedies of Euripides and Sophocles….Thanks to Alexander, Bactria and the Caucasus peoples worship the gods of Greece….He planted Greek institutions all across Asia, and thus overcame its wild and savage way of living….His enemies could not have been civilized if they had not been beaten."

Rough count of how many people were killed directly because of me in that life of Alexander. It may help to very roughly determine how many of those errors were paid for.

1+2+1

(Possible; I might ask my HS later if I)

1

Barsaentes side with Bessus and was put to death eventually.

Movie Parallels?

The movie showing me in A. & O. Mission Cleopatra had several parallels with my lives. So I'm checking out other movies about me (in other lives) to see if there are any similarities to be found.

Alexander The Great (1956)

00:14:17 and maybe someday one of us will write a book and be known as a pupil of Aristotle.

I did write a book (Simple Truths of Life; Vivien Leigh - Proof of Reincarnation - Preliminary Book; made a Russian translation of a very important book in my life - Thiaoouba Prophecy – Тиауба: Золотая Планета).

After I learned I was Alexander III of Macedon, naturally I learned that I was/am a pupil of Aristotle.

00:30:50 To trust no one and to learn how to be alone.

00:51:00 The speech and the surrounding details reminded me somewhat of what is happening in the country I was born in.

01:09:45 According to the movie executed several people. I will have to check historic records about that. The stoning to death did remind me of how I

was killed as Hypatia… why it's obvious I (Hypatia) died for the error in Cleo's life, it's possible I could have suffered for other error(s) too then.

01:33:00 The speech about father – I am Alexander not my father! Reminded me how long time ago – before I knew about Thiaoouba – I didn't want to repeat the life of my father (parents in general) and then, some time after, I realized that I did exactly that – repeat their lives (of course, not in the exact same way).

01:37:00 The speech reminded me of Professor Dave's nonsense when he said to leave things for the adults or something like that. (I offered him to prove telekinesis is real, for one thing, and he showed his immaturity by calling me names and thinking himself an adult when he's acting like a child).

01:57:00 Crucifixion is shown of two men. I'm afraid I did actually use that awful thing in that life…

In Mary Magdalene's life I clearly was near Jesus who got crucified. I suffered too during that time – at least emotionally, psychologically. (#error)

02:04:00 Torture. Stretching of arms and legs. Again, reminds me of my Hypatia's death… one HS dream revealed to me I might have been aware of some things that were going on before I died.

02:13:27 Not yet! There's still so much to do…

These words are reflected in the similar thoughts I had whenever due to poor health I'd feel I could die at any time. At one time I wanted to finish my translation of Thiaoouba Prophecy; then I wanted to be able to finish writing my own book about my experiences with Thiaooubians; then I wished to be able to live till I finish writing about my experiences finding I was/am Vivien Leigh and how later I found many more of my past lives, which is very important because it shows how reincarnation works and that all of our actions and decisions have their consequences – good leads to good, and bad leads to bad events in our lives.

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Throughout the movie the word 'boy' is used. I was once referred to by that word but in Russian – «мальчик». It was said in a negative way about me in the military checkup. Due to stuttering I was shy and awkward. That person made an error.

Alexander the Great (1964); 50 minute TV Movie with William Shatner.

9 minutes. The Persian leader quickly brought up the memory of the guy who resembled him in certain ways and who near Semenovskaya tried to ask for money (?) and he did that in a bad way as if I owed him something. I could have been hit by a car because of his destructions and because I didn't pay attention to the fact the green light wasn't on for me to walk across the other lane of the crossroad. (Светофор на Вельяминовской и Щербаковской ул.)

20-th minute. When we were little kids Anton and I used to fool around in the snow just like that. Throwing one another into the deep snow over our backs (don't know the word for it). I don't know anyone else (among the people I knew) who'd do that in Moscow or in the village.

38-th minute. "Boy King". The way it was said reminded me of the adult man who said «мальчик» (boy) about me in a way indicating 'too womanly' behavior (in his opinion; I was 18 then, and it was related to the army and health check up).

Alexander (2004)

35-36 minute shows a scene in which Philip and Olimpia have a fight in front of Alex (me) who screams for them to stop. Alex is 5 in the scene.

I was 5 when my father almost killed my mother and I got stutter. That scene quickly reminded me of that period and it's rather close (but also different).

2:50:-- Speech about libraries. I've give many Thiaoouba books to libraries in Moscow… if only they'd keep them…

3:08:50 A large ring was shown which reminded me of the one I saw in a dream that night (22.09.2024). The color represents the one I wanted to search for in the dream.

3:17:-- Talk about becoming fearless. It's a theme I noticed after publishing my book online; it had many truths about me which long time ago I wished would never surface – and there I was openly revealing them myself because I had grown stronger and wiser in certain aspects of life.

Then there's also talk about loneliness.

Then it's said the fires destroyed Ptolemy's memories of Alexander, along with other memories of ancient world, vanished. As Cleopatra I witnessed one of those fires.

Cleitus the Black killed in India in the movie. As VL I was born there. It seemed a bit peculiar before, but now it may start making sense.

Colin Farrell, who plays me in Alexander 2004, had an impact on my life long time ago. It was after I found out the truth about the cause of stammer. I watched a video (an interview maybe) about him on MTV(?) and he talked how he became an actor; how he used to watch all(?) movies – black and white too. I did the same thing and I remembered that. I also thought of acting back then, and it's another reason I remembered that video. He also talked about his relationship with a playboy model he met. In some way he may have added to my inspiration then.

Джентльмены Удачи

The notes from my diary on 31.12.2024 describe how I stumbled upon the first synchronicities with myself in this classic Soviet film.

А Демидова. Фамилия бабушки по маме. Лиза, сестра бабушки, тоже Демидова.

Евгений Леонов. Евгений

В начале фильма живёт с матерью.

8:35 Косой говорит. У одноклассника и школьного товарища была такая же кличка. Сейчас жалею, что иногда использовал её. Помойку его так прозвал мой друг А. из-за того, что промахивался забить футбольный мяч в ворота.

Говорит в проруби. Возможно, ничего особенного - недавно узнал в жизни Исиды родился где-то в созвездии рыб.

41:-- конный переулок д. 8. Возможно специально назвали так из-за Буцефалы.

49:-- квартира у отца тоже на четвертом этаже пятиэтажки и в том же месте.

01:07:-- «тоже учёный. 3 класса образования.» Было смешно.

Школа, 11 классов, но говорю про научный метод. Но я и не лезу туда, где точно знаний не имею.

Сцены на водоёме, где Доцентом был спрятан похищенный шлем, снимали на реке Македонке (приток Пехорки) в Раменском районе (с 4 мая 2019 г. — Раменский городской округ) Московской области. Возможно, специально выбрали реку с таким названием (Македонка и Александр Македонский)

49 дом и оказалось, что фильм имеет связь со мной.

Почему я вообще решил, что есть синхроничности? Да параллели были, но… Номер можно увидеть много где. Думаю, тут дело может быть в тех самых чувствах некой близости которые я испытывал видя название Клеопатра на imdb и читая про Александра Македонского, не зная в тех случаях, что это я.

Евгения Ивановича буквально заворачивают в ковер.

Тут очевидная параллель с моей жизнью Клеопатры.

Of Interest

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wars_of_Alexander_the_Great

What may help find my other past lives or learn something about reincarnation.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cyrus_the_Great whom I (AM greatly admired)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cassandane (his wife who was a queen)

https://www.thecollector.com/alexander-the-great-india-conquest-

achaemenid-empire/

Cleopatra

She was the second of Ptolemy XII Auletus's children. Her older sister,

Berenike IV, had been born in Alexandria in 77 BC, probably to Auletus and his sister Cleopatra V Tryphaena.

Cleopatra VII Thea Philopater was born in early 69 BC (or late 70 BC), then three more children in close succession:

Arsinoe IV (born in 65 BC),
Ptolemy XIII Philopater (born in 61 BC) and
Ptolemy XIV (born in 59 BC).

Ruler
of Egypt (52–30 bce) [22 years], as well as
of Cyprus (47–30 bce) [17 years],
Libya, and Coele-Syria (37–30 bce) [7 years]

The numbers representing how many years Cleopatra ruled over countries are found in several of my lives.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ptolemy_XIV_Philopator

Ptolemy XIII of Egypt died on January 13, 47 BC (aged 14).

Ptolemy XIV Philopator reportedly died on 26 July 44 BC. (exactly 2061 years after my dad died)

Both dates (13, 26) have played huge roles in my current life and in my others. (#curious)

*

I've had a dream in which it was said that Vivien Leigh was Cleopatra. There are many ways to think of that dream. Was it even true in any way? Anything is possible now that life has led me to my 2 past lives. So I'd like to see if some synchronicities can be found between Cleopatra and myself (Vivien Leigh, Michele Avila, Evgeny Meshkov + possibly Emma Hamilton if I'll have more confirmations I was her)

The problem is we live many lives to learn more and more. So if I continue to discover my lives, then it becomes harder to tell synchronicities from the fact that many people will be experiencing similar things in their lives. But maybe it's about chances. Like there are 365 days in a year, and 7 days in a week, and 12 months in a year – so what are the chances many people will have important events happening on Friday the 13 and in January?

.

Speaking of that dream. I had in on October 8, 2023. And after that dream on that same night, I had the dream in the mirror maze in which I saw myself

as that dark haired woman with large breasts. Just thinking if the 2 dreams could be related… could that dark haired woman be Cleopatra?

Now, there's a bust of Cleopatra and on it Cleopatra's breasts could be of quite close size to the size of the breasts of the woman in the dream. The question is who made that bust and when, and how accurately it represents Cleopatra?

But then that woman appeared as rather good looking (not a model, but she looked okay), and I hear that people say Cleopatra had some issues with looks… I'd need to check on that. I'd also need to ask my HS in a lucid dream to show me again that dark haired woman. There's a Roman sculpture of Cleopatra and the face looks different to what I saw in my dream. It should be said the shape of the face of that sculpture looks different to what the dark bust with large breasts shows, which is also closer to how the dark woman looked like in my dream.

Then there's a painting of Cleopatra and she has red hair in it and face is clearly different to what I saw in my dream.

It should be said some say Cleopatra was beautiful. Others say something else. I think here I'll just have to rely on (lucid) true dreams.

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Wiki says "Coins dated to the period of her marriage to Antony, which also bear his image, portray the queen as having a very similar aquiline nose and prominent chin as that of her husband. These similar facial features followed an artistic convention that represented the mutually-observed harmony of a royal couple.

I did think before if maybe the image on the coins was artistic for some reason (e.g. how statues of Thiaooubians in Mu were artistic rather than realistic. If so, then the fact that statues of Cleopatra look like her image on the coins could be explained by sculptures using Cleopatra's image on the coins. For now it's all just a speculation.

I played Cleopatra in VL life. I've also played Emma Hamilton and it seems like I could have been her in my past life too.

According to Russian Wikipedia Cleopatra was born around 13 of January in 69 BC. But English writes it as Early 69 BC or Late 70 BC. Died on 10 August 30 BC (aged 39)

Born in Alexandria. I could have been named Alexander. (13.10.2024 – As Hypatia I also lived in Alexandria.)

I'll mention there was a guy who had the middle name of Alexander (C. Alexander S.). His last name also corresponds to the one of the actress who played Ophelia in Hamlet alongside Laurence Olivier. The thing is he clearly didn't believe my Thiaoouba experiences and eventually he decided to go all in and openly wrote many nasty things about me, including wishing to do me physical harm.

Was Queen of the Ptolemaic Kingdom of Egypt (Ptolemaic Empire was an Ancient Greek state based in Egypt during the Hellenistic period). Was a member of the Ptolemaic dynasty. Her first language was Koine Greek, and she was the only known Ptolemaic ruler to learn the Egyptian language.

As VL I was interested in Greek mythology. In this life I was kinda interested in Egypt. Even thought about learning to read hieroglyphs but thankfully decided not to pursue that idea.

Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator (Cleopatra "father-loving goddess" | "goddess who loves her father"). "Theia" was the name I gave to the Rendering Engine in my application to build 3d models (I've stopped working on that project). The names are close and it's not the first time I encounter such things – e.g. in VL and MA lives.

"Theia was the Titan goddess of sight (thea) and the shining ether of the bright, blue sky (aithre). She was also, by extension, the goddess who endowed gold and silver with their brilliance and intrinsic value. Theia bore the Titan Hyperion three shining children--Helios the Sun, Eos the Dawn, and Selene the Moon. Her name was derived from the Greek words thea "sight" and theiazô "prophesy". She was also named Aithre (Aethra) "Blue-Sky" and Euryphaessa "Wide-Shining"."

People use the 2 words almost interchangeably https://www.reddit.com/r/namenerds/comments/do1kqu/baby_girl_due_in_2_weeks_thea_or_theia/

Maybe nothing. *'Time to Say Goodbye' by Sarah Brightman* is the song I sometimes remembered when was thinking that I had done all I could for Thiaoouba and it was time to do something else. Then I found my 2 past lives. Sarah Brightman's Christine played Cleopatra in the music video of 'The Phantom of the Opera". Also Christine was extremely close to her father. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Christine_Daa%C3%A9

Кристина (Christina) is the name of that Ostankino girl who walked shelter dogs on her weekends. Dogs relate to my life, to Vivien life, if I was Emma Hamilton she was also portrayed with 2 cute dogs. (13.04.2024. There's a dream a person had about me (Cleopatra VII Thea) who gave a dog a drug and then killed it. https://www.reddit.com/r/Dreams/comments/6hpxbz/dream_of_cleopatra/ I found it of interest that of all the animals that person's dream just had to involve a dog – you should already know how that word, but in Russian, negatively affected my childhood. I'm curious if the dream could have been true… it could explain why I had all those synchronicities with dogs and later I was called by a certain word because 2 people thought my stuttering somehow resembled a dog's barking or whatever. Also, if the dream was true, it doesn't mean I harmed a dog in Cleopatra's life; it could have happened in another life of mine. In Michel Desmarquet's true dream about Thao's past life he also saw a statue resembling Thao and not her past life's physical body – which, I must note, did look similar to her present one).

Watched the 2004 movie *'The Phantom of the Opera'*. Liked it. Gerald Butler plays the Phantom, who is really a man of flesh and blood. Some things may be very distant reflections of my life. Interestingly someone on quora.com compared the Phantom to Elliot Rodger, whose book I had to read to help myself better deal with my problems.

But, obviously, all of this can be just coincidences. But the reason I even mention such possible syncs is because I read that in the Ancient Egypt people believed or knew there were 2 souls and they believed or knew there is reincarnation, and so they said our lives were intricately intertwined – or something like that.

Cleopatra, then 14 years of age, would have traveled with the Roman expedition into Egypt; years later, Antony would profess that he had fallen in love with her at this time

Some people think that Octavian's (Augustus) narrative of Cleopatra as of a beautiful seductress may have downplayed her competence and significance as a ruler.

This bit reminded me of how in VL life I didn't like when people called me pretty, beautiful, because it as if took away from my intelligence and personal achievements.

In The Streetcar Blanche is compared to the queen of the Nile.

Caesar appointed Cleopatra's 12-year-old brother, Ptolemy XIV, as joint ruler with the 22-year-old Cleopatra in a nominal sibling marriage, but Cleopatra continued living privately with Caesar.

21-22 years is about when in VL life I started my theater/movie career.

Cleopatra's Gate in Tarsos (now Tarsus, Mersin, Turkey), is the site where she met Mark Antony in 41 BC.

Antony was 53 years of age when he died by killing himself after hearing the 'news' of Cleopatra's death. In VL life I died at 53.

Cleopatra told Octavian: "I will not be led in a triumph" (said to be the exact words of Cleopatra). Reminded me a little of my VL's words: "I won't be ignored".

Cleopatra's lovers Julius Caesar and Mark Antony.

There was a time I was walking outside in Moscow and heard how a mother called her child Mark. It stuck in my mind because it's a rare name to hear in Russia.

Gaius Julius Caesar Augustus (Гай Ю́лий Це́зарь Октавиа́н А́вгуст) was one of key reasons for Cleopatra's death on 10 August 30 BC. Maybe just a

coincidence but when you have synchronicities leading you to your many lives anything is possible.

And Octavian died himself on 19 of August, 14 AD.

Purple color. Cleopatra had purple sails on her ship. There's a picture of Michele Avila, of about 9 years, in which I wear a purple garment with shapes. In this current life I like purple color and I have some purple cloths too. In my childhood I used to have almost full purple cloths too.

*

https://papyrus-stories.com/2020/07/20/on-a-document-signed-by-cleopatra/

On 23 February 33 BCE, the Queen of Egypt, Cleopatra VII, issued a royal ordinance granting.

33. 23 of February is The Defender of the Fatherland Day (День защитника Отечества) in Russia, but I don't know if it's of any connection.

Date: 23 February 33 BCE (26 Mechir, year 19 of Cleopatra's reign.)

26.

Also

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Meshir

Meshir is the 6-th month of the ancient Egyptian and Coptic calendars. It's between February 8 and March 9 of the Gregorian calendar.

February 8 was my bd in MA's life.

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Mechir is the Ancient Egyptian God genius of wind.

Remembered the beloved Gone with the Wind, of course.

*

At one moment in my life (it was May 27) I met with a girl by the name of Maria (Mary) in Tsaritsyno (Царицыно). Царица means a queen. It was a rather important event for me because before that I'd not ventured too far away from my house due to health problems – for 4 years, in fact.

*

Make up. People say Vivien Leigh could apply make up herself and was skillful. Cleopatra wore make up too.

Also, as mentioned earlier, it's been several lives ago that I stopped caring about make up too much.

From spiritual perspective it makes sense that after using make up you start to learn a thing or two about it and when to use it – if at all. (26.04.2024 – it's possible I lived a life before Cleopatra – around 1300 years before

Cleo's birth – and I also wore make up then)

*

Since I decided to report everything I notice – no matter if it's related or not to reincarnation atm – I have to report that my first tenants threw out the furniture I didn't allow them to. When it was time for them to move out, they paid for that furniture by leaving me their carpets they bought and laid on the floor of my apartment (they also paid some money on top).

It remains to be seen if it's somehow related to the carpet episode from my life of Cleopatra.

Living in Russia, carpets did appear in my life here and there in other very minor and possibly unrelated episodes.

***

Members of court or administration:
Apollodoros of Sicily
the physician Dioskourides Phakas
Dexiphanes of Knidos was the royal architect
46–41 B.C., at least, Theon was the official in charge of current business – basically chief of staff
ladies-in-waiting Eiras and Charmion
the royal architect Dexiphanes of Knidos
38 B.C. - majordomo Noumenias.
Diomedes was a secretary in 30 B.C.
Chelidon
Athenion, one of generals
- P.123 in 'Cleopatra: A Biography':
physician Chrysermos and his student Apollonios Mys
the philosophers Eudoros, Ariston, and Areios Didymos
the royal tutors, the rhetorician Philostratos (for Cleopatra) and Theodotos of Chios (for Ptolemy XIII)
Sostratos occurs in several contexts as a gynecologist, surgeon, pharmacologist, and zoologist
Olympos, personal physician
physician Glaukos
Nikolaos of Damascus, the tutor to the queen's children
M. Tigellius Hermogenes, a musician

***

Was a descendent of Macedonians known as the Ptolemies.

Julia. Юля, с которой я переписывался в ICQ. Это был значимый

момент для меня. Есть ли тут некая связь с Цезарем – не знаю.

Салат Цезарь. Caesar salad (is not named after my ex-lover, but after the restaurateur Caesar Cardini). When I was working as courier, one of my bosses (with longer hair) had me go buy him this salad at KFC on Preobrazhenskaya ploshad'. It was the first and only such request to buy food. Later I made that salad at home and I liked it.

https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter sometimes calls herself Antoha228 (Anton, Antony)
https://www.twitch.tv/dangar sometimes calls himself Nataxa (Natalie, Natasha)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/216_Kleopatra
I remembered that Thao lives her 216-th life.
Orbits the Sun once every 4 years and 8 months.
The orbit's eccentricity is 0.25; the inclination is 13° with respect to the ecliptic.
Some other characteristics and trivia are of interest too.
In reference to the 1988's search for satellites or dust orbiting this asteroid and the discovery of 2 moons in 2008:
I was born in 1988. I was 20 in 2008 and this is the time I found the life changing Thiaoouba Prophecy.
https://phys.org/news/2011-02-kleopatra-moons.html
The author compared the shape of the asteroid to a 'dog bone'.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cleopatra_Selene_II
Juba II and Selene were made co-rulers of the client kingdom of Mauretania.
Dark Star, page 179 says as Vivien Leigh I traveled on a ship called Mauretania to New York to play in Cleopatra plays along with Laurence Olivier.

Alex was probably poisoned. Suffered for many days. As Cleo I was testing food so that it wouldn't be poisoned. (#psyche-data-astro) maybe.

My father used to own only Russian cars. He had 2 ВАЗ-2107 (LADA 2107) cars. I learned that the later versions were made in Egypt. But I think the most recent one was bought by him around 2003+. So either made in Russia or Ukraine.

https://www.dominicanajournal.org/and-caesar-wept/
https://www.reddit.com/r/ancientrome/comments/no1tvk/why_i_think_alexander_the_great_is_better_than/
Apparently, my past life of Alexander had an impact on Ceasar who, at

33, decided to make the history remember him. (Julius Caesar crying in front of a statue of Alexander because he "would never be as great")

It's of interest because Ceasar would meet me (Alexander) as a new incarnation – Cleopatra who became his lover and bore a child to him. He didn't know who I was in the past life, of course. (#curious)

In a way, it's another instance of seeing life from a different vantage point. I was close to someone who had somewhat similar desires (there were many differences too, I'm sure) to what I had had just a couple of centuries ago.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charmion_(servant_to_Cleopatra)

Charmion and Iras were the two other women to die along with me.

Maybe nothing, but Ира (Ira) was a friend in our village. Irene was the mother in Missy's life.

https://greekreporter.com/2022/06/08/cleopatras-secret-drinking-club/

Drinking club and pranks.

Drinking describes Alex's life.

It was called "The Inimitable Livers," and as Emma Hamilton liver related health issues led to my death.

As Vivien I pranked someone on the phone.

https://www.biography.com/royalty/cleopatra-mark-antony-love-story-death

Dresses as Venus in a painting.

As Emma Hamilton I was a model for painters and posed as many mythic characters. I even posed as my old self – Mary Magdalene.

As Vivien Leigh I played myself in Emma's and Cleopatra's lives (albeit the stories deviated from the historic truths at times)

Brother and sister marriages in Cleo's family.

TLDR, there's a streamer called Nastya. She once said the man she lived with was her brother – the way she said that didn't appear she was lying. It was part of reason I kinda got some feelings for her (it's silly to have something of a little crush on a girl you don't know but that's what happened). Much, much later it turned out they are not brother and sister, and were married, and now have a child.

The name Kiril also appears in my past life of Hypatia.

In Gavin Lambert's book – *Natalie Wood: A Life* – it's said that in around 1979 Leningrad only two American movies were playing: *The Apartment* (1960) and *Cleopatra* (1963).

*

I'm a bit sad that the movie I made in VL life wasn't historically accurate.

7 * 7 = 49. Дом в деревне имеет номер 49.

Long time ago I saw/heard the streamer Alena mention a guy by the nickname "Нил" (Nile). I always thought him to be her boyfriend, but I don't know for sure. It's none of my business. Just mentioning this because I had a crush on her and I saw the river Nile in some of my past lives; could be a synchronicity/connection here.

Cleo. Antony. Together in afterlife. We share HS.

Cleopatra: The Egyptian Queen. The Entire Life Story

Kindle Book https://www.amazon.com/CLEOPATRA-EGYPTIAN-QUEEN-ENTIRE-STORY-ebook/dp/B07CNRPSDP/

P 1:
I will not be triumphed over.
I've mentioned it elsewhere.

They write she was beautiful and her name is synonymous with s*x. The dark-haired woman from the maze matches the description. But I do know some people say the description of Cleopatra can be wrong.

P 4: Her father was called Ptolemy XIII Auletus. There's an error, he was XII (12 not 13)
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ptolemy_XII_Auletes

P 11 talks about my interests and studies in my Cleo's life.
Noting I'm interested in many things. (13.04.2024. The same was in Mary Magdalene's life; In Hypatia's life I was, apparently, interested in quite a few sciences too.)
I had a strange dream about plague long time ago.

P 12. Cleopatra was the Queen of Egypt at 18.
In this life I found the truth about stuttering at 18. It changed my life.

P 13. Ptolemy XIII was about 8 years younger than Cleopatra.

P 18. People had antipathy toward Cleopatra. Ptolemy XIII and his regents were the source of that.
There's a light resemblance of a similar situation right now. In regards to some people in TPXP group who misunderstand me and think and spread (purposefully or not) false information about me.

P 19: Cleopatra was 22 when she first met with Ceasar (carpet). The next morning she was made a queen again by Ceasar.

22 is roughly the age when in my VL life my movie/theater career started. Both events played a big role in life.

If I was her, I can actually see myself doing something so unorthodox. In pursuit of sharing TP I made some unusual attempts. (#curious)

P 19. Plutarch: "interaction with her was captivating, and her appearance, along with her persuasiveness in discussing and her character that accompanied interaction with her was captivating, and her appearance, along with her persuasiveness in discussing and her character that accompanied"

P 19. The author speaks about courage and boldness of Cleo.

If I was her, then it's of interest to me. I had to gain courage telling the truth about my experiences with Thiaoouba – but it relates more to knowing I'd be not believed and so also lonely (no gf or family). But I was also afraid of certain situations and people. Of course, there are many reasons for all of that…

P 24. When Ceasar and Cleopatra were under siege (Achillas with 20k+ people) they had 4000 soldiers in the 4 legions.

20 & 4

P 24. Cleopatra suggests to Ceasar burning fleet so that wreckage prevents Achillas and his men from attacking from the water. Interesting.

Sadly, the wind fanned the fire, spreading it to the library at Alexandria.

https://www.quora.com/What-really-happened-to-the-Library-of-Alexandria

People don't know for sure who's to blame for the distraction of so many valuable texts.

I noted that I had to deal with libraries in my life, giving them copies of my Russian translation of Thiaoouba Prophecy. Many libraries got rid of them and the fate of those books is unknown. I understand the importance of keeping knowledge preserved and safe. Maybe there is something here if I was Cleo.

https://qr.ae/psTAvQ

Paul Kraase mentioned several facts about the Bibliotheca Alexandrina which opened in Alexandria in 2002. Its shelves can hold 8 million books and the main reading room covers 220,000 square feet.

I was 14 then and the date is important to me. 8, 2s & 20s can be observed again.

P 26. Probably nothing. Cleopatra ordered digging of wells in the city for Ganymedes (Arinsoe's tutor) was injecting seawater into the fresh water canals. Just reminded me of how in this life, when I was a child, I was digging

dugout house and then at least 3 holes in the ground. Some of them were dug with my village friends.

P 27. Cleopatra showcases herself as Living Isis, mother of Horus, the sun god.

When I did my first and only practice of remote viewing, I had a warm feeling in my chest area. Then it turned out the picture was of the Pyramid of the Sun in Teotihuacan.

Pyramid could also be some connection to Cleopatra.

This is good time to note how in my childhood I saw the pictures of Anubis and I think they raised mixed feelings in me. There were some traces of fright too.

P 27. Cleopatra took 400 Roman ships, along with her own pleasure barque.

Maybe me thinking too much of it. Michel Desmarquet was taken by Thiaooubians on his journey on 26 June of 1987. There are 400 days between that date and my birthday on 30.07.1988. He returned 9 days after on July 5, 1987 – almost 20 years after my death in VL life (19 years, 11 months, 26/27 days).

26 itself has played a big role in my life. So has 27.

P 28. Cleopatra married Ceasar who already had a wife.

P 29. They mentioned the stigma of 'home wrecking' which stained Cleopatra's image. 'Home wrecking' are the words used by the person who generously shared what Tamara said about me in my Vivien life – which was of great help to me for it was yet another piece of evidence I was VL. (#reflection-life)

P 30. Caesareum.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Caesareum_of_Alexandria

There are 2 obelisks – Cleopatra's needles – which stand now in Central Park in New York City and on the Thames Embankment, in London. In VL life I lived in both cities. It's possible I saw those obelisks in person too then.

Nelson's name is written on the plaque of Cleopatra's needle in London, which was gifted in 1819 by Muhammad Ali - Ottoman Albanian governor and de facto ruler of Egypt from 1805 to 1848.

13.04.2024. I was killed at the steps of Caesareum in Hypatia's life; probably for the crime of ordering to kill Arsinoe IV.

P 30 Mark Antony fell under the spell of an actress.

P 34. Cleopatra wore cosmetics but also gauzy gowns. Reminded me of what Tamara wrote about my visit to her when I was Vivien Leigh. I had

similar clothes on.

P 34. Cleopatra stayed in Rome for 2 years. Unfortunately for me she was carried in a litter by slaves. (#error) – was it paid for?

She was exotic, beautiful & one of a kind.

Also, she stayed at Ceasar's Greek styled garden estate. In VL like I was interested in Greek mythology.

She held frequent dinners. Brightest minds of Rome were invited to come and have philosophical debates. This reminds me of first of all myself who's interested in life; also about that philosophy woman near the Preobrazenskaya ploshad metro – near the statue. This would imply, if I was Cleopatra, that I already had some spiritual knowledge? So I had lived before and had several lives at least.

P 37. Cleopatra: "All strange and terrible events are welcome, but comforts we despise."

(This is too close to home in my current life… if I was Cleopatra then I've no surprises about my soul's lives)

P 37. Caesar, descendant of Venus. Had a friend Венера (Venus) on vk.com who was Russian and lived in London. She was the one whom I'd ask to add me back as admin to groups about movies and tv series.

P 38 may explain, if I was Cleopatra, why I had to be born in modern day Russia and have no means of leaving it for another country.

Monarchy, dictatorship, power etc. I may have tasted or was in literal arms' reach to those things myself and now live on the other side of the barricades, learning what it's like. (#error) if the speculations of scholars are true.

P 42 Ceasar had epilepsy. Reminded me of how my mother had to deal with it many years ago – before I was born from what I know (don't want to ask her and possibly upset or bring bad memories)

P 45 Cleopatra ordered to kill her brother Ptolemy XIV. He was strangled to death. (#error). As Vivien I suffocated. As Michele I was drowned. In this life I also had breath problems – still do. Could be connected to some of those events.

Noting - There was a dream in which Thao told me I killed my mother (in another life of course).

P 48 speaks of Tarsus, city in modern day Turkey. Mentioned it elsewhere.

P 48 It's often mentioned Cleopatra was reincarnation of the goddess Isis. Unless Isis was a real person it's impossible. It's just interesting I have found

my past lives and know a bit about the actual process of reincarnation.

P 50. Mentions hosts. A theme common in VL life. Cleopatra told Antony he was a perfect host, simply presenting the true face of who he really was (when she accepted his invitation to come to Forum of Tarsus. It was the third day. On first two Antony would come to her pleasure barge)

P 53: Cleopatra: "Be it known that we, the greatest, are misthought."

I don't think of myself as greatest or whatever, but my experience with Thiaoouba and my lives are shining quite brightly. I am 'misthought' often by people who for some reason create their own versions or ideas about me. (#reflection-life)

P 53 compares Cleopatra with an actress.

P 54 mentions licentious parties that Antony and Cleopatra visited

P 58 Fulvia, Antony's wife, was ill and depressed. So, I was sleeping with other women's husbands long time ago before my VL life. But surely I must have paid the penalty for those errors in 2000 years?

P 60 mentions Cleopatra exchanged many letters with Antony. Possible additional connection to the fact that I wanted to learn to write when was a child.

P 63. Antioch, city which Cleopatra visited and where Mark also was present, is located now in Turkey. It's yet another connection to Turkey. I can also wonder atm how Natasha is related to all this; what lives did she live?

P 65 In his will Antony bequeathed everything he owned – including much Roman territory – to Cleopatra and their progeny.

This reminded me of how that one man - Sir Ernest Davis – whom I met in Vivien Leigh life bequeathed some of his possessions to VL (brewery shares worth of nearly 20000 pounds at the time) (#reflection-life)

P 67 says Cleopatra was beloved and loyal queen. She treated her subjects with fairness and open hand.

P 68 Cleopatra starts building 'House of Eternity' – a tomb in Alexandria. It was a tradition, but Antony's soldiers may have seen this as a sign of Cleopatra preparing to lose. Many deserted to Octavian's camp.

P 71. Cleopatra tried to keep Antony happy. Then she also had coming-of-age celebration for Caesarion, who was 16.

Coming of age relates to Gone with the Wind and my current life's experiences. In MA life I was 16 when I had a chance to see who Karen truly

was.

P 72. Antony refused to kill Cleopatra to be pardoned, and Cleopatra did the same. They were loyal to one another.

P 75 Antony died in Cleopatra's arms after he tried to kill himself, thinking Cleopatra was dead. She went mad with grief, tearing hair and smearing herself with his blood.

Maybe nothing bad my MA's hair were torn before murder.

P 75. They write that a venomous snake bit Cleopatra on her breast. But some say it was poison.

P 78. Cleopatra improved lives of common Egyptians. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 78. Mentions Cleopatra had reputation for sexual excess. It also says it's a lie because she had 2 husbands. Regardless, I did have sexual excess in my Vivien Leigh life; in my current life lack off s*x, while having high sexual drive, is one of main reasons for my troubles; it's possible in other lives I also had high s*x drives.

Cleopatra: A Biography by Duane W. Roller

(I'll have to learn a lot about the historic period before Jesus. I may return to my notes later when I have more knowledge; some opinions may get revised.

And as always, I'm noting all that I spot. Maybe some things I note are just coincidences and were not causes by some laws surrounding reincarnation.)

(The majority of the literary material comes from Plutarch, Josephus, and Dio.)

History, sir, will tell lies as usual. —GENERAL BURGOYNE IN GEORGE BERNARD SHAW'S The Devil's Disciple.

As VL I played in several of George's plays, including Ceasar and Cleopatra.

Page IX talks about the ceremony of 34 BC. I was 35 and ruled Egypt for 17 years. Ptolemaic kingdom – established 270 years previously by Ptolemy I, who was my companion in my Alexander's life – was restored to its former glory. We all know what happened 4 years later.

I was 35 when I found I was Vivien Leigh and then found many more of my past lives.

17 is the year I died as Missy. I was referred to as a 'queen' who was dethroned by Karen Severson in an interview (they cut my hair before

drowning me).

27 number is one of synchronicities I have found with IT movie.

270 is 27 times 10. As noted elsewhere, the Ptolemaic kingdom started relatively shortly after my death in Alexander's life and ended with me when I was Cleopatra. (It's Hellenistic period which covers the time between my Alex's death and my Cleopatra's death.)

P 1. The two partners in that life were the two most important Romans of the period. It's a contrast to my Alex's life. (#curious)

P 2. My past life of Alex may have had an effect in molding my Cleopatra's life.

P 4. Parthian expeditions which were failures. Those territories used to be part of Alex's empire. As they say, you can't take it with you.

P 5 says I made attempts to flee to India. As VL I was born there. As Alex I reached the Hyphasis (modern Beas) river in India before turning back.

P 6. The author writes that I as Cleo did not approach Caesar wrapped in a carpet, was not a seductress, did not use the charm to persuade certain men to lose their judgment, and did not die by the bite of an asp. Father of Caesarion is also questioned.

The woman in my maze dream was Cleopatra. I asked many times that question. Unless the body I saw was a mix of several of my past lives – which I think is unlikely because the question to my HS was to change my body to that which I had in one of my past life (not lives; in one) – the seductress part must have been true. If so then the author is wrong here.

It's possible some other points may be true – which is something I might ask about my Higher Self later. I am interested to know the truth no matter what it is.

P 7 personal physician Olympos. Olympias was mother in Alex's life.

P 9. Bill Nelson drew maps (in relation to Cleo) for Oxford University Press. In Emma's life Horatio Nelson played a big role.

P 15 Ptolemy (the first) was my Cleo's great-great-great-great-great-great-grandfather, a childhood friend of me as Alexander, and also one of major advisors and a military commander.

9-th male tracing back.

P 21. Gold sarcophagus of Alex was melted down to pay Ptolemy's debts (Cleo's father).

P 23 meanwhile the romans

.

I don't find the series of events 'comical' (about Berenike IV). 2000+ years since those times bore its spiritual fruits.

P 24. I've stated before that '14 years of age' have played its role several times in my life.

P 27. Our titles were "new gods" and "loving siblings" (Theoi Neoi Philadelphoi).

P 29. The siege of Tyre took 7 months (Alex's life)

P 30. Alexandria was formally founded on 7 April 331 B.C.

8 years later I died in Alex's life.

I'll note that the book talks a lot about the time when I (Cleopatra) was Alexander, and it talks about me in that life too. One life influenced the other.

.

Monarchy being rejuvenating through my Alex personality. The attempts at democracy failed, the book says. I'll note that Thiaoouba book gave me new views on how the country should be governing itself (I wrote about it in the Manifesto chapter of my book 'Simple Truths of Life'). Again, I'm not surprised that I was all those leaders; those lives must have given me experiences and knowledge needed to see the truths of what Thao taught us via Michel Desmarquet about the best and only proper way to govern a country.

It's of notice the book says monarchy of proper sort. Technically, the method Thao talked about may be seen as a 'proper sort' of monarchy, for the King would often appoint a successor – usually his son (the council of 7 had to approve him). (#curious)

P 31. Cleopatra VII's acquisition of Levantine regions. As Mary M. I lived in that region and the events in that life were of great importance.

P 32. Alexander and the respect for the cult of Ptah. May have some connection to Nefertiti and/or Akhenaten.

P 43 Continued my father's attempt to restore intellectual prominence of the city. (#spiritual-knowledge) and aligns with my previous lives (before Cleo's).

P 45 Nikolaos of Damascus was the member of Cleo's court https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nicolaus_of_Damascus . I'm noting this down because Nikolay (Kolya), someone I know personally but very little, was recently found to be George Cukor – a friend from Vivien Leigh's life.

.

A medical writer. Maybe nothing but physiology was of interest in my

Missy's life.

.

New Latin which could have been useful (the writer's assumption) in reading the transcript of the trial father's banker Rabirius Postumus and senatorial actions relating to the Egyptian kingdom.

I thought about, and actually started, learning Hebrew long time ago in order to read the Bible. Soon I abandoned the idea due to various reasons. Egyptian hieroglyphs were of interest to me also. In general, I'd like to learn more languages (if I have time and the knowledge will advance my spirituality somehow or will be of other uses). Greek could be one of them.

(Note: once, hopefully, I find all my past lives prior to Cleopatra's it'd be interesting to learn if in those lives I spoke the languages I learnt as Cleo; … of course, there are many reasons to learn languages that [probably] don't relate to reincarnation in a bit (and the book states those possible reasons); just curious).

P 49. Baldness and dandruffs – both have relation, unfortunately. It should be noted some people say it was another Cleopatra who wrote *Cosmetics* (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cleopatra_the_Physician)

P 51. It's said I'd take an almost sensuous pleasure in learning and scholarship.

The base idea of lust for learning defines me quite well (if we remove all the obstacles I've met in my life), and it's also describes me in Mary Magdalene's life when I said "I want to understand all things, just as they are!" (#curious) – for now it's not clear if it relates to spiritual knowledge, psyche, something else, or to many things in various degrees.

P 53, 58. The region of Thebes is mentioned. It played an important role for me in that life. That region also played its roles in the past life of Nefertiti.

Ptah is also mentioned again.

P 70. Suggestion of a parallel to Isis

P 71. Cicero had a dislike for me; [perceived?] arrogance is stated. Cicero never received the copies of books he wanted. Not sure what went down there.

P 72. Just in case I'll note Venus references and golden statue of me. Venus has appeared before in my studies of my incarnational path.

.

Subtly connecting Isis (me, as it turned out) to Roman religion. (Venus is again of subtle connection here)

.

Temple of Isis which Ceasar may have planned.

.

Anthony tried to place a royal diadem on Ceasar's head; suggestion I could be involved somehow in those events. If so, then it may be another connection why I have to live in modern Russian experiencing its serious issues caused by the current government. Could be looking at life from another perspective and also suffering the consequences of old decisions (#error)

P 74. Departed Rom in mid-April. Perhaps nothing; just noting in Angelo's life I died on 15 of April.

.

Killed Ptolemy XIV. Obviously huge (#error). They allege a poison may have been used. So far it's not clear if I have paid for that error. And I still have to find 27 of my past lives.

P 75 ships damaged by storm and seasickness. The later used to be a part of me in some other lives; but I think it relates to the physical body more than to anything else.

P 77. Hera and Zeus are mentioned. In Alex's life Hera's name comes up (because of Heracles). I was 28 then (when sailed to Tarsos; a major even in that life). Then it's written about occasional contact with Antonius for 14 years. 14 & 28 have appeared in at least several of my past lives and had a major role to play in the current one.

.

Theatrical sense (the way I sailed to Tarsos). I mentioned before the parallel to the lives of Emma and Vivien. Attitudes in Emma's life actually seem to be of big connection to that episode. (#psyche-data-astro)?

.

Acquitted charge of aiding Cassius. In this life there were moments when people thought I did something wrong/bad when it was someone else, not me.

.

Murder of Arsinoe was a huge (#error) I paid for – I'm sure due to many parallels - in Hypatia's life.

P 78. Agreed to release the priest of Artemis who acknowledged Arsinoe as queen.

.

A suppliant claiming to be brother Ptolemy XIII (who is said to have died at the end of Alexandrian War) was eliminated. (#error). It's the first time I learn of this.

P 81. A matter of heir. It's mentioned that for a king (male) it's small personal involvement. For a queen (female) it means devoting a better part of the year to that process; health could be not at its best and she'd be vulnerable

to usurpation.

I thought of why in Mu they seemingly only chose males as leaders. Then they'd usually have the son of the King to be the next King (provided the council of 7 approves). I thought that pregnancy may be the reason why females were seemingly not chosen as leaders. Duane seems to have the same idea. (#curious)

P 82. 8 boars for a party of 12. Maybe nothing, just noting boars have played some roles in this life.

P 92 returning the Ptolemaic Empire to its maximum territorial limits.

Noting this because there can be a psychic connection here: (#psyche-data) or (#psyche-data-astro), combined maybe with psychotypical body (I assume for now that part of us gets populated with psychic data regarding the surroundings we find ourselves in our current life), for in this life I'd daydreamed sometimes about Russia being restored to its former (e.g. maximum) territorial limits. Also knowing I was Alexnader of Macedon it becomes clear where those ideas come from.

I must add my phantasies sometimes involved other regions (including the whole of Africa and its surroundings) and other planets; dreams of visiting other start systems were not missed also.

.

Some territories were leased from me. Don't know if there's any connection to how I have to lease my apartment to be able to have time (and some money) for my spiritual studies.

P 95 the revenues from the balsam and bitumen of Judaea.

(Today is October 15, 2024. Had a dream in which there was a narrative of me as Cleopatra)

Bitumen (битум) is another piece of synchronicity with me. In my childhood I noticed a large chunk of bitumen lying outside the fence of my neighbor in the village. It was in the backyard. I saw that chunk quite often because we not only walked on that back road quite often, but at pretty much the very spot where that chunk was I have experienced something quite important in my current life… I tried my best not to reveal the place where my first unorthodox sexually-oriented experience took place*, but I must report on my findings because such details may prove to be important in the study of reincarnation. (#curious) That sexual experience had a huge impact on the choices I'd make later in life and what consequences they brought.

While this episode may not seem much, I've actually had a lot of similar cases when I'd be close to something which played a big role in one of my past lives; I've mentioned them before.

*(because I don't wanna bring possible troubles to another person; but technically, it's that person who offered/asked/begged me try that, so… maybe he doesn't even give a d**n if others know or not, I've no idea... At

the end of the day, we were just kids and didn't have a good idea (true for me at least) what we were doing. Soon it was clear we like women – as it should be – and that's what important. In all honesty I should probably stop writing these clarifications here; given the treatment I received from those people it's amazing I care so much for their well-being… just as I did in my Missy's life and look where that [almost literally] led me…)

.

around late 37 or early 36 B.C. began to double-date the coinage with a new Year 1 equivalent to my (Cleo's) traditional Year 16.

Just noting it in case the numerology may be of some connection to my Missy's age.

P 96 has a very important information. It says another child of mine (3-rd son) was born in probably the summer of 36 BC.

The question I asked my Higher Self on 21.03.2024 (with an update on 24.04.2024) regarding the black-haired beautiful woman with large breasts I saw in my dream on October 8 of 2023 eventually revealed that I saw my past physical body of Cleopatra and the date in which I looked like that was 36 B.C (211 in the Ancient Egyptian calendar led me to that date and the two numbers actually play a big part in my current life). I was ~33 years of age then – my beloved and favorite number which has been a companion of mine not just in my current life of Evgeny (Zhenya).

The point of all this is that the breasts were quite roundish – perfect, in a way, for that large size (And it's my opinion, of course. I was looking at myself in the mirror, to give you some ideas about the angles and how I saw myself in that dream). I'd think sometimes if the breasts I had in that life always had that shape; then I thought maybe they were like that due to pregnancy – online search into the topic suggested it might have been the case and now I learn I did bear a child in that year. (#curious)

P 97 Brought money and clothing for Antonius' troops.

It's not about me, but I'll just note his mission was to avenge the death of Crassus and thousands of his men, and Antony lost even more. It relates to spiritually and the Universal Law of which both of us clearly didn't know in those lives. You can't expect good results (in the greater end) from bringing violence (Thao taught that Michel Desmarquet and I remember her words about Napoleon and Hitler quite well – "violence is not a solution"). Revenge is violence and so it's no surprise his expedition into Parthian territory had failed.

.

convenient tears, mood changes, and embarkation on a weight-loss program. It's what Plutarch had to say.

Not sure about the weight loss; in my dream the physical body was quite slim.

Tears and mood changes remind me of my Vivien's life and the character

of Scarlett O'Hara.

P 99 has a lot of interesting content to think about, and many mentioned things may be of connection to my other lives I lived after Cleopatra's; I'll just mention me being dressed as Isis – playing myself basically in Cleopatra's life as I did in Emma's life (e.g. Mary Magdalene painting) and in Vivien's (Emma and Cleopatra). (#curious)

P 100. Took the title Philopatris ("She Who Loves Her Country").

P 103. attempted to restrain rapacious royal officials who were harassing farmers, and distributed grain from the royal storehouses. (#spiritual-knowledge) I presume. Given I had been a king and queen before it's not surprising I could act against those greedy officials.

.

accused of omitting the Jewish community of Alexandria in the program of famine relief. Duane writes it's hardly believable.

Don't know what actually happened. All I know is I was Mary of Magdala, a first category creature, living amongst Jewish people several dozen years after I died as Cleopatra.

P 104 Antonius set the task of eliminating piracy on me and Archelaos of Kappadokia. Results aren't well known.

Maybe it's nothing, but I'll note that I had to deal with piracy living in Russia. We had lots of pirated VHS tapes, CDs and DVDs. Later licensed disks started to appear slowly.

I had lots of pirated software too before I slowly replaced it with either the licensed versions (Windows 7, later upgraded to latest versions) or I started using free alternatives (e.g. Krita, Gimp in place of Photoshop; Blender instead of 3ds Max and Maya). Now I don't have any pirated software by choice on my laptop.

P 106 Year 1 (51 B.C.) to Year 22 (30 B.C.)

P 107. Chelidon was one of the court eunuchs.

In Emma's life one was training me in singing.

.

Theon was the official in charge of current business, a chief of staff. He implemented the royal orders.

I'll note my Hypatia's father was called Theon.

P 109 the Island of Pharos. Darks Souls games have been playing a rather large role in my life and the second one had item called the Pharros' Lockstone.

.

Reconstructed https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Heptastadion . Its length was about 1260 meters (180*7) (it says 1.2km in the article). It's the distance from the road to the start of my village. That distance is something I used to

(There's a map called "Plan_of_Alexandria_c_30_BC_Otto_Puchstein_1890s_EN". I overlay it over the Google Earth's view of my village, resizing the image for it to be to scale; it points north; I put the place I died as Hypatia about on top of my village house. It was interesting to get idea of just how large the city was back then. Just today I realized that the borders of Alexandria touch the borders of both Malie and Bol'shie Gorky – in 3 spots. Maybe it's nothing. And of course, Alexandria itself was much, much larger than those two villages.)

P 111 says that Alexander (me) marked out the temple of Isis (also me) in Alexandria. I as Cleopatra was buried near it. (#curious)

P 113. Parallelism with Isis. Child living with father absent. It may be of notice in some of my lives my fathers were absent at certain moments for one reason or another.

P 115. Attested as Isis from as early as 47/46 BC. That year in that life I became a single mother; same is said of Isis. (#reflection-life) but I do remember many things may be not [exactly] true in regards to Isis.

I was also 22/23 years old in that year.

.

The Shrine of Isis was taken over by swarms of bees.

Maybe nothing, but then it was Ira who had a bee stuck in her hair and I took it off, getting bit in the process by the bee. I'm writing this note mainly because a person of the same name – maybe written and spelled differently – was a lady in waiting who departed along with me as Cleo and Charmion.

P 116 lightning struck out statues before the Battle of Actium. It was seen as ominous sign.

P 117 This Herod the Great I as Cleopatra had problems with is the one who ordered the murders of 2606 children (Thiaoouba, p. 142)

P 120. According to Hero I as Cleo tried to seduce him to further the [territorial] needs… He evaded the solicitations (and considered killing me).

I'll say that ~2000 years later Kenneth Tynan – someone I also had problems with - would say I as Vivien tried to sleep with him; he refused. The two events match and could both be true; They actually match my somewhat frivolous attitude towards s*x in other lives, including my current life's earlier years too.

Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding s*x. (#reflection-life)

Later the books names 36 BC as the year that attempt of seduction might

have taken place. I've already mentioned the significance of that year to me.

P 127 four children ranged in age from 7 to 17 at the end of the reign.

P 129 categorized along with Medea as a dangerous sorceress. There's a painting of me in Emma Hamilton's life portraying Medea.

.

The propaganda said the only goal was conquering Rome. Probably wasn't; but it may be the penalty for [possible] (#error)(s) done in Alexander's life (I haven't yet read my biography of that past life; I can't say atm if certain decisions and desires made by me in that life were justifiable or not)

This reminds me of my Missy's fate; when people accused and killed me eventually because of something I probably did not do in that life, but surely did in a previous one.

P 130 calling silver and gold table service 'ceramics'. 'Cleopatran feast'.

Possibly an (#error); the way I have to live now may be of connection.

P 131 killed siblings, plundered tombs, corrupted Antonius but eventually deserted him, and even refused to provide famine relief to the Jewish community.

The first one has been paid for (at least to some degree). Not sure about the rest – how true those words are.

Tombs plundering is the first time I hear of it (google search gave me nothing; maybe it was just propaganda/lies); But just in case I will say I wanted to start recording video game walkthroughs for YouTube to maybe better my speech (stuttering I had to deal with in my childhood which resulted in low social skills and difficulties in having conversations). The very first game I recorded a [brief] playthrough of was Tomb Raider of 2013. I also later had a déjà vu in connection to that video game.

I've already mentioned Jewish community and how I had to live among it as Mary of Magdala.

More info is then written about Antonius – that he was controlled by a woman basically. Recently I learnt I must have been Emperor Guangzong of Song. If so, then what I had to experience in that life may have been the suffering for that (#error) regarding Anthony – assuming the rumors are true and not just propaganda; In that case the life situation I had to deal in that life clearly reflects that alleged situation of Anthony.

.

Another connection to Alexander's life. It's no wonder they write what they do on that page because Cleopatra (I) was/am Alexander; so naturally I still had somewhat similar ideas. In fact, I still agree that international unity is the goal, but it should not be forced onto anyone. It has to be done out of people's own desire to be united – the freedom of choice, free will, is one of

the most precious things we people have. If people will – very slowly maybe (centuries or millenniums) – conclude that being united with other group of people (countries, etc.) will be of benefits to them [both/all groups], they will do it out of their own free will in an open referendum. To act against someone's free will is the most serious crime.

P 132 says the dissolved pearl was a family inheritance. The story makes me sad now… because it was history.

Makes me wonder now if this could somehow relate why I played myself (Cleo) in Vivien's life in a movie which wasn't too historically accurate… (and I wish it was)

P 133. C. Calvisius Sabinus admitted he made up slanderous stories about me as Cleo.

Maybe it's nothing; just noting played Sabina in *The Skin of Our Teeth*.

.

It seems like Antonius would steal sculptures for me – since they'd be returned back after my death. Sigh… (#error) if true. And there may be a synchronicity here; there's a streamer https://www.twitch.tv/sofiko_sculpts whom I discovered after I started liking watching Dread Hunger streams. She does sculp sometimes. There are certain other connections to her. I wondered after discovering my past lives if people I somehow know or bump into were someone I knew in my past life/lives also. Could she have been one of those sculptors whose works were allegedly… who knows. Eventually I might try asking my HS about that – but I generally try not to search info about people who live right now unless life itself seemingly advises me to do so.

P 137 talks about Herod and Malchos' animosity which ended up in a warfare.

What was spoken of them previously in the book matches way too clearly the idea which was said of me as Cleopatra in a dream I had on 30.06.2024 (it's in My Diary); May have been a true dream about the past.

.

Ominous portents: milk and blood dripping from beeswax. Swallows being nests on the flagship.

The later does bring one swallow related episode from my current life. Me and some other village old friends – Yana was there for sure – picked up a dead swallow and they placed it on the indentation on the plank of a bench (it had that 1 plank only). For some reason in my childhood, I had an impression that indentation as if existed because of that bird. Anyway, I guess I brushed the dead bird off that spot and angered some people. I can't say I did too wrong because the bird could not be hurt anymore; but the situation could have been handled differently and I should have said we need to bury that bird and be done with it.

On page 138 it's then written that swallows are associated with Isis (me).

Now it looks like there's definitely some connection here happening due to reincarnation-related processes and Natural laws.

P 140. September 2 and 3-rd were life-changing for me in that life. On September 4-th of 2023 I had a life changing dream in which I said in my 40+ year old Vivien Leigh's voice I was her. There could be something here. And it's important to note the events of September 3-rd (don't remember about the 2-nd) led to that highly important dream.

.

I'm not sure it's the truth about killing wealthy citizens and the rest. I hope it's not. If it did, I'd probably have been killed in many of my past lives, but in what lives I've found so far I was killed twice, and in both cases I think that happened because of known crimes in my Cleopatra's life. something to ask my HS about later

P 146. Attempted to starve myself to… that idea did cross my mind on several occasions during tough times in my current life… (#psyche-data)?

P 147 "I will not be led in a triumph"

-P 148. Figs (инжир) are mentioned to have played some role in my death. As often happens, there might be some synchronistic connection here. A year or more ago I bought figs to taste them for the first time in my life. It's actually extremely rare that they are sold in the store I often went to buy food. I could have missed them because soon they were no longer there. In fact, I think I specifically went back to the store to buy them (but it's possible that event concerned another rare fruit).

P 156 Epilogue. "Cleopatra was a force not to be eliminated merely by death."

Brought me to tears, given what I've been experiencing…

*

Ancient Literary Descriptions

Plutarch, Antonius 27.2–4.

"Her conversation was inescapably gripping, and her appearance along with the persuasiveness of her discussion and her character, which affected those around her, was particularly incisive. There was a sweetness in the tones of her voice, and her tongue was like a many-stringed instrument, so that she could easily make use of whatever language she wished, and thus when she had discussions with barbarians she hardly ever needed an interpreter, but answered most of them without assistance, whether they were Ethiopians, Trogodytes, Hebrews, Arabians, Syrians, Medes, or Parthians. It was said that she also learned many other languages."

Plutarch, Caesar 49.1–2.

"Taking only Apollodoros the Sicilian from her friends, she embarked in a small boat and landed at the palace when it was already becoming quite dark. Since it was otherwise difficult to escape notice, she stretched herself out in a bedsack, and Apollodoros tied up the bedsack with a rope and carried it through the doors to Caesar. It is said that by this device he was first conquered by Cleopatra, as she showed her impudence, and through the charm of further conversation with her he reconciled her with her brother as joint rulers."

Plutarch, Antonius 26.1–3.

"She sailed up the Kydnos River in a boat with a golden stern, purple sails spread, the rowers pulling the silver oars to the sound of flutes, pipes, and strings. She herself reclined under a canopy adorned with gold, looking like a painting of Aphrodite, with boys like Erotes in paintings standing on either side and fanning her. In addition, her most beautiful serving maidens were positioned, like Nereids or Graces, at the tiller and the lines. Marvellous scents from innumerable incense offerings spread along the river banks. It was said everywhere that Aphrodite had come to celebrate with Dionysos for the good of Asia."

Plutarch, Antonius 85.

"Having bathed, she reclined and had a particularly fine meal. And someone came from the country carrying a basket, and when the guards asked him what he was bringing he opened it and removed the leaves, showing a receptacle full of figs. They were amazed at their quality and size, and he smiled and invited them to take some, so they trusted him and told him to go in. After the meal Cleopatra took a tablet that she had already written on and sealed, and sent it to Caesar [i.e., Octavian], and then sending all away except her two women closed the doors. When Caesar opened the tablet and found prayers and lamentations begging that she be buried with Antonius, he immediately knew what had happened. At first he started off to give aid himself, but then sent others quickly to investigate. But the incident had happened swiftly. They arrived at a run and found that the guards had not noticed anything, and upon opening the doors found her lying dead on a golden couch, regally adorned. Regarding the two women, the one called Eiras was dying at her feet, and Charmion, already fallen and heavy in the head, was arranging the diadem around her head. Someone angrily said, "This is a fine thing, Charmion." "It is most fine," she said, "and fitting for the descendant of so many kings." She said nothing more, but fell alongside the couch."

Horace, Ode 1.37.21–32.

"Seeking to die more nobly, she did not fear the dagger like a woman, nor did she seek a hidden shore with her swift fleet. She dared to look upon her

fallen palace with a calm face, brave enough to handle the harsh snakes, so that she absorbed the black poison in her body, becoming bolder in her decision to die, unwilling to be led on hostile liburnians as a private citizen for an arrogant triumph. She would not be a humiliated woman."

Cleo Quotes

I will not be triumphed over.

My honour was not yielded, but conquered merely.

Fool! Don't you see now that I could have poisoned you a hundred times had I been able to live without you.

All strange and terrible events are welcome, but comforts we despise.

In praising Antony I have dispraised Caesar.

Be it known that we, the greatest, are misthought.

Is he a good man?" "Define 'good'.

Leave the fishing-rod, Great General, to us sovereigns of Pharos and Canopus. Your game is cities and kings and continents.

And make death proud to take us.

Movie Parallels

Asterix & Obelix: Mission Cleopatra (2002)

I watched this movie on 12.05.2024.

Битьё ваз в самом начале фильма напомнило мне, увы, как я разбил не мало посуды в нынешней жизни, пока не научился более-менее контролировать себя.

Глубокий вырез платья с задней стороны на 26:20 напомнило мне уже одежду, которую, как я помню, мне купил отец в жизни Вивьен Ли. Есть видео, где я в ней. Where a Young Prince Lived.mp4 – на повторном просмотре вырез, к счастью, не такой уж и глубокий – оно и понятно!

Ещё есть собачка, которая передаёт послание на папирусе Клеопатре.

http://vivandlarry.com/guest-post/a-letter-from-france/ в статье нашёл ещё отражения, о которых написал в Past Life Notes – After VL Video (VL секция)

Cleopatra (1934)

(I watched this movie on March 19, 2025)

Cleo in the film wants to capture India and then the world (this is not historically accurate.) Parallels with Alex life.

54:- throwing jewels to the floor. Reminded me of silly me throwing a candy to guys in village. It was an odd thing to do. There was another food offering of smaller weirdness before.

58- hiccup scene. Rarely have Hiccups and it's hard to get rid of them quickly.

28:50 They say - lovers listed more easily by number than by name.

...She chooses in the manner of a man rather than wait to be chosen after womanly fashion.

Reminded me of some of my errors done in Vivien's life.

34:45 I will not be told where I can go and where I cannot.

This reminded me of how I walked not far from Kremlin – maybe around Faleyevskiy Pereulok, 3. On the ground floor of the building, there's a passage to the yard. And there's a guard's booth to the left of it. I wanted to go inside but the guard stopped me, telling not to go there. There were no gates or barriers preventing me from going in the public space, but I decided to not cause a scene because of it. I did ask him for some directions, thought, and he did help me with that.

35:-- Being dressed properly for my presence.

Maybe nothing, but I remembered how Jack said I (Vivien) often used the word 'properly'.

35:17 Visiting tomb of Alexander.

They say I (Cleo) did visit the tomb, meaning I was close to my past body. In my current life I had ideas of visiting places I lived at in my past lives and potentially visiting my graves; the idea might come from the experience I already had, but I didn't know about it until now.

Used gold to finance war against Octavian. Which we lost.

Octavian visited the tomb to pay his respects, and little did he know he was, at one time, near Alexander in his new life of Cleopatra.

39:00 epilepsy.

Mother had that. My speech issues made one guy in village call me with that word once.

41:35 Caesar to Cleo: "have you broken out of your nursery to come irritate the adults?"

Pretty much identical synchronicity to what Dave said and what I saw in a movie about me as Alexander. Later I found Dave was Darius III.

42:10 knowledge is important to me just as is portrayed in the film. It's one of the most valuable resources humans can have.

1:11:-- Iras and Charmion walk with a child in front of people. Reminded me about that story about Nadya who was Iras: her mother, Katya, via court order received the house on Gorki where her father lived. Before that, she had to live with other people. After the court hearing, she solemnly walked with

Nadya to their house.

1:18:-- there were times I was too hasty to assume something.

1:24:-- release of pigeons.

1:25:50 gold dress. My dream I had on September 18, 2025 about my Cleo fantasy showed gold dress.

2:16:56 necklace made of gold coins.

2:40:-- cutting of cloths and bedsheets with a knife dagger may be a synch with my VL episode of cutting cloths.

2:47:-- attempt to restore Ptolemaic Kingdom by acquiring lands may be a reason I live in Russia and experience the consequences of sanctions for actions which bear similarities.

Looking at life from a different perspective.

3:14:55 Maybe nothing; just noting reminded me of GWtW.

3:52:49 Apollodorus takes a fabric and breathes it. Assumes it's mine.

Reminded of Patrick Stewart's story when I, VL, sprinkled a handkerchief with a perfume (Joy) and gave it to Patrick, and for years he could breathe me in from it. I got curious if Patrick in his past life was Apollodorus, and on February 18 & 19-th I got the answer that he was.

4:04:55 "How strangely awake I feel… as if living had been just a long dream… someone else's dream… now finished at last."

The Spirit dreamed it all. We live out this dream. The thought is familiar.

Mary Magdalene

If Thao was Jesus (Aarioc) and if I could have lived during the 30-33 year A.D., then whom I could have been? Obviously just speculations but maybe I'll notice something. Whatever name I write here doesn't mean I think I was that person in my past life. Also, since my Astral body is probably of the 1 category, I could not have been a pure Jew. Still, I've found some interesting similarities in my life and in lives of some of people who were close to Jesus (Aarioc)

Mary Magdalene was from Magdala, a town on the western shore of the Sea of Galilee.

I remember how as a child I was reading a book. I don't remember if it was Bible – it might have been… And at one point I started seeing light around all black letters. Maybe it was yellow-white in color. Actually reminds

me now of that yellow entity. That was the only such case when I saw a glow around letters. My mother was sitting near me to my left. I told her what was happening and she agreed I should stop reading and rest.

Honestly, https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mary_Magdalene seems to have some possible syncs.

Mary & in Russian people say Мария (Maria). I have syncs with Silent Hill game and the second part – my favorite – has Mary & Maria characters. Maria is manifestation of Mary.

Prostitution talks (even if untrue)

Name Mary (Vivian Mary Heartley. There's also mention of 3 Maries [Magdalene 1 of them]. 3 has played a large role in my life)

Wikipedia contributors write: "These texts portray her as an apostle, as Jesus's closest and most beloved disciple and the only one who truly understood his teachings."

I made a video about Gospel of Thomas. I think that I understood some of Jesus' teachings after finding TP and learning some things about life on my own.

Jesus exorcised "seven demons" from Mary Magdalene. In the first century, demons were believed widely to cause physical and psychological illness.

(Cleopatra VII)

John 20:11–18. "Don't touch me, for I have not yet ascended to my Father" or "Stop clinging to me, [etc.]"

In case Jesus actually spoke those words to Magdalene at one time or another... «Слушай ты… перестань говорить/повторять моё имя!» / "Listen, you... stop saying/repeating my name!" - These are the words that Thao told me. The second part has some similarities to what Jesus (Aariok) might have said to Magdalene.

They write Mary died in Ephesus, Türkiye. (of course that other person says she died in south of France)

If true, it's of note that Arsinoe (Cleopatra's sister) went to live in exile at the Temple of Artemis in Ephesus. Later she was killed in Ephesus by order from Mark Antony after that stayed with Cleopatra.

They say that there are several relics (bones) of Mary Magdalene on display in churches around the world…

One of them is skull.

Also left hand. There can be some type of sync here, for I noticed several

years ago, when I was going to the open-air gym, that my left hand was stronger due to me having to use almost only it when certain [bad] habit reminds of itself.

And foot bone. In VL life I broke ankle and it led me to reading Gone with the Wind.

In about 2-2.5 km from my house there's a church dedicated to MM. Its address: Колодезный пер., 2А, стр. 7. The significance of this is that several years ago, several years before I found I was MM, when I was walking on the Колодезный переулок, a man asked me directions to a church. I thought he meant the one in the Sokolniki park, but from what he was saying I got the impression the church he was interested in was located somewhere among the buildings nearby – exactly where I now know there's a church dedicated to… me in my past life… it's a similar synchronicity to that which I had with VL when I saw a woman read English GWtW in a bus.

I should note there's another church nearby. And there's another a bit further back. It's possible he meant one of those. I don't remember the exact words he said. Regardless, that episode is very significant.

Another synchronicity – even if the story is not true – has to do with a person saying Mary was 14 at the time of crucifixion, and she preached the Gospel for 14 years until she was 28. Age 14 & 28 played a huge role in my life; and it's a synch with 'A Nightmare on Elf Street' movie – house 1428. That person also said she was born in the year 17 AD.

I have synchronicities with Silent Hill video game(s). In my dream I said 'Mary Magdalene. Maria Magdalene'. Maria is how people in Russia say the name of my past self. Mary and Maria are characters in Silent Hill 2 game – which is my favorite.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nag_Hammadi_library
http://gnosis.org/library/marygosp.htm

These are my words in Mary Magdalene's life (I say what Jesus told me but others do not know):

'18) When the soul had overcome the third power, it went upwards and saw the fourth power, which took seven forms.

19) The first form is darkness, the second desire, the third ignorance, the fourth is the excitement of death, the fifth is the kingdom of the flesh, the sixth is the foolish wisdom of flesh, the seventh is the wrathful wisdom. These are the seven powers of wrath.'

7 is of interest here.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hollywood_A.D.

It is the 19-th episode of the 7-th season of The X-Files.

"Searching Hoffman's apartment, they find bombs and counterfeiting tools, as well as a forged gospel of Mary Magdalene".

The X Files series were one of my favorite and also the reason I started chatting with that young woman from India – later it became one of syncs with my Vivien Leigh life.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Dreams/comments/xl5a6/my_mary_magdalene_dream/

Found this post. Some answers have mentioned things which reminded me of my past lives. Is there some connection I don't know. Just reporting it for now.

Interestingly, the video screenshot of that page I did was recorded on this date and time: "Dream a person had about Mary 2024-03-16 14-28-02.mp4"

14 & 28 appear again when it comes to my life of Mary Magdalene. I noticed the numbers after I made the video.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tisa_Farrow

Maureen O'Sullivan, VL's school friend, had a daughter whose name was Theresa Magdalena "Tisa" Farrow. Her other daughter's name is Maria de Lourdes (María de Lourdes is a Spanish feminine given name taken from Our Lady of Lourdes a title of the Virgin Mary). She had 7 children in total.

*

Addition to 25.02.2024 entry in the diary. I asked both my Higher Self and Thiaooubians (Thao, Biastra & Latoli) to show me the name I had in my past life when Aarioc (Jesus) walked on Earth. In the dream my attention to the green color was drawn at least twice (grass, grapes). I also read the name I had in that life twice. It got me thinking why twice? I used to think because it was the emphasize (and it was/is regardless) because that life is so, so important to me and one of main reasons I've had my experiences with Thiaooubians. There may be another reason –each instance (grass, grapes; 2 times reading my past name) may have been shown by different parties – one by my Higher Self, the other by one of Thiaooubians (if they did answer, it's clear only one of them had to give me a message in the dream; which is something they can do as written by Michel D. in his book).

Mel Gibson's The Passion of the Christ

Monica Bellucci plays me (Mary M.). She also played me (Cleopatra) in Asterix Obelix Mission Cleopatra (2002).

I've noticed before how some other actors played me in one way or another (Liz Taylor)

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Magdalene_College,_Cambridge
Founded in 1428.
Michael Redgrave was a notable alumnus there. As Vivien I knew him.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Magdalen_Tower
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/May_Morning
Magdalen Tower, which is a part of Magdalen College in Oxford, is a central focus for celebrations on May Morning – 1 May.
In my past life of Angelo Mario Rotta I was born on 1 May.
.
Magdalen Tower is 44m high.
The heaviest bell weighs 17 cwt.

May 7, 2025. Was browsing movies to potentially watch and came across *Blow (2001)* with Johnny Depp. 'Medellín Cartel' caught my attention, and turns out it relates to a criminal organization in a Colombian city called Medellín. They have a river called Magdalena River.
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Medell%C3%ADn
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Magdalena_River
I remembered how I met a young girl from Columbia in Sokolniki several years ago. We talked briefly and that was that.
Decided to make a note here just in case.

*

https://ria.ru/20060902/53442636.html
18:25 02.09.2006 – "Кисть Марии Магдалины однажды уже побывала в России - 120 лет назад." 2006 – 120 = 1886

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cjfgUn2E17k
Watched some videos about Chiaroscuro and then about Tenebrism. At 2:26 the painting representing me as Mary Magdalene is shown, and the video's narrator says that tenebrism is derived from Italian word for 'gloomy'. I remembered how a very long time ago my black and white photo was described by that same word (gloomy) in a vk.com group.

Bible

Since I was Mary Magdalene, I will have to read the Bible to get an idea of the events I was, or might have been, involved with. Of course, I'll have to filter out distortions.

33 number is a big part of Jesus's (Aarioc's) life. It has been a big part of my life too. Numbers are important in spirituality. I wonder if I find something of interest in terms of numbers.

https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=John%2019&version=NIV

John 19:23. It's mentioned how soldiers, who crucified Jesus, divided his cloth into 4 shares – 1 for each of them (so there were 4 soldiers).

4 has been playing a role in my life.

Mary Magdalene mentioned in all 4 Gospels as a devoted follower of Jesus.

Mary Magdalene is mentioned in the Bible in
Matthew 27:56, 61; 28:1;
Mark 15:40, 47, 16:1, 9;
Luke 8:2, 24:10;
John 19:25, 20:1, 11, 18.

13 total. As I noted many times, this number showed itself during important events of my lives.

Gnostic Texts

'They said to him, "Why do you love her more than all of us?" The Savior answered and said to them, "Why do I not love you like her? When a blind man and one who sees are both together in the darkness, they are no different from one another. When the light comes, then he who sees will see the light, and he who is blind will remain in darkness.'

I can see myself here alright (#spiritual-knowledge). When I read Thiaoouba Prophecy book for the 1 time I knew 'inside of me' it was true. Now I know why I knew it. But it's important to note that I must have had some spiritual knowledge before the life of Magdalene. I know that as Cleopatra I listened to philosophers, being interested already in the world around me.

*

Dialogue of the Saviour

Mary Magdalene, Judas, Matthew, and the Lord are conversing with Jesus.

Mary said, "I want to understand all things, just as they are!"

This is so me! It's been a long time since I realized I was interested in many things. And I did try to understand the truths revealed about a number of topics in Thiaoouba Prophecy book – one at a time, of course. (#curious)

The Savior said, "The lamp of the body is the mind. As long as the things inside you are set in order, that is, [...], your bodies are luminous. As long as your hearts are dark, the luminosity you anticipate [...] I have [...] I will go

[...] my word [...] I send [...].”

Maybe it’s about Auras, which are dull when people are consumed by materialism.

Judas said, “Tell us, Lord, what was [...] before the heaven and the earth existed.”

The Lord said, “There was darkness and water, and spirit upon water…”

Just noting the “sensations pass through the immense ‘filter’ of nine Higher-selves before arriving in the etheric ‘ocean’ that surrounds the Spirit”. (TP, page 78)

First Word might mean the 1-st Atomic Force, but I’m not 100% sure.

Mary said, “Of what sort is that mustard seed? Is it something from heaven or is it something from earth?”

The Lord said, “When the Father established the cosmos for himself, he left much over from the Mother of the All. Therefore, he speaks and he acts.”

(Когда Отец создал для себя космос, он многое оставил от Матери Всего)

Movie Parallels

Jesus Christ Superstar (1973)

I didn’t see a lot of parallels with myself, but that Herod Antipas in his scene asking Jesus for just one miracle to prove himself immediately reminded me of Gustavo B. asking me to find me via my Higher Self just one word to prove myself.

I later told G.B. about this in case he’d like to ever see if maybe he was that Herod Antipas in his past life. There’s a chance, but this clear as day parallel to the curses experiment may have other reasons for its existence too.

I also mentioned to G. how Jesus was silent, not performing any miracles for a skeptic, knowing, of course, it would be an error to show miracles to a skeptic (imho this is why he was silent). I had a good feeling it would be an error too, but still decided to do the experiment and paid for my error.

Mary Magdalene (2018)

Under Water opening

Caesarian operation. Anton’s mother Yulia, I believe, had to go through with it.

10:30 “must be nice to have so much time on your hands.” Kristina words – “значит у тебя было время!”

16:-- shaving of head so that can be one man and obey each day. Me shaving head each new year.

18: being forced under water. Missy.

32: “I’m lost here.” Feels the same sometimes.

41:35 Judas – “everyone should be free to speak.” Maybe he in his current life said something similar in the chat.

44:17 me saying something and people not answering and proverbially leaving is something I experience from time to time

44:44 I often have to cover my face similarly by the blanket cover so that morning light doesn’t wake me up or that I can fall asleep it’s it light already outside

1:26:-- “perhaps you misunderstood, perhaps the Kingdom...” Judas says “no, faith is what makes miracles.” He doesn’t wanna listen. The same applies sometimes to him in his current life.

1:42:20 I tried to help Juda in his current incarnation. I try to be understanding.

1:49:59 “all I can do I hope that you’ve heard what I said. Prey that you see me as I am.” These words are pretty much good match to what I feel now about members of TPXP group, and some other people, who don’t understand me and my actions.

1:50:25 “I will not stay and be silent.” Another match of me. And today I wrote that thing basically - also used word silent - to Judas new incarnation.

Judas in the movie said something about music. (When me - Mary - and Judas first meet in the movie). Might be wrong, but I think Judas current incarnation’s work has something to do with music or sound production.

*

https://biblefilms.blogspot.com/2018/03/judas-in-mary-magdalene-2018.html

Article notices that Judas is smiling and open - it’s a match to the dark-skinned man (Judas’ new incarnation) I saw yesterday in my dream and who said he is Judas.

Then the article mentions Judas seeing the coming of Kingdom as a chance to reunite with his family, as the end of the world. I think that it matches the desire Judas in his current incarnation had to reunite with the Spirit in this life.

Article’s note of me, Mary, being understanding in the film is again correlates to my actions when I told Judas’ new incarnation who he was; and I was not judging him for anything.

The Greatest Story Ever Told (1965)

I was barely shown in this movie.

15:30 I knew it was about me in my Rachel’s past life.

2:22:22 Judas has just said Jesus is his friend. Judas’ current incarnation told me I could write “one of my guy friends” when I found a synchronicity we share and asked if I could write his name when writing about it.

Jesus of Nazareth (1977)

Herod is shown in a wagon. Given Herod's parallel with G.B. in *Jesus Christ Superstar 1973*, I remembered how G.B. mentioned he used to be on a bandwagon (meaning he believed some nonsense but then changed his mind) when we were trying to help flat-earthers see the truth.

Adulteress Mary is being scared by an explosive balloon. Reminded me of the firecrackers in *A Killer Among Friends (1992)* movie.

Presumably me as Mary Magdalene getting slapped on the cheek. Reminded me of GwtW and my real-life events of similar nature.

Hypatia

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hypatia

"Perhaps unrelated to anything concerning me too closely. Just a sad story." – This is what I wrote originally, when I first read that article not knowing I am that Hypatia.

My current understanding is this: We're – the intelligence - all one. All part of the Spirit, which is also called the Superior Intelligence. You look at someone else, and, from the Spirit's perspective, you're looking at yourself. But this is not how we view the world. We're usually seeing someone else and not ourselves in other people. So, is it surprising that you can come across your past life without immediately recognizing it's you?

13.03.2024 - actually... It would make a lot of sense if I was her and had to die like this for being the instigator of Arsinoe IV's death at the steps of a temple… both crimes shook the nations

It sure would have been poetic to be murdered for my own crime in or at the temple I myself conceived in Cleopatra's life.

As before, I'm writing my speculations only for now, and I simply ask could I have been Hypatia based on the known facts about her. To save space I won't be repeating words like "IF I was Hypatia this or that could be the reason or connection to this or that".

Born c. 350–370 AD
Alexandria, Province of Egypt, Eastern Roman Empire
Died March 415 AD (aged 45–65)
Alexandria, Province of Egypt, Eastern Roman Empire

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Neoplatonism

This makes a lot more sense than what the distorted Bible teaches. They believed in reincarnation too. It's possible Higher Selves and different categories of the soul could be part of their views also. Aftermaths of joining

with the Spirit seem the same. Essentially, many views resonate with what Thiaooubians taught Michel Desmarquet.

Plato, who was mentioned by Thao as someone who'd report things accurately, plays the key role in this philosophy which is interpretation of Plato.

If I was this woman, it'd make sense my life was attached to this philosophy.

In Vivien Leigh's life I quoted Plato in my Commonplace Book. That quote concerns the question of how to choose rulers.

-

A lector Peter led a Christian mob who killed me, Hypatia.

Peter was one of Jesus' apostles and there was some kind of negativity from him towards me in Mary's life.

People by the name of Victor have played roles, sometimes negative, in my three lives: myself, Missy, Vivien.

The fact they were Christians may also have some deeper meaning.

Update of August 8, 2026. Two Peters - Peter D., Michel's son, and P.T. who's Peter I – played a negative role in my life too now. Well, I know the later's actions brought a lot of negativity into my Evdokia's life.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cyril_of_Alexandria

It's the same Cyril, who was the president of the Council of Ephesus in 431, where the 3rd important distortion of the Bible took place.

That council was held in the Church of Mary (who gave birth to Jesus), located it the city where some scholars say Mary Magdalene died. It's also the city where Cleopatra's sister was murdered.

Maybe nothing. Cyril died on June 27, 444. IT (2017) movie started filming on June 27, 2016, in Toronto. Number 27 itself is a sync with IT. Three 4s are of interest too.

Ostraka, which can be translated as "roof tiles" or "oyster shells", was used to kill me.

I collected small shells on the Ока river. I also used to collect oysters from the Тельвяково lake; we thought to eat them but then released them into a local pond near our village (or maybe it was local river). Roof tiles don't ring any bells; I had to repair roof of our house, but it wasn't covered with tiles of any kind.

She was a Neoplatonist philosopher, astronomer, and mathematician.

Philosophy played role in Cleopatra's, Vivien's, and my lives.

I like astronomy in this life. But in Vivien's life math wasn't my favorite at all.

Caesareum of Alexandria was converted to Christian church in the late 4th century – (for references, late 20th century typically refers to 1970-1999). So it happened during the time Hypatia definitely lived.

This could be a possible connection to Mary Magdalene.

It was also the time in the middle of the distortions of the Bible taking place.

20 is the difference between 350 & 370 (2 of possible dates of birth).

She wrote a commentary on Diophantus's thirteen-volume Arithmetica.

13

Theon, Hypatia's father, was the head of a school called the "Mouseion" (мусейон).

It sounds similar to «Музеон». It's located in Gorki Park.

Although Hypatia herself was a pagan, she was tolerant of Christians.

Bible was doctored with by that time. What exactly was removed in the 2 councils isn't known. But if the teachings about reincarnation were removed, then it would make sense that as Hypatia I wasn't interested in Christian religion, even though just a life before I was [probably] Mary Magdalene (according to an answer I got in a dream. Ideally, I'd need to reconfirm that at some point).

Seven letters by Synesius to Hypatia have survived.

Wikipedia contributors write: Synesius describes Hypatia as "... a person so renowned, her reputation seemed literally incredible. We have seen and heard for ourselves she who honorably presides over the mysteries of philosophy." Synesius preserves the legacy of Hypatia's opinions and teachings, such as the pursuit of "the philosophical state of apatheia—complete liberation from emotions and affections".

The Christian historian Socrates of Constantinople: "There was a woman at Alexandria named Hypatia, daughter of the philosopher Theon, who made such attainments in literature and science, as to far surpass all the philosophers of her own time. Having succeeded to the school of Plato and Plotinus, she explained the principles of philosophy to her auditors, many of whom came from a distance to receive her instructions. On account of the self-possession and ease of manner which she had acquired in consequence of the cultivation of her mind, she not infrequently appeared in public in the presence of the magistrates. Neither did she feel abashed in going to an assembly of men. For all men on account of her extraordinary dignity and virtue admired her the more."

Damascius writes that Hypatia was "exceedingly beautiful and fair of

form".

Damascius states that Hypatia remained a lifelong virgin. Tried to soothe the lust of one man who tried to court her by playing the lyre. Then outright rejected him when he refused to abandon his pursuit. She said: "This is what you really love, my young man, but you do not love beauty for its own sake."

Reminded me of my Vivien Leigh life. Some people thought a beautiful girl can't act.

13.04.2024. It may also have been an (#error). Being a virgin for at least 30+ years (excluding the childhood and early teenager years) certainly means living at an extreme – and as I came to realize that's an error. If the prostitution rumors about me in Mary's life are true, then it would also make sense I decided not to have s*x in Hypatia's life. And this would confirm my ideas that we, people, live our lives by going from one extreme point to another until we reach equilibrium in the middle – in the perfect balance (The Delicate Balance).

I played lyre in my Alex's life.

Orestes frequently consulted Hypatia for advice. She was well-liked among pagans and Christians. She had an impeccable reputation as a wise counselor.

If I was her, this may relate to how in several of my lives I cared too much about the [negative] opinions of others.

It was believed that Cyril had ordered my murder. If not, then his smear campaign against me had inspired that it.

Hypatia wrote in Greek.

Greek was one of the languages I was interested in. But no time to learn it.

According to Mary Ellen Waithe, Hypatia used an unusual algorithm for division in the sexagesimal numeral system (which was standard then).

Damascius characterized me as nothing more than a wandering Cynic, and unfavorably compared with his own teacher Isidore of Alexandria: "Isidorus greatly outshone Hypatia, not just as a man does over a woman, but in the way a genuine philosopher will over a mere geometer."

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cynicism_(philosophy)

After reading the description of Cynicism: It may not be such a bad thing. Kind of makes sense if I was Hypatia.

The historian Nicephorus Gregoras described Eudokia Makrembolitissa (1021–1096) as a "second Hypatia".

Perhaps it's nothing, but only Hypatia's father is mentioned. Nothing is

known about her mother. Since if I was her, I must have been murdered in the life for the crime done in Cleopatra's life, and so I should mention this meaning:

Cleopatra "father-loving goddess" | "goddess who loves her father"

In Greek, Cleopatra means "famous in her father." Her full name means "Cleopatra the Father-Loving Goddess."

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cyril_of_Alexandria

Hypatia had considerable moral authority and extensive influence in the city of Alexandria.

Was killed on the *steps* of a church.

"steps" word was in italics. Arsinoe was killed on the steps of a temple. This could be the most direct connection to the crime made in my Cleopatra life if I was Hypatia.

There's a description of how the killed me. It's a brutal sight. There's a mention of the "vilest criminals".

There was a dream – dream in a dream which could actually be a true dream relating to one of my Cleopatra's crimes – in which the words "convicted [murderer?/criminal?]" were mentioned.

-

444 years between my Cleopatra's and Hypatia's deaths. (Cyril died in 444.)

2014 years between my Missy's & Cleopatra's deaths.

1400 years between my Emma's & Hypatia's deaths, in both of which I died at the age of 49. My Emma's age of death was used in a dream to give me a hint how many years I lived in my Hypatia's life.

*

https://penelope.uchicago.edu/~grout/encyclopaedia_romana/greece/paganism/hypatia.html

The murder of Hypatia happened in the 4th year of Cyril's episcopate.

Synesius of Cyrene addresses seven letters to Hypatia and refers to her in some others.

Hypatia was killed by "ostrakon" – can be translated as "a tile or potsherd", but has been also translated as "shells". The words "oyster shells" has also been used.

Maybe nothing (especially if Hypatia wasn't killed by oyster shells), just reminded me of how recently I learned that Cleopatra liked pearls, which are

made by marine oysters and freshwater mussels.

There's a story about the death of Mark the Evangelist.

It reminded me that Mark Antony and the person who actually killed Arsinoe IV had to suffer for that murder too – or maybe they haven't yet paid for that crime as of today. So it got me thinking if, perhaps, that Mark the Evangelist could have been one of them. But maybe he used to be someone else in his past life. It's just a thought I'm noting.

*

https://www.livius.org/sources/content/synesius/synesius-letter-010/

Seems to me Hypatia didn't write letters too often to Synesius

*

https://www.nationalgeographic.com/premium/article/murder-hypatia-philosopher-alexandria

It says in the article that Neoplatonism combined spirituality and science, and applied math and astronomy to philosophy as means to understand the world, the universe, and the individual's place in it. They sought the knowledge of the One – the supreme being from which all things emanate.

I can totally see myself here. In fact, I might have hinted towards the same ideas in my videos and book. (#spiritual-knowledge) (?) for even though I was Magdalene several centuries ago, I wasn't inclined to attach myself to the already distorted Bible (I can only assume they removed the teachings about reincarnation by the time of my life as Hypatia).

It looks like Hypatia was not a devout pagan, did not practice theurgy, magic and oracles. Many other Neoplatonists did.

It's also said Hypatia stayed neutral while Christians and pagans clashed.

Maybe it's another indicator of (#spiritual-knowledge). I can totally see myself in this description. I guess now that I know I was MM, it's no surprise I had some spiritual understanding (*) present in my soul at that time.

* - regarding specific subjects, of course. Later lives of mine proved that I had still to learn some things about how to live.

Arian George of Cappadocia was killed in A.D. 361.

Proterius was killed in A.D. 457.

It's said in the article all 3 murders share similar patterns.

I'd need to read about those people. For now, I'll say this:

I used to ponder if the souls of Mark Antony and the person who actually killed Arsinoe IV already paid their penalties. I knew that 3 people were involved in it. It just so happens I know now for a fact I was Hypatia and I died in such a brutal way for the error I had made as Cleopatra. So, it got me

thinking if Arian George of Cappadocia and Proterius could have been Mark Antony and the person who killed Arsinoe IV?

Maybe I'll ask my HS this question. (13.04.2024 – I did ask but I don't know if I got any answers. Maybe I'll ask it again one night.)

*

It's probably nothing and I was completely off, but I'll note my thought still: Sandra's *Maria Magdalena* song had the 1-st place for about 4 weeks. 2 in September (when I as MA was alive) and 2 in October (when I was not alive).

There were 4 significant distortions of the Bible "by the Roman Church during the councils of Nicein AD 325, Constantinople in AD 381, Ephese in AD 431 and Chalcedoine in AD 451. There were others too, but of lesser significance."

As Hypatia I was born c. 350–370; died 415 AD. As Hypatia I was living only during one of the distortions.

Hypatia of Alexandria by Maria Dzielska

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS (*maybe the things which caught my attention are of no connection to me or my past lives; But I have no note all I notice since for now a lot remains unclear about reincarnation)*

Maria began her research in 1988. (I was born in that year)

Advice and guidance of Professor Angeliki E. Laiou, Director of the Center. (Angelica was the name I used as Vivien Leigh to refer to myself in some of the letters)

G. W. Bowersock (just recently read a book by Scotty Bowers)

Stephen Gero (the name Stephen shows itself sometimes in my life)

Alan Cameron (James Cameron created the Terminator movies with Sarah Connor character; it's a sync with my Emma's life)

Maria D. talks about my portrayal (Hypatia's life) in the literature. Many portrayals deviate greatly from the truth. So here we're looking at the literary 'sisters' of movie-reflections I used to find in the movies about me (my other lives).

Page 2. Hypatia first appeared in European literature in 1720. I wonder if I lived then and if that publication had some influence on that life.

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Voltaire wrote I was killed because I believed in Hellenic gods and also in the laws of rational Nature. The later describes me, and so does the piece about the capacities of the human mind free of any dogmas.

Hellenic gods were part of some of my past lives I had lived before my Hypatia's life.

P 3. M.D. writes that I was stubborn and intensely moral, no less a proponent of asceticism. Each characteristic describes me still to some degree.

P 8. 1888 Maurice Barres' short story about Hypatia: "La vierge assassinee"

There's a character called Lucius. It's of interest because there's a character of the identical name in https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Titus_Andronicus in which my character Lavinia gets mutilated.

P 9. Me as Hypatia having the spirit of Plato and the body of Aphrodite are mentioned several times for some reason.

I was bord as Alexander when Plato was still alive.

P 11. The free mind searching for truth in the material world versus superstitious religion. Describe me.

P 14. Hypatia has an inner dialogue. The inner dialogue is something I've experienced a lot of in this life; it's mostly the negative part of my life, but it can be used constructively also.

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Inner voice: ''prepare yourself. Your hour is approaching."

Hypatia, weeping and preparing for death: "Let me cry a little while longer and then I will come to wherever you may call me."

Can see just slight traces of Scarlet O'Hara's "I'll think of that tomorrow".

And Synesius then says "Until tomorrow."

P 16. Claudio Pascal: "The torture killing of the noted philosopher Hypatia by a mob of Christians in Alexandria in 415 A.D. marks the end of a time when women were still appreciated for the brain under their hair."

I've always liked smart, intelligent women.

.

Molinaro's story says Hypatia married the philosopher Isidore, who tolerated her "many amorous friendships."

Reminded of my Vivien's life. Emma's life also may be included here.

P 17-18 Socrates Scholasticus' account: "It was at that time that envy arose against this woman. She happened to spend a great deal of the time with Orestes, and that stirred up slander against her among people of the Church, as if she were one who prevented Orestes from entering into friendship with the Bishop. Indeed, a number of men who heatedly reached the same conclusion, whom a certain Peter (who was employed as a reader) led, kept watch for the woman as she was returning from somewhere. They threw her out of her carriage and dragged her to the church called Caesarion. They

stopped off her clothes and then killed her with broken bits of pottery [ostraka]. When they had torn her body apart limb from limb, they took it to a place called Cinaron and burned it."

P 18 In Damascius' Life of Isidore': "Cyril, the bishop of the opposing party, went by Hypatia's house and noticed a great throng at her door, "a jumble of steeds and men." Some came, some went; others remained standing. He asked what this gathering meant and why such a tumult was being made. He then heard from his retainers that the philosopher Hypatia was being greeted and that this was her house. This information so pierced his heart that he launched a murderous attack in the most detestable manner. For when Hypatia was going out as usual, several bestial men, fearing neither divine vengeance nor human punishment, suddenly rushed upon her and killed her: thus laying their country both under the highest infamy and under the guilt ol innocent blood. And indeed the Emperor was grievously offended at this matter, and the murderers had been certainly punished, but that Aedesius did corrupt the Emperor's friend: so that his Majesty it is true remitted the punishment but drew vengeance on himself and posterity, his nephew paying dearly for this action."

P 19. Edward Gibbon (8 May 1737 – 16 January 1794) wrote this: "He [Cyril] soon prompted, or accepted, the sacrifice of a virgin who professed the religion of the Greeks . . . Hypatia, the daughter of Theon the mathematician, was initiated in her father's studies; her learned comments have elucidated the geometry of Apollonius and Diophantus, and she publicly taught, both at Athens and Alexandria, the philosophy of Plato and Aristotle. In the bloom of beauty, and in the maturity of wisdom, the modest maid refused her lovers and instructed her disciples; the persons most illustrious for their rank or merit were impatient to visit the female philosopher; and Cyril beheld with a jealous eye the gorgeous train of horses and slaves who crowded the door of her academy. A rumour was spread among the Christians that the daughter of Theon was the only obstacle to the reconciliation of the prefect and the archbishop; and that obstacle was speedily removed. On a fatal day, in the holy season of Lent, Hypatia was tom from her chariot, stripped naked, dragged to the church, and inhumanly butchered by the hands of Peter the reader and a troop of savage and merciless fanatics: her flesh was scraped from her bones with sharp oyster-shells, and her quivering limbs were delivered to the flames. The just progress ot inquiry and punishment was stopped by seasonable gifts; but the murder of Hypatia has imprinted an indelible stain on the character and religion of Cyril of Alexandria."

I noted this because according to Gibbon I as Hypatia taught the philosophy of Plato and Aristotle. If its true Aristotle was – as it turned out – my teacher in Alexander's life. As Cleo I had Greek roots also. (#curious)

The theme of jealousy is also mentioned by him. Jealousy was the key factor in my Missy's fate.

The flesh being scrapped from the bones reminded of the state of decay of my MA body. I won't go into detail people can read from Karen Kingsbury's book, but they do have some eerie parallels. Of course, it's not clear (as far as I know) if that actually happened with my Hypatia's body.

(List of students)

P 31. Cyrus was Herculianus' brother who carried Herculianus' letters to Synesius.

Maybe nothing, just noting https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cyrus_the_Great was the person I'm said to have admired in Alexander's life.

P 32. A person by the name of Olympius was one of my Hypatia's students. (Synesius, Herculianus are others)

Again, many people have the same names, and many people wanna call their children after famous people; just noting that my mother in Alexander's life was called Olympias of Epirus.

P 33, 36. Euoptius – another student.

P 34. Ision (?).

P 35. Hesychius.

P 37. Synesius's uncle Alexander. (Alexander of Macedon). Theotecnus, Athanasius, Theodosius, and Gaius (Epp. 5, 16).

Gaius here brings memory of Gaius Julius Caesar in my Cleo's life.

P 37. Auxentius (?)

P 38. Orestes(?)

P 39. Simplicius(?)

P 40. Ammonius, Pentadius and Hehodorus (? For all)

P 42. Isidore(?)

P 36. Synesius: "the most holy and revered philosopher" … "in her oracular utterances."

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Below on that pages there's a mention that students should make up a community loving one another like a family. Euclid's geometric principle: two things being equal to the same thing are also equal to one another. Brotherly ties.

This did remind me of what I wrote in my free e-book Simple Truths of Life. Paraphrasing, it was about the fact I had discords even in my own family, let along among people I knew. Later – especially in the Manifesto chapter - I also stated the fact that people should form a [strong] unit instead of being separated (political parties, religious views, money, etc.) as is happening right now (#spiritual-knowledge).

P 38. High officials in Alexandria reportedly would come for advice to me in that life. It's interesting that I was a ruler there several centuries earlier. In fact, as Cleo I used to listen to philosophers too in Rome. In my Hypatia's life the tables have turned and I was able to look at life from another point of view

– a regular theme I'm noticing while studying reincarnation.

P 41. Socrates in his Ecclesiastical History on Hypatia's position in Alexandria: "On account of the majestic outspokenness at her command as the result of her education, she maintained a dignified intercourse with the chief people of the city, for all esteemed her highly, and admired her for her sophrosyne."

(Sophrosyne (Ancient Greek: σωφροσύνη) is an ancient Greek concept of an ideal of excellence of character and soundness of mind, which when combined in one well-balanced individual leads to other qualities, such as temperance, moderation, prudence, purity, decorum, and self-control.)

It does describe me when I get to relax and enjoy life. Obviously, that wasn't the case in certain periods of my other lives too.

.

Synesius asked me to aid two people Cyrene (Nicaeus and Philolaus) who lost their estates due to sordid schemes against them.

It doesn't appear the history knows what happened to those people; did I help or not.

For now I'll mention how my cousin helped me save father's apartment from the hands of people who it looked like also had sordid schemes in mind.

Just recently she helped me again, but to a lesser degree, with the tenants who, as it seems like, are waving some schemes.

If I did help, or at least tried to, those people, it could be the reason for me getting help. It's something I could ask my HS. For now I'll tag this as (#benefit)

P 47. A critic evaluating Synesius' work. I asked people to [adequately] critic my book in case there were errors I might have done.

I'd evaluate other people's works and books too to some degree. Being an admin in TPXP Facebook group I had to do it sometimes.

.

What is written next on the page matches up the soul who had just experiences what I experienced as Mary Magdalene.

P 52 Damascius concludes the story when I said the statement about beauty: "To the young man the shame and the astonishment in the indecent presentation brought a spiritual transformation."

This makes me also wonder if me falling in love, having a crash, with a certain woman may have been related to that event too? If so then the way I rejected that man may have been en (#error) to some degree. But it's subtle. Just a thought.

P 52 Damascius characterizing [my] virtues in terms of Aristotle's ethical theory. Aristotle was the tutor in Alexander's life.

P 54 ‘divine geometry’

“Astronomy is itself a divine form of knowledge.”

P 55. Relied on https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ptolemy for the explanation of

mathematical truths and also in regards to astronomy.

Reminded me of the brother in Cleopatra’s life who had the same name: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ptolemy_XIII_Theos_Philopator

I’ve noticed long time ago how some names sometimes follow you throughout your lives.

P 56 Became skilled in erudition.

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Damascius: “Donning the philosopher’s cloak [tribon] and making her way through the midst of the city she explained publicly [exegeito demosia] the writings of Plato or Aristotle, or any other philosopher.”

P 57. Flora says ‘esoteric circle’. Funny that Olay also used the word ‘esoteric’ to refer to my work (Thiaoouba, my book, etc.), and I’d protest that the word is misused and has little – at best - to do with my life’s work. It’s all about knowledge… simple truths of life some people just can’t grasp for some reason and think it’s some ‘magic’ (also not realizing there’s no magic… but there’s knowledge) or what not… maybe they’ve not enough spiritual knowledge atm…

.

Traveled by chariot.

P 59-60. There’s a talk that some of the students wanted to keep the knowledge gained from me (Hypatia) secret.

In regards to Thiaoouba some people wished the group TPXP to be a closed group. I was strongly against that because all people have to be able to access the important knowledge in Michel D.’s book Thiaoouba Prophecy. Yes, we mainly discussed the book and its teachings in the group, but still, I think if you know the book is true you won’t care much about the opinions of others (e.g. ridicule). It’s also about Jesus’s parable about the lamp which you do not hide but put so that it gives light to others (paraphrasing).

It’s not clear how – if at all – I in that life influenced their minds to keep the knowledge in secrecy.

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Pythagorean Empedocles, Apollonius of Tyana: “Once I was both girl and boy.”

P 62: (Assumption of Cameron) Antoninus, Sosipatra’s son, might have initiated H. into the secrets of theurgy … the sources do not mention that Hypatia had been trained in the discipline of theurgica.

I noted this because of familiar names.

P 70. It's not surprising that I didn't have troubles studying as Hypatia, given my then past lives. It matches my 3 lives of Vivien, Missy, myself. As Emma I seemingly was able to learn new languages, and could adapt too to changes in life.

P 71. Hypatia interested not just in math, but in "all philosophy." Matches me.

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"Commentary by Theon of Alexandria on Book III of Ptolemy's Almagest, edition revised by my daughter Hypatia, the philosopher."

P 74. Father Theon's short writings: "On Signs and the Examination of Birds and the Croaking of Ravens". During the last year, after I found some of my past lives, crows started croaking at me and they were trying to attack me and followed me around. It was strange. They did not do that to other people – even those who constantly walk their dogs under the trees where the crows sit. I did nothing to offend those crows. I was just walking around the area.

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Then he also wrote "two essays on the function of the star Syrius and the influence of planetary spheres on the Nile."

Sirius is also known as the dog star and it relates to my past life of Isis.

P 76. The story about the grieving mother who lost her young son, swallowed up by the abysmal, cold sea, made me remember of my past life of Angelo.

.

H.'s rational attitude toward the world. Matches me. There were people in TPXP saying astrology is legit… the resulted conversation proved to be difficult. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 77. Synesius' On Dreams dealing with predicting the future through the interpretation of dreams.

I've had prophetic dreams and I thought if I could predict the future before I actually realized I saw this or that event in my dream which turned out to be a true dream.

P 81. Neoplatonist Olympius. Just noting it's a similar name to my mother's in Alex's life.

P 84. Cyril was described as impetuous, power-hungry man. This may describe me as Cleopatra; in that life I made the error for which was killed as Hypatia – and Cyril might have been linked to that event.

P 87. Socrates writes 'that men "of the Christian population" started to

spread a slanderous rumor that Hypatia was the lion in the path to a reconciliation between the bishop and the prefect.'

Lion theme has appeared here and there in my many lives.

P 90. Damascius: 'the whole city "doted on her and worshiped her."' She was also showered with civic honors.

P 97. Defamation against H. I've noticed some people want to spread lies about me in my several lives; the reasons vary.

P 102. As I've established with the help of my Higher Self, I was 49 years old when I died as Hypatia. So, I was born around 366 AD.

P 104. Cyril (if not Peter Mongos) in the first years of his rule obliterated the temple of Isis in Meneuthe near Canopus, and replaced it with the cult of Christian saints (Cyrus and John).

As I know now I – and so Hypatia – was/am Isis. It's an eerie connection… If the account is correct.

Mary (The Lady of Shalott; Elaine of Astolat)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Lady_of_Shalott
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Lady_of_Shalott_(painting)
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elaine_of_Astolat

"I Am Half-Sick of Shadows". Reminded me of those human shadows moving on my wall during night (I always thought Thiaooubians created that). I saw then a shadow in shape of a human move through the door in my room after my dad died (he'd often stand right on that spot whenever he was visiting me and mother and talking to us).

Maybe it's nothing, but I'll mention that I "recreated" this painting in my imagination and it was so real! I could feel everything around me so clearly as if it was reality. Imagination is daily part of my life, but my fantasies are never *this* real. It's a big experience in itself, but I say maybe it's nothing in terms of reincarnation because maybe I just didn't try to "insert" myself into any other painting and get this level of realism… Still, it's the first painting that I have such an experience with. *(No wonder I'm Maelle, huh?)*

(While on this topic, and maybe I've mentioned it before somewhere: I can "paint" old black and white movies in my imagination to make them appear not only in color but also in "real" definition (resolution) in my mind. Sometimes I do that.)

Swallows. I talked about that in this page 137 note on W. Roller's book. The word often appears in *The Witcher* game, which is one of my favorites.

Candles. Maybe nothing, but I had to often use candles in this life. When I was little, we used to often have power outages – both in Moscow and in our village.

I tried using candles for telekinesis practices but it's proven to be too wasteful.

I also once did the experiment to see if I could get answers from my Higher Sel who'd move the candle flame… it was stationary except for one moment when it was flickering violently sideways.

Water theme relates to many of my lives – in various ways. I found parallels to Ophelia too.

Cursed to look at the world outside her window. Can only look at it through mirrors. I've already mentioned my experience with mirrors. And I've had periods in life when I can't go outside.

Poppy flower which is reflected but not present irl in the 1915 painting. It's subtle, but we had such flowers in our village garden, and they were like hidden from people's eyes who walked on the road. The reason being there were like these criminals who drove around and stole poppy flowers in order to make drugs from their seeds. So we could say the poppy flowers were there in our garden and yet they couldn't be seen (by some people).

Weaving. Subtle possible connection to some of my other past lives.

Chains which I let go. I felt like being unchained at least 2 times in my current life (in other words, when it felt like weight fell off my shoulders).

But still holding the chain. I dropped some chains off, but I still hold on to the chain of misuse of imagination.

I also went out of my room outside thinking if I die - I die -, but I got sick of living like that. For a while I got better and walked a lot and visited many places in Moscow.

John William Waterhouse finished The Lady of Shalott 1888 painting in time for the Royal Academy's summer exhibition, which opened in May 1888. In my Mario life I was born on May 1 of that year.

*

I learned I was born in Cheshire in my 29th life. Chester is the capital of Cheshire.

When I used to walk outside I did so for that exact reason. And so I barely was in my phone when I was outside; I wanted to be absorbed in reality of the world around me and not in the phone. I can't tell for sure if it was the only time that I was reading news in my phone while outside, but I it was the first

time that I did that when I sat down on a bench near Prefecture of the Eastern Administrative District of Moscow. The article was about Chester Bennington's passing… Coincidentally, he died on July 20th and I'm writing this entry on July 19th.

Cheshire has connections to my other past lives: Emma, Vivien.
I was born there in my Emma's life.

*

Being insulted at the payment situation – I mentioned the parallel in my entry on July 16, 2026.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/La_Damigella_di_Scalot
Tenant.
A crown is mentioned.

«A tutti i cavalieri della Tavola ritonda manda salute questa damigella di Scalot, sì come alla miglior gente del mondo. E se voi volete sapere perch'io a mia fine sono venuta, sì è per lo migliore cavaliere del mondo, e per lo più villano; cioè monsignore messer Lancialotto del Lac, che già nol seppi tanto pregare d'amore, ch'elli avesse di me mercede. E così, lassa, sono morta, per ben amare, come voi potete vedere!»

The English translation translates it as "To all the knights of the Round Table sends health this lady of Shalott, as to the best people of the world." I'll just note Yianna M. used to often write in WhatsApp messages that she hopes I'm well and staying healthy, and it's unusual to write such formal letters in that chat; might be a synchronicity.

*

November 12, 2024's dreams showed paint, which eventually was the key to finding this past life of mine, but it there was also Hiver pointing at my Vivien pictures hanging on my wall to the left from me.

Well, one of collages show me as Blanche DuBois and as Ophelia. And one image is showing the black and white scan of John Everett Millais' drawing of Ophelia who drowned in the stream. Many dreams about my 29th life showed water and "almost drowning" (May 14, 2026). I might be wrong, but I feel like some Lady of Shalott videos showed that drawing too. And there are other people who saw parallels between the two: https://musingsofaliterarysort.blogspot.com/2012/10/the-lady-of-shalott-ophelia.html

And the other collage shows the images of my Vivien characters who departed before their time. It's also reflected in the first dream I had on October 31, 2024.

.

“Thiaoouba prophecy/prediction” word may relate to the curse in the Lady of Shalott story which predicts something bad will happen to the Lady if she looks directly outside the window.

November 19, 2024’s answer.

If you search for “shalott” last name on myheritage, you’ll get many search results about The Lady of Shalott. Why it’s there on that website? I have no idea. And I can’t view those pages because I’d need to pay for their subscription in order to do that (Russians can’t pay them anyhow atm). But the information is actually there, and I presume that’s why I got that answer that night.

https://www.myheritage.com/research?s=OYYV7VIMJPFDI7NL7W2CORBANOBRCVY&formId=master&formMode=1+fnmo.1+ln.shalott+lnmsrs.false

November 23, 2024’s dream had me in a tower escaping approaching water. The Lady of Shalott story has her “imprisoned” in the tower.

May 21, 2025’s dream showed a court in Italy. Maybe I’m reaching here, but I’ll mention this Italian novellina https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/La_Damigella_di_Scalot.

March 26, 2026’s dream referenced the spring and water was then shown too.

July 3, 2026’s dream showed gallery. There were clothed… people or mannequins seen there, but still. At least some *The Lady of Shalott* are in galleries.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lancelot

I saw the references to the “Lady of the Lake” before. It’s a character in *The Witcher* game too.

The Lady of Shalott (1833 & 1842 Versions) by Alfred Lord Tennyson

https://d.lib.rochester.edu/camelot/text/tennyson-shalott-comparison.html

1833 version is 20 stanzas long. 1842 version is 19 stanzas long.

Fields of barley. Pearl barley (Перловка) was something I loved feeding my semi-pet pigeon and he loved that fact too, it seemed. I often associate pearl barley with pigeons now because of that.

"But who hath seen her wave her hand?"
Maybe nothing, just reminded me of *Sarah Brightman's* song *Captain Nemo* in which she sings of raising her hand and waving goodbye. That song played a rather big role in my life, so there might be a connection of sorts.

"Full royally apparellèd
The Lady of Shalott."
…
"Though the squally eastwind keenly
Blew, with folded arms serenely
By the water stood the queenly
Lady of Shalott."
July 14, 2026's dream answer about this life showed a writing saying "you are the queen". I later remembered that there were probably other writings above that one on the board. And the quoted sentence is the last one with more sentences above it.
It's possible that dream's message was a reference to this verse.

"And by the moon the reaper weary,
Piling sheaves in uplands airy,
Listening, whispers "'Tis the fairy
Lady of Shalott.""
In Vivien's life I played a fairy Titiania in *Midsummer Night's Dream.*

"No time hath she to sport and play"
As far as I know I have not been a sportsman in my past lives, nor I am in my current one. Based on some of my dreams, my future lives of Vika and Maelle might revolve around sports.

"And flamed upon the brazen greaves
Of bold Sir Launcelot.
A redcross knight for ever kneeled
To a lady in his shield,
That sparkled on the yellow field,
Beside remote Shalott."
Greaves reminded me of shin-protectors I saw in the dream of February 7,

2026. And yellow field reminded me of this dream on July 6, 2026. One relates to a sport, another to… and there was that girl, Natasha, who compared s to a good sport…

There was a district knock when it was 7:29 PM and I was reading the ballad about my 29th life.

"As often thro' the purple night,
Below the starry clusters bright,
Some bearded meteor, trailing light,
Moves over green Shalott."

Purple is 1 of my favorite colors. A meteor, or a comet, appeared in my dream on November 4, 2024 to show me when I was born in this 29th life. Actually! I just re-read my entry of that day and I wrote that purple was in my memory when I woke up that night! It's yet another time when what I saw in a dream when asking about my 29th life is reflected in this verse about me! (#curious)

"She made three paces thro' the room"

"Outside the isle a shallow boat
Beneath a willow lay afloat,
Below the carven stern she wrote,
THE LADY OF SHALOTT."

I had synchronicities with willow trees (Missy's life).

"A cloudwhite crown of pearl she dight."
Pearl crown: There could be some connection to my Cleopatra's life.

"Knight and burgher, lord and dame,
To the plankèd wharfage came:
Below the stern they read her name,
"The Lady of Shalott.""

July 18, 2026's dream showed me that I did find my 29th life – The Lady of Shalott. It also showed a plank – something which was seen in several past dreams too.

The fear of leaving the tower due to curse finds reflections in my life also. After the first time fell sick, I was afraid to go outside and sat home for months or even years. After the second time that happened, I also barely go outside, and if I do go I don't walk too far away.

It's July 22, 2026 today. I'm happy to have found so many parallels with what I saw in my dreams while trying to find this 29th life of mine for nearly 21 months. Seeing all this brightened me up and brought my trust back to the old levels; I needed this after May 18, 2026.

This experience is very important!

Emperor Guangzong of Song

Reign 18 February 1189 – 24 July 1194[a]
Coronation 18 February 1189
Predecessor Emperor Xiaozong
Successor Emperor Ningzong
Born Zhao Dun (趙惇)
30 September 1147[a]
Died 17 September 1200 (aged 52)
Burial Yongchong Mausoleum (永崇陵, in present-day Shaoxing, Zhejiang)
Consorts Empress Ciyi
(died 1200)
Issue Emperor Ningzong
Era dates
Shaoxi (紹熙; 1190–1194)
Posthumous name
Emperor Xundao Xianren Minggong Maode Wenwen Shunwu Shengzhe Cixiao (循道憲仁明功茂德溫文順武聖哲慈孝皇帝)
Temple name
Guangzong (光宗)
House Zhao
Dynasty Song (Southern Song)
Father Emperor Xiaozong
Mother Empress Chengmu
Emperor Guangzong of Song
Chinese 宋光宗
Literal meaning "Bright Ancestor of the Song"
Transcriptions
Zhao Dun
Traditional Chinese 趙惇
Simplified Chinese 赵惇

*

The 12-th emperor of the Song dynasty and the 3-rd emperor of the Southern Song dynasty.

During childhood either suffered from bipolar or severe neurosis.

The first relates to me in my past life of Vivien Leigh; and the second one I'm sadly experiencing in this life… (#psyche)?

I'll add the VL bipolar episode started when I was playing myself as

Cleopatra, and also after that accident resulted in miscarriage. I wonder if me having being rulers in several lives has some effect on me during certain moments – maybe difficult moments - of life?

Constantly accompanied father in tours and banquets.

Then became dominated by the wife Li, and becoming known as "henpecked weakling". (#error)

In Russian it would translate something like "подкаблучник слабак". It's interesting too because several years ago I hinted to a guy who used to be in TPXP group he was just that – подкаблучник. It's not a short story; tldr is he unfriended me for no reason other than his 'girlfriend' Marced did the same – and for also no good reason; I tried to help her become a better person, tried to show her mistakes she made and gave a few suggestions.

I feel like it may actually relate to (#spiritual-knowledge). And I was also experiencing living and observing life from a different point of view – I saw someone else make a similar mistake.

And I wonder if the fact I was living not many lives in a male body had something to do with why I allowed myself to be dominated like that.

.

Eventually, made up excuses in order to avoid father. (#error) There were several lives when father was absent at one time or another. Could be me paying the penalty in some of those moments of my lives.

Drinking was also an (#error). May relate to other past lives in terms of still lacking the (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding the alcohol consumption. In lives of Alex and Cleo drinking did play a role also (I've noted those instances before)

When the Retired Emperor Xiaozong became sick, Guangzong refused to visit him, upsetting Xiaozong and making Xiaozong's illness worsen.

This was sad to read… especially since an eerily similar situation occurred in my current life… my dad got sick and was in hospital. I wanted to visit him but due to my health issues postponed the visit. When I finally thought I'd be able to visit him – no matter what – the phone rang… my father was dead…

(#reflection-life)

Speaking of this tag – it's no surprise a similar situation is presented again. I think it's how you get tested – an examination of the Universe, so to say – if you've learnt your lesson and have acquired the spiritual knowledge. Of course, there may be something else at play here too.

The filial piety situation. They write I refused to wear mourning clothes. They also write about the abdication because of refusal to attend the funeral procession of father, influenced by the wife Empress Li Fengniang.

The clothes part yesterday reminded me of my role of Scarlet in Gone with the Wind. She didn't fancy wearing those clothes. People did say that I – Vivien Leigh – played myself (often). It's true.

And I actually think it's (#spiritual-knowledge) because I know that people reincarnate in new bodies (unless they reunite with the Spirit) and so there's no reason to feel that much sadness. Also, I no longer wear black in this life because it makes me feel noticeably worse (it relates to Aura; and it's noticeable if I get accustomed to wearing the colors I like).

.

As for refusal to attend the funerals. It may have been an (#error) actually. The dream which showed I was this person in my past life actually showed a man who resembled my current life's father a lot. I wonder if there's connection; if maybe I paid for that error in what I had to experience in this life around and after the time my dad died. I felt sick (heart issues due to… [self-identified; maybe some people would disagree] neurosis) to go to the funeral, but I somehow managed to do it.

Later I learnt Li suspected that the medicine his father had left me when I was sick was poisoned. They write it was the reason for not attending the funeral.

In a way it may have sense. I noticed that I may have been poisoned as Alex and as Cleo I might have been careful not to get poisoned again – feeling the threat due to [possibly] astropsychic data returning to me in Cleo's life. If that's how it works, then a similar situation could have occurred in this life of Zhao. So when I heard about the possibility of being poisoned the data from the astropsychic body was brought to the surface and the old 'memory' influenced my decisions. It still was an error not to go, but this may give an explanation into how [some part of] reincarnation works – I'd need to eventually ask my Higher Self if my ideas regarding the astropsychic body are correct.

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I'll just note 'Li' pronounced the same as 'Leigh'. I've already mentioned there are connections to my past life of Vivien Leigh coming from this life.

On Wikipedia there's image of a Chinese 2 Cash coin from the Southern Song dynasty, struck during the reign of Guangzong.

In the dream in which I asked if I lived before or after Jesus in my China leader life, I saw coins in my palm giving me the answer – after.

Song dynasty. It maybe nothing, given the meaning of the work is different in Chinese. "Strong dynasty". In English it relates to music, though. I love music in this life, I loved it in my Missy's life, and as Vivien listened to music also.

There was internation peace during the short reign.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Li_Fengniang

Some things resonate with my other past lives.

Prediction of the future (now it doesn't matter whether the person could actually predict it or not)

Apparently I had concubines in that life and it matches other past and future lives of mine.

"In 1191, Empress Li allegedly had the emperor's favorite concubine consort Huang killed, which caused the Emperor to react so badly that he became sick and bedridden, leaving the empress to handle the affairs of state by herself"

Psychologically and spiritually I can see myself in that description. I've reacted badly too to some negative things… in fact, I got sick because of that and also bedridden for a long time… (#reflection-life) and [still] lacking of (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding how to deal with such negative situations in life.

But! There was a bright moment when I regained my health – around the time I published Thiaoouba Prophecy's translation in Russia (online stores). During that time I was mostly optimistic about life; if something negative happened I tried to keep my spirits high. So, I am making some progress.

I think the reason someone close to me had to be killed was the payment for one of errors made in a past life in which I may have done a similar thing to someone – directly or not.

William Armine

Воронеса (sometimes I call crow(s) (ворона(ы)) with this word)

Differently spelled last name.

Parliamentary cause

10 April. Titanic departure.

Birth date and age of death match the answers

28 November was created baronet

The names of all 2 wives and 4 (6?) children do connect to me. (Elizabeth Hicks; Mary Holcroft)

Refused to collect arbitrary loan and was imprisoned.

Lincolnshire, Linkin Park

1st wife was Elizabeth Hicks; her father was Sir Michael Hicks. Michael Biehn played Corporal Hicks in James Cameron's Aliens.

14 December 1619 - married Liza

28 August 1628 - married Mary. Her life is also of notice.

St. Martin's Lane.

Lived for 7 years there.

High sheriff.

In dream when I was asking for last name I'd was shown by a male. My complexion maybe. It may have been the way police shows id cards to civilians - been there.

The age dream had bandits and maybe police. Guns were involved I think also. A tractor played a role too.

Sister-in-law Gertrude Talbot Baroness Pierrepont Holme Pierrepoint died in 1649 at 68.

Evdokia Andreevna Dioper

Евдокия Андреевна Диопер. Greek.

Died in Russian Empire, Leningrad Oblast, Staraya Ladoga.

Father: Андрей Диопер. A Greek naval captain who served in the Russian fleet.

Had daughter(s)

called Polyxena (Поликсена); But some say she did not exist; German Biography of Abram says the name was Evdokia – born in 1731 in Pärnu.

called Агриппина (Agrippina) who was born weak and soon died.

Places I was at:

St. Petersburg, Russian Empire.

Пернов, Эстония. (Pärnu, Estonia)

Васильевский остров, приход церкви св. апостола Андрея Первозванного. (St. Petersburg).

Новгород (Novgorod).

The Staroladozhsky Convent in Russian Empire, Leningrad Oblast, Staraya Ladoga.

http://uspenie-ladoga.ru/evdokia_gannibal/

As Cleopatra I was Greek too. Greece has connections to me in other lives too.

In Evdokia's life I was forced to marry against my will someone I didn't love - Абрам (Ибрагим) Петрович Ганнибал. (Abram Petrovich Gannibal).

The name Abram relates to Abraham – the name I probably had in my past life I lived when Queen Christina lived.

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«понеже, арап, и не нашей породы» - «because he is a blackamoor and not of our race» is how Google translated the words they write I uttered when refusing to marry Abram. If so then I'll tag it as (#error).

"арап" could also mean "a servant" (usually of black skin) in those days

(albeit, in the houses of nobility, and from what I know father Dioper was not of nobility).

There was a dream in which I was a black skinned woman and there was a white man. I don't know atm if that female was me in my past life or not. Unless as Lisa Hill I had black skin, I had more or less white skin in all my lives I've lived so far after Evdokia's.

That life's father was a naval captain and I can only wonder for now if it had any relation to why in my very next life of Emma Hamilton the fate brought me to meet Horatio Nelson.

Polyxena was white and clearly not Abram's. I've mentioned before how throughout several recent past lives – and mine included – the topic of someone being someone else's child – or children not knowing their true father/mother - has been appearing.

That life's sister was married off to Bohdan Khalabiy (Богдан Халябий).

There was a person by the name 'Bohdan' living on the 6-th floor somewhere above me. We were of different ages to be friends. Several years ago, his mother approached me telling something about some help; which I did not need – rumors probably; still don't know what that was about. A comedic story, it's me who mentioned Thiaoouba Prophecy book that could give her great information; don't think she's read it.

https://mikv1.narod.ru/text/OpatovicGanRS1877.htm

Had sexual encounters with:

Александр Кайсаров (Alexander Kaisarov) (Before marriage. Thought of marrying him)

Abram Petrovich Gannibal

(After Marriage):

Яков Шишков (Jacob Shishkov) (кондуктор - воинское звание)

Абумов (Abumov) (apprentice of the Academy of Sciences)

Shishkov is compared to Don Juan.

This reminded me of "The Phantom of the Opera" movie I watched. 'Don Juan Triumphant' is how the Phantom is described there.

The reason I mention this movie is because I feel like I have certain synchronicities with it and the media surrounding it.

Sarah Brightman's song and music video led me to it – and Sarah have played a role in my search for my past lives several times. Sarah's fictional character Christine Daaé plays me – Cleopatra – in that music video (*Andrew Lloyd Webber, Sarah Brightman, Steve Harley - The Phantom Of The Opera)*.

Christine is the name of the girl whom I approached near Ostankino and she played a small yet noticeable role in my life (Talked about it in my book

‘Simple Truths of Life’).

Then we discover how Abram Petrovich Gannibal, while still being married to me in that life of Evdokia, married a woman called Christine Regina Siöberg. (Regina is another name I noticed before, but maybe it’s nothing)

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Shishkov was a conductor – warfare tittle. But now the word is also used to call people who check your tickets on public transport and trains.

I’ve had various interactions with them.

Some were negative.

Like when I, being probably a teenager, had my mother’s pass and had to ‘pay’ 500 or 1000 rubles to the conductor’s pocket so that he doesn’t report me. I was feeling bad about the situation, ashamed maybe, and never listened to my mother to take her free pass card – from what I remember she suggested I take her card. It was my fault, but I got off lightly.

Or when my ticket wasn’t registered by the faulty card reader – but it blinked green – and I had to go to annul the fine the conductors imposed on me. I was acquitted and paid nothing.

Some good stories involve when I was riding on a train back to Moscow from my village and I didn’t know how to get the paper that would allow then to pay. It happened twice for various reasons (once it’s either I board the almost leaving train or wait a long time for another) and the same conductor actually helped me by giving a 100-ruble fine but also stating on the paper I boarded the electric train at the closer station than I did (Pokrov), which resulted in me having to pay about the same or even a bit less. I’m thankful to that lady, because it also helped me re-realize that there are good people to be found among different professions.

Lost virginity to Kaisarov before (against the will) marrying Abram. I don’t consider it to be a huge error. It’s possible there are traces of it… it’s a complex situation.

People who forced the marriage clearly did wrong. And it’s important to know if Abram knew about the thought of marrying Kaisarov; if he did not, then the error grows largers.

What’s clear here is that I suffered for some (#error) I made in a past life – unless I never said for some reason that I had been thinking of marrying Kaisarov. If the former is correct, then it’s clearly something about forcing someone else to do something against their free will. Lives of Cleopatra, Alexander maybe the ones where such error was done.

A month after the wedding, Abram was sent from St. Petersburg to Pernov (Pärnu, Estonia). (Пернов in Russian)

As we drive to our village from Pokrov, we pass a village called Перново (Pernovo). Its boundary touches the road. Needless to say, over the years I’ve passed that village dozens of times, and we once drove through it.

Was married to Abram on January 17, 1731. Maybe nothing, just in case noting the number 17 since it appeared before in my lives.

Abram himself in 1717 was sent to Metz to receive an education in the arts, sciences and warfare from the highest institutes available.

3 rubles were given to Shchelkoldin (Щеколдин) for road expenses during which he had to bring me to the place of exile.

Don't know how true it is (under the circumstances could be). There was a rumor about me and Shishkov plotting to poison Abram. On 28 February he filed a complaint with the chancery.

Poison connects to my past life of Cleopatra.

But then there's my past lives of Mary Magdalene and Hypatia. Unless the situation was dire I find it hard to believe I could so casually suggest poisoning someone, having lived those grand lives in which I learned quite a lot in terms of spirituality I'd imagine. And the following piece from the book I'm quoting says that I, as Evdokia, did not actually plan to poison anyone.

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(Русская старина, 1877. – Т. 18. - № 1. – С. 69-78.)

'Фабер под присягою показал, что, 26-го числа того же месяца [February], мещанка Морша говорила ему: «приходил-де ко мне Шишков и говорил, что капитан Абраам Петров болен и кабы капитанша была умна и послала в аптеку и купила чего и дала-б ему, Петрову, и он бы не долго стал жить». Тоже показала и сама Морша. '

('Faber testified under oath that on the 26th of the same month [February], the townswoman Morsha told him: "Shishkov came to me and said that Captain Abraham Petrov was ill and if the captain's wife had been smart and had sent to the pharmacy and bought something and given it to him, Petrov, he would not have lived long." Morsha herself testified the same.)

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'Подав жалобу на своих подчиненных, Ганнибал принялся и за жену, и плохо стало бедной. Он приставил к ней крепкий, надежный караул и неоднократно брал ее к себе, в свои покои. Там, в стены, повыше роста человеческаго, ввернуты были кольца. Туда вкладывались руки несчастной и ея тело повисало на воздухе. В комнате заранее приготовлены были розги, батоги, плети и муж «бил и мучил несчастную смертельными побоями необычно», принуждая ее, чтобы она на суде при допросах показала, будто "с кондуктором Шишковым хотела его, Ганнибала, отравить и с ним, Шишковым, блуд чинила». При этом, в случае, если она покажет не по его желанию, «грозил ее, Евдокию, убить». После таких внушений, в канцелярию (где производилось дело о нарушении супружеской верности и где сам Ганнибал играл роль не маловажную), Евдокия все показывала по желанию мужа, чтобы только вырваться из его рук. Тем не менее, в

течение месяца она жила у мужа и только в конце марта того же года взята была в канцелярию. Ее посадили на Госпитальный двор, куда обыкновенно заключались осужденные. Там, под крепким караулом, провела она пять лет «пока суды кончались». На содержание арестованных никто не обращал внимания и арестанты Госпитальнаго двора питались или на средства родных, или на доброхотныя подаяния христолюбцев. На содержание Евдокие Андреевне муж ничего не давал и сам нарочно затягивал дело, чтобы подольше продержать ее под караулом. Арестантке не раз приходилось страдать от голода, в ожидании милостыни. Нечего уже и говорить о других условиях быта в Госпиталъном дворе.

Вот, на основании документов, история разрыва между Ганнибалом и его женою. Здесь нет ни одного слова о рождении белой девочки. И во всем деле об ней не упоминается. Очевидно, ея и не существовало.'

('Having lodged a complaint against his subordinates, Hannibal took up his wife, and the poor thing became ill. He assigned her a strong, reliable guard and repeatedly took her to himself, to his chambers. There, in the walls, higher than a man's height, rings were screwed in. The hands of the unfortunate woman were placed there and her body hung in the air. In the room, rods, batogs, and lashes were prepared in advance, and the husband "beat and tortured the unfortunate woman with fatal beatings in an unusual way," forcing her to testify at the trial during interrogations that "she wanted to poison him, Hannibal, with the conductor Shishkov and commit adultery with him, Shishkov." Moreover, if she testified against his will, "he threatened to kill her, Evdokia." After such admonitions, Evdokia testified everything at her husband's request in the chancery (where the case of adultery was being tried and where Hannibal himself played a significant role), just to escape from his hands. Nevertheless, she lived with her husband for a month and was taken to the chancery only at the end of March of the same year. She was placed in the Hospital Yard, where convicts were usually imprisoned. There, under strong guard, she spent five years "until the trials were over." No one paid attention to the maintenance of the arrested, and the prisoners of the Hospital Yard were fed either by their relatives or by the voluntary donations of Christ-lovers. Evdokia Andreyevna's husband gave nothing for her maintenance and he himself deliberately delayed the matter in order to keep her under guard longer. The prisoner had to suffer from hunger more than once, waiting for alms. There is no need to talk about other living conditions in the Hospital Yard. Here, based on documents, is the story of the break between Hannibal and his wife. There is not a single word about the birth of a white girl. And in the entire case she is not mentioned. Obviously, she did not exist.)

Here the author says there was no daughter. For now, I'll assume there was. It's something I might ask my Higher Self once I hopefully reach the point when I have time to fill out the details about my past lives via my

Higher Self.

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Another thing of note is regarding the rings in the wall used to hold hands and the body being hung in the air.

There's a videogame I love – Final Fantasy VI – and there's a cutscene in the PlayStation version showing Celes Chere being held in chains by the rings screwed to the wall. Not so long ago – and before I found out about Evdokia's life - I rewatched FF6's cutscenes for nostalgia's sake and for the beautiful music, and that scene clearly moved me in a certain way… There's a good chance I experienced then the same thing as I found I sometimes do when I come across something that played a noticeable role in my other lives. (#curious) and may relate to (#psyche-data-astro)

I'll add Celes sings in the opera, and as Emma Hamilton I did sing and opera is of relation to the life too.

Just in case I'll note - When reading about my past life of Emma H. I came across a name – Celeste -, who was 'a superb actress and singer.' She sang in opera houses. Celes and Celeste derive from the same name – Caelestis.

(Locke Cole FF6 character reminded me of Loki Laufeyson character and Katya from Sokolniki who's unhealthily obsessed by him, but the names are quite different.)

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Was basically imprisoned for 5 years while the trial was underway.

In this life I knew that I cherish my freedom too much, and I'd try my best not to commit any crime to get my freedom taken away. It's a long story and I mentioned those episodes of my life in my other book Simple Truths of Life. Basically, freedom is noticeably important to me – again, it was that subtle feeling inside of me, not just basic understanding if you do this or that you go to jail; so, I feel like that Evdokia's episode of my past life may have contributed to me not taking my freedom for granted. (#psyche-data) or (#psyche-data-astro). May relate to (#spiritual-knowledge) also.

And as for trial, in Vivien's life the first husband was a barrister. And courts and trials were part of several movies I played in during that life.

.

As for hunger… I'll only quote Scarlett O'Hara's line: "As God is my witness.... As God is my witness, they're not going to lick me. I'm going to live through this, and when it's all over, I'll never be hungry again…"

Again and again I see that indeed in Vivien's life I played myself (quite often, at least); many roles resonate with what I had to experience, endure, live through in my past lives.

…And of course there's that videogame 'Dread Hunger' about which I've talked before.

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"Синод передал дело преосвященному Никодиму, епископу с.-

петербургскому, и, по распоряжению его, Евдокия Андреевна отдана на поруки и поселилась у своих знакомых на Васильевском острове, в приходе церкви св. апостола Андрея Первозваннаго."

(The Synod handed the matter over to His Grace Nikodim, Bishop of St. Petersburg, and, by his order, Evdokia Andreevna was placed on bail and settled with her friends on Vasilievsky Island, in the parish of the Church of St. Andrew the First-Called.)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Saint_Andrew%27s_Cathedral_(Saint_Petersburg)

The architect Nicodemus Tessin the Younger was asked to design a church resembling St Paul's Cathedral in London and exceeding 430 feet in length.

St. Paul's Cathedral is seen in Waterloo Bridge – a very important movie for me.

Also, a structure resembling that cathedral – and maybe it was exactly it – was shown in my dream when I walked thought the mirror maze and then saw my past body (later I learnt I had that physical body in Cleopatra's life). So that was an important dream too.

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«такою же своею виною одержима есть, как и ныне имеется чревата»

At first the court of… old Russian "law" sentenced me in that life to be sent to work till the death to a Spinning yard. But I apparently managed to annul that sentence.

Could be nothing, but the story just reminded me of the famous and good portrait of me as Emma Hamilton: *"The Spinstress (c.1784) by George Romney"*.

Anna Ioannovna was Empress of Russia during the first years the trial was brought to St. Petersburg. She helped materially in building of the Church of St. Andrew the First-Called.

They describe Evdokia as beautiful.

On 9-th of April 1731 (Easter) went to Морша (Morsha) and sent her daughter Maria Elizabeth for Shishkov.

"Сели играть в карты, в короли, «и когда он, Шишков, король был, то ей, капитанше, наложил, чтоб она его целовала, что капитанша и учинила»" - ('They sat down to play cards, kings, "and when he, Shishkov, was king, he ordered her, the captain's wife, to kiss him, which the captain's wife did."')

I was called Mary (Maria) in another life, and in the future (Mary Jane Kennedy). I'd also be called Elizabeth in my next life (Lisa Hill).

The quote reminded me my Vivien Leigh's 'You deserve to be kissed.'

(#psyche-data) and it could be lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge).

http://pushkin-lit.ru/pushkin/mesta/granovskaya-esli-ehat-vam-sluchitsya/poslednie-gody-v-sujde.htm

The divorce process lasted for 21 years. That number has been appearing here and there in my various other lives.

The marriage itself lasted on paper 22 years (from 1731 till 1753).

The archival divorce documents has the number № 2,466.

http://uspenie-ladoga.ru/history/

Was exiled to the Staroladozhsky Convent in Staraya Ladoga where I died.

"«дабы оная, пребывая в покаянии, приходила в церковь к повседневному молитвословию, келейнаго правила не оставляла и, по возможности, в монастырских послушаниях обращалась неленостно»" - ("so that she, remaining in repentance, would come to church for daily prayer, would not abandon her cell rule and, if possible, would be devoted to monastic obediences without laziness")

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As Vivien Leigh I had to study at the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Roehampton for several years. Then at some others.

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My grandmother on father's side – Tanya – used to say prayers pretty much each day, I think. She burnt a candle too. There were many icons of Jesus and other people who are considered saints by the church. Could be related to seeing life from another perspective.

Also, as Emma I'd go to church and I attributed it to not knowing a lot about reincarnation. But maybe Evdokia's past life had something to do with it too – like the (#psyche-data-astro). In this life I'd also cross myself until I realized it's doing nothing and later found out the truth thanks to Thiaoouba Prophecy book.

Mary Magdalene and Hypatia's life are of interest here too. As Maria I knew the truth. As Hypatia I had no memory of the past life, but I still gravitated towards Neoplatonism which has reincarnation. As Evdokia I was forced to experience a monastery life (related to Christianity after the original Bible was distorted and many truths removed from it – e.g. reincarnation) – something I might not have done out of my own free will given my soul's history.

.

Деревня Хмелево. Женский монастырь. Мария Магдалина.

When I was little to teenager my father and grandfather (father's side) bought and built a small house for my grandmother (father's side) in the village called Ignatovo. I've already mentioned how this name has appeared in my other lives.

In order to drive there we had to pass through a village called Khmelevo (Vladimir Oblast, Russia).

Somehow, I remembered well how my parents talked about the convent that was sitting near the road we drove on. I looked at it too, of course. It needed some restoration done if my memory serves me right. It's called Skorbyashchensky Convent of the Village of Khmelevo (Скорбященский женский монастырь деревни Хмелево).

It makes sense now that my attention was drawn to the building similar to that in which I had to spend years of my life in my several past lives. As you might remember, it seems to be a common thing to be presented with something your soul (Astral body) has some connection to (I wrote about those events before – in connection to my Vivien, Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene's past lives)

-

But there's more. https://monasterium.ru/monastyri/namestniki/igumeniya-magdalina-lushina/ The Abbess of the Khmelevo Convent is called Magdalene. ("Patron Saint: Saint Mary Magdalene" / "Date of appointment to the post of prioress: April 5, 2001"). We have photos taken in Ignatovo in 2001 and I'm in them; so, we clearly passed that convent when Игумения Магдалина (Лушина) was a prioress there; she dedicated her life to the revival of the monastery. Obviously, it's another synchronicity – a complex interweaving - to my past life of Mary Magdalene.

-

But… there's still more. https://monasterium.ru/monastyri/monastery/skorbyashchenskiy-zhenskiy-monastyr-derevni-khmelevo/

In that convent's history it says honorary citizen of Moscow Ivan Mikhailovich Meshkov founded that monastery.

My last name is Meshkov. I've encountered my namesakes before, but rarely – 2 times maybe. So, this one might be the 3-rd.

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Every year, before 1924 (maybe it's 1928) when the monastery was closed, three religious processions were held in the Skorbyashchenskaya community:
on **July 26**, the day the church was laid,
on **September 4**, in memory of its consecration,
and on October 24, the monastery's patronal feast.

My father died on **July 26**, 2018. And on **July 26**, 1988, Eva Chirumbolo came forward and told police about the murder of me in my past life of Michele Avila (Missy). In a way, it's the most important synchronicity, for if I did not see that date when something inside of me made me curious to learn more information about Missy (not yet knowing it's me in another life), then I would not find the other synchronicities with my past life of Michel, which would result in me not seeing the connections to my past life of Vivien Leigh…

and as a result, I'd probably would not have had that true dream on **September 4,** 2023 (in which I stated I was the actress Vivien Leigh) which led me to eventually learning that I am actually Vivien Leigh and later I found a lot more of my past lives, allowing to gain more and more knowledge about reincarnation. Of course, the later is very important to humanity.

Recently I finished reading about my past life of Cleopatra on October 23, and on the night of 24-th I saw in the dream 'Alexander III of Macedon' written and I knew it was me – people talked about me in the dream. I'm not sure if it's of any connection here, just noting.

Abram Petrovich Gannibal

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Abram_Petrovich_Gannibal

Abram Petrovich Gannibal was Russian Chief Military Engineer, General-in-Chief, and nobleman of African origin. Kidnapped and enslaved as a child by Ottomans.

Ottoman street is where I lived as Michele Avila. Turkey relates to me via Natasha in this life, and I've other connections to it in several other lives.

Petrovich – Petr. Petr is Czech form of Peter. It's the 3-rd time a Peter plays a negative role in my past life – others are Mary Magdalene and Hypatia.

I'll note here the name derived from Greek Πέτρος (Petros) meaning "stone". In Hypatia's life stone-like objects might have been used to kill me.

.

Петр Ильин (Petr Ilyin) was a priest who finally agreed to marry Abram with his second wife, Christina.

"Pyotr Ilyin explained that he could only marry using a "marriage memory" - a document that Ilyin did not have. It was necessary to obtain such a "memory" from one of the parish priests. They searched - and finally got it from the priest of the Nikolaev Revel Church, Ivan Filippov, and Pyotr Ilyin married Hannibal to Khristina Sheberg."

.

"Peter the Great decided to stop the evil by issuing strict laws against women committing adultery. The guilty were driven around the city with rods and then imprisoned in the Spinning Yard for lifelong labor. On January 8, 1744, imprisonment in the Spinning Yard was replaced by exile to Orenburg, but in 1751 the exile commission ceased its operations."

He's a great-grandfather of Alexander Pushkin, Russian poet.

In school I was briefly called 'Pushkin' by two school friends because my hair got so curly and wavy all of a sudden; which was interesting since before my hair was quite straight.

He came from Селенгинск (Selenginsk). It's in Kabansky District of the Republic of Buryatia. In Russian it's called "Кабанский район". "Кабан" means "a boar", and the person who called me a certain name which I revealed elsewhere, called another village friend of ours "кабан" – unfortunately, I also sometimes used that word to refer to him.

Provided it's not just a coincidence - To know the possible reason for this synchronicity one'd need to know if that village friend lived, and if yes then who he was, when I was Evdokia.

Abram was 33 when he met Andrey Dioper.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eudoxia_Lopukhina

Peter I's wife was also Евдокия and she also lived in the same Staroladozhsky Convent in Staraya Ladoga.

А. С. Пушкин. Арап Петра Великого

I'm called Natasha, but the character is fictional mostly. Ref to October 31, 2024 dream.

She's 16.

Good dancer.

Fainted hitting the head on a chest containing her possessions. This reminded me of village's Large House big wooden chest I loved to sit on when coming to aunts – Liza and Klava – to get бутерброд (~sandwich) in the morning.

6-th chapter has me ask for how long I was sick and it's been 2 weeks; I thought only a day. Irl this happened to me too, from what I remember, when I was a child; I was so sick that I didn't know how long I was in bed – at least, this is a memory I think I have. Mother did say that in my childhood I was so sick that she thought I might die – maybe this is what I remember.

Emma Hamilton

12.04.2024. When I was writing these notes several months, I didn't know I was Emma Hamilton. How could I? It was some time later that I'd get hints and then confirmations I was Emma Hamilton in my past life also.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emma,_Lady_Hamilton

Birth: 26 Apr 1765, Neston, Cheshire West and Chester Unitary Authority, Cheshire, England.

Death: 15 Jan 1815 (aged 49), Calais, Departement du Pas-de-Calais, Nord-Pas-de-Calais, France.

Burial: Church of St. Pierre Lille, Departement du Nord, Nord-Pas-de-Calais, France

I decided to read about Emma while watching the movie That Hamilton Woman with Vivien Leigh.

Interestingly, there were several things that caught my eye in terms of coincidences, syncs.

And yes, I do see this as the classic… when you perhaps find the right things but then get overwhelmed and overexcited, and apply the same concept to other unrelated or different things (e.g. the detective who said to learn his father killed Black Dilia and then went on to claim his father killed a lot of other people and was the Zodiac killer – who knows of course, maybe it is so – but some people saw it differently and turned away from him.)

Emma occupied many roles: maid, actress, s*x worker, model, muse, mistress, wife, diplomat, lover, mother and leader of fashion.

Was known as Emma Hart. Vivian Mary Hartley was Vivien Leigh's name. It is highly subjective but I wanted to include this.

Dame Emma Hamilton (born Amy Lyon; 26 April 1765 – 15 January 1815), known upon moving to London as Emma Hart, and upon marriage as Lady Hamilton.

She was born Emy or Amy Lyon in a mining village in Swan Cottage, Ness, Cheshire, England in 1765.

Cheshire cat is who I was compared to in my VL life (when I smiled like one, knowing I'd get what I wanted at the dawn of my acting career). Actually, some people believe the phrase 'grinning like a Cheshire cat' originated in the village Emma was born in.

Swan could be nothing, but for the record there's Swan Lake playing in Waterloo Bridge, which was the movie that helped me see I had to be Vivien Leigh.

Her mother's name is Mary – same as VL's middle name. (12.04.2024 – Mary Magdalene)

She married at the age of 26 Sir William Hamilton. (she was born on 26 April 1765 and died on 15 January 1815 (aged 49)). On July 26 my father died and also 30 years before it became known who killed Michele Avila. 26 has other connections to me in several of my lives.

At age 12 began work as a maid at the Hawarden home of Honoratus Leigh Thomas, a surgeon working in Chester.

Leigh – same name as Vivien took for her stage name, which was the middle name of her first husband.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Honoratus_Leigh_Thomas was born on 26 March 1769. He died at Belmont, Torquay, on 26 June 1846. Aged 77.

They say I (EH) danced nude on Sir Harry Fetherstonhaugh's dining room table.

Vivien would be seen naked in public gardens.

I'd fully undress during a brief moment of my yearly childhood life. (#psyche-data-?)

Described as: witty, intelligent, a quick learner, elegant and, as paintings of her attest, extremely beautiful.

Just a thought… Michele was in a class for smart children, Vivien is said to have been witty too. As for myself… I do know some things… (#spiritual-knowledge-?)

Set off for Naples on 13 March 1786, and arrived in Naples on her 21st birthday on 26 April.

Vivien appeared in 21 movies according to imdb. Also 26.

21 years between Vivien's death and my birthday

Since my first writing this I've found other 21 numbers in my lives.

Vulgar toilette, unaristocratic mannerisms and drinking. The Duc de Bourbon's remark on Emma drinking port during a dinner in Naples: "habit of hers as she did not become drunk after finishing two or three bottles".

Drinking was Vivien's problem at one point…

The clothing theme can also relate to some degree to me in VL life and my own.

She was a model (for painters). There was a time when at about 18+ I foolishly thought I could try modeling (of course no one was interested.) To be fair the fact that years before several people called me beautiful influenced that wish…

Also, in my VL life I was kinda modeling for a bit.

There are 98 years between her death and Vivien Leigh birth… I mean… one could come a full circle during this time…

The attitudes, portraying classical themes have some actress vibes. (#psyche-data-?)

She used to write many letters. So did Vivien and I wanted to learn to write in early childhood. MA had a diary and had notebook in which there's a little poem. (#curious-?)

12.04.2024. I could write in my earlier lives of Cleopatra and Hypatia too. Maybe in Mary Magdalene's also. Apparently, I was educated – to some degree or another – in quite a few of my lives.

Following Emma's advice, Nelson bought Merton near Wimbledon for £9,000. He borrowed money from his friend Davison. They lived there openly together with Sir William and Emma's mother. That ménage à trois fascinated the public.

… well…

Also, in VL life I watched Wimbledon on 7 July – hours before my death. The tennis theme was also a part of the October 1, 1985 – the day I died [as Missy]. In this life I watched a tennis match when I had a voice say 'Look!' near my ear (the word is connected to my VL life) (#curious-?)

Her daughter Emma Carew was at some point known as Emma Hartley.

– I almost cried out in a suppressed squeak seeing this - Vivian Mary Hartley is Vivien's name.

https://globalmaritimehistory.com/finding-lost-daughter-lady-hamilton/

She changed the name of Hart to Hartley/Hartly.

Nelson's sisters were Kitty (Catherine) and Susanna.

I'll note just in case Kitty is the name of Myra's blonde friend in Waterloo Bridge – movie, which made me realize I was indeed Vivien Leigh. (#curious-?)

Suzanne was the name of VL's daughter.

Joseph Farington wrote: "...she is bold & unguarded in her manner, is grown fat, & drinks freely."

She was about 36 years old. Vivien was, I think, 36 when playing in Streetcar (play; movie was short shortly after and then released after some months). The thing is it's roughly the time both were near the turning points In their lives (drinking for Emma, psychological problems for Vivien)

VL daughter's name is Suzanne Farrington (was born Holman). It's just 1 'r' more.

Nelson didn't visit his dad who became seriously ill. He celebrated Emma's 37-th birthday at home on that day when Edmun died. And he wasn't present at his dad's funeral.

I had health problems which prevented me from seeing my father when he was still alive… but I did find strength to bury him. That quote just reminded me about this event in my life.

Merton kinda reminded me of Tara in GwtW. Just slightly.

Jason M. Kelly summarized her: "In a world of aristocratic privilege and powerful men, her common birth and gender ultimately circumscribed her options".

She was accompanied by her mother.

I have to stay with my mom.

The Hamiltons lived, at one point, in William Beckford's mansion at 22 Grosvenor Square. Nelson and Fanny lived in a house at 17 Dover Street. Some time later Sir William lived at 23 Piccadilly, opposite Green Park.

Vivien Leigh played in the Piccadilly Theatre.

Also, the play The Skin of Our Teeth was played in the Plymouth Theatre (I thought the blue car in my dream could have been that). Scotty Bowers was photographed near a Plymouth car.

Emy Lyon's name was subject to several changes throughout Emma's life.

Amey
Emily
Emma Hart
Lady Hamilton

Vivian Mary Hartley had seen her name change several times also. (Vivian Leigh, Vivien Leigh). At 1 point she's said to have considered April Morn, Avril Maugham, and Suzanne Stanley for her stage name (http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/vivien-leigh-stardom-and-screen-image/) . Avril means April in French.

I used different names also in various websites until I became happy with who I am. (Steve Hudson, Sonny Hudson. And the names for not so important game accounts, or secondary social media accounts made for tests are: Anna Hudson, Anna Pierce, Anna Chilbin (or something like that; Vivien was in Manhattan, New York and must have seen Hudson River – the reason I wrote Hudson as the last name). (#curious-?)

It seems to me that both Viven and Emma weren't 100% the model mothers… Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge-?)

There's a mention of 21-month-old Horatia, when enquiries about her were made.

She started having diarrhea problems in the end of her life. That thing has played awkward roles in my life. There were 2 incidents in school. Also comes to memory the episode when the child was thrown out from someone's window. I remembered about reincarnation but diarrhea kept me home, unable to even try to approach the baby's mother and try to offer her potential help…

Just a note. Nelson was prematurely aged by years at sea. Vivien was prematurely aged by her psychological problems.

Okay. Emma showed bad example to society by having her affair with 2 men, by sleeping with someone else's husband. Not to jump to any conclusions, but in my life I saw the importance of high morals and values. I

lived with my mother almost all my life because she found photos of my dad and red-haired Marina. I suffered from being rejected, and I saw how some people have harems almost, which is obviously depletes the available people to have romantic relationships with. And I tried to share those high morals and values with others via book and videos…

(#error-?)

She was imprisoned. My freedom is important to me and I'd never want to lose it. (#psyche-data-?)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Horatio_Nelson,_1st_Viscount_Nelson

Note about Nelson handing over hundreds of accused for trials and executions. There were, they say, pleas for clemency from both the Hamiltons and Queen Maria Carolina.

On IMDB a reviewer said an opposite thing, but I found that Emma probably was asking for clemency. I would too… (#spiritual-knowledge-?)
https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0034272/reviews?sort=curated&dir=desc&ratingFilter=1

-

IF – if – this can be what, after actually finding out I was Vivien Leigh, I suspect this could have been – that Vivien Leigh, me, played herself – Emma Hart – in the movie *"That Hamilton Woman"*. That is Vivien Leigh was Dame Emma Hamilton (Emma Hart)… I did remember that I was, probably still am, very stubborn. I wasn't able to get rid completely of daydreaming and PMO until I learned about Vivien… It seems to me the stubbornness can play a role here (in relation to s*x) IF the picture here is actually true…

The more I think about it the more I remember how I was surprised to see someone write a comment that Vivien was often playing herself (Streetcar, Wind, Waterloo, to name a few). What if there's even more truth to those words?

It'd show how you can be reincarnated and never know you play yourself… (#curious-?)

IF such is the case, then not young Emma's monologue (in the movie) is even more… fantastic! (when she speaks about the dead face in the mirror)

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"Personal Memoirs", page 217-218.

"…for when the white flags were seen on the forts, and it was known that the patriots had obtained favourable terms, the ambassador's wife frowning said, "This will never do-we must have blood!""

I hoped so much this wasn't true… makes me wish I wasn't Emma….

On Wikipedia it says the Hamiltons were against the executions.

12.04.2024. I was Emma. But I was also Mary Magdalene and Hypatia, dying because of my error in Cleopatra's life. I'm sure I had to have gained some spiritual knowledge during Mary's and Hypatia's lives not to desire blood several lives later. Right now, I tend to believe Wiki because it matches

the spiritual profile I must have had in Emma's life.

Another point: I've noticed that many people lie about me in my other lives – as well as in this one. It concerns my lives of: Missy, Vivien, and to some lesser degree [for now at least] my life of Cleopatra [but then if we remember the Roman propaganda about Cleopatra, the degree starts to be rather enormous indeed]. It's possible there were people who lied about me as Emma Hamilton also.

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https://www.rmg.co.uk/stories/blog/emmas-mother-unseen-power

The author mentioned the ambition to escape the confines of class and not to accept the fate of my EH family.

Just noting it could be similar to 'headstrong' quality of V and me (wrote about it in GwtW section).

Also, in this life there was a time when I wanted both of those things. (#psyche-data)?

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I'm wondering if people whose portraits were drawn also have some reflections in their next lives? As I do with the movies I was in as VL.

The portrait of Emma used for Lady Hamilton movie – but with VL on it – is showing 17 years old Emma. It was the first image I decided to save when I read the description. I was 17 when I was killed in Michele Avila's life. That number has appeared several times in VL life.

Also Emma is tilting her head in the portrait. The tilt of head is one of syncs between my current life and VL life.

"Lady Hamilton as Titania with Puck and Changeling, by George Romney, 1793" is one of portraits of Emma. In VL life I played Titania in A Midsummer Night's Dream, and in this life I had a reflection when I met a girl, Katya, who tried to draw fairy wings on the photograph of her. It turned out she was consumed by her imagination to a rather dangerous degree.

Since both Emma and Vivien were artists it's not that surprising to see this similarity. Could be nothing.

"Emma as a Sibyl, by George Romney, c. 1785" – another portrait.

Karen and Laura were ordered to stay at Sybil Brand Institute. There are possible syncs to Silent Hill which has a character with similarly sounding name.

The sibyls were prophetesses or oracles in Ancient Greece.

"Lady Emma Hamilton, as Cassandra, by George Romney".

It's somewhat related to Alexandra – the name which have played a role

in my lives, and in this one my mother considered naming me Alexander.

The description on Wiki says that Cassandra was a Trojan priestess who uttered true prophecies but was never believed.

It reminded me so much of my situation. Only I don't usually speak of the future; merely about my experiences and findings – but I'm mainly not believed for some reason (since I also have some proof, and said to it's possible to get some proof).

"Lady Hamilton as Ariadne by Élisabeth Vigée-Lebrun, 1790".

Wiki: Ariadne is associated with mazes and labyrinths because of her involvement in the myths of Theseus and the Minotaur. In the first dream in which I saw myself asking my HS to change my body in the dream to the one I had in a past life I was among the maze made of mirrors.

There are several portraits depicting dogs and/or wolves. 2 portraits show dogs, and there are 2 Vivien's movies which either show or mention dogs, and both scenes are reflected in my current life.

"A contemporary caricature of Sir William Hamilton inspecting his antiquities. Lady Emma is depicted as Cleopatra and Nelson as Marc Antony."

In VL life I played Cleopatra. I also had a curious dream in which something was said about Vivien Leigh being Cleopatra.

12.04.2024. I was Cleopatra.

George Romney – Lady Hamilton as a Bacchante.

In this portrait Emma's face reminded me of Marina from my village. I've been noticing this theme of me in my past lives resembling someone I know in this life; and other people who played a role in my past lives also sometimes resemble people I know in this life.

George Romney – Lady Hamilton as The Magdalene.

20.02.2024. Just several days ago I found I have many synchronicities with Mary Magdalene.

Note: My Astral body should be of the 1 category, otherwise it'd mean I've stuck on this planet for some reason. And Magdalene was, reportedly, Jewish, and if she was 'pure' Jew, it means her Astral body was of higher category than 1. If the two points are true, it would be the first case in my life when synchronicities with another person who lived before me mean something other than reincarnation. If not, then it could mean I kinda played my old selves even before I was Vivien Leigh.

12.04.2024. I've had several confirmations I was Mary Magdalene. And when I asked my Higher Self to show me of what category Mary's physical body was, I was shown a battery charge which was almost drained; The charge level remaining would correspond to the 1 (at most to 2) if the 100%

of the charge is equal to 9. Pure Jews are reportedly of the 3-rd category. If the dream was true and the charge was the answer to my question, then my Mary Magdalene's physical body was of the 1-st category.

Johann Heinrich Schmidt - Emma, Lady Hamilton.

In this portrait something in Emma's appearance reminds me of Dima from village.

https://www.english-heritage.org.uk/visit/places/kenwood/history-stories-kenwood/emma-hamilton/

At 13 she became a nursery maid for a local surgeon's family.

Emma may have worked conveying messages between Mrs Linley and the Drury Lane actresses.

Would be interesting if I was EH; one life you convey messages between actresses, and in another you are an actress - poetic. Sheridan last name appeared in VL life too.

Due to life circumstances had to work for a while at the brothel run by Mrs Kelly in Arlington Street. Emma later wrote to George Romney:

"you have seen and discoursed with me in my poorer days, you have known me in my poverty and prosperity … Oh my dear friend, for a time I own through distress my virtue was vanquished, but my sense of virtue was not overcome."

Tough to say, but if I was EH and Waterloo Bridge alone wasn't enough to manifest my prostitution experiences, then this could have been it. I mean I doubt EH suffered for her error given the high places she'd end up at later.

Apparently, Emma had ambitions. So did I in VL life. Even in this one I had a brief fiery desire to link my life with movies.

Emma was taught French, Italian, history and singing. Then she became a star hostess at Sir William's nightly parties; it was at those parties that Emma first performed the 'Attitudes'

In VL life I knew French; in this one I had a dream about learning French and actually bought a French self-teaching book. The last bit reminded me so much of the parties I reported had in my VL life…

Maybe nothing but I often fantasize to sing the songs I listen too on YouTube music.

Expensive tastes…

This is important because if I was EH and learned a lesson, then in VL life I had to live more modestly… I honestly feel like I did; The apartment on Eaton Square wasn't too large from what I know. Notley Abbey was Larry's idea. Tickerage Mill wasn't too large too, I guess.

On 21 October 1805 Nelson was fatally wounded. After his death Emma's friends and acquaintances abandoned her.

21 again.

I might find it of interest I don't feel too bad about not having friends. I attributed this to MA life, but of course experiences from other lives could have also prepared me for loneliness.

When Emma died at 49, her daughter Horatia was 14.

Sir William was 35 years older than Emma. 35 is the my age when I had the true dream telling I was Vivien Leigh and shortly after I realized I actually was.

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https://www.emmahamiltonsociety.co.uk/visit

Says Sir William studied volcanic activity of Vesuvius and tool me (EH) to study it close up too.

Well, it's interesting because I was/am interested in geology also (I'm interested in many things). Minerals are also of interest.

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The website also mentions me as EH pressed the Queen to release supplies to the British fleet which played a role in the Nile victory https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Battle_of_the_Nile

Could be of connection to my previous life of Cleopatra, and also of Hypatia. In both lives I lived in Alexandria at least at some point.

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The Angel Inn may have some sync connection to Mary Magdalene's life.

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The article mentions The Nile Clumps https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nile_Clumps Maybe nothing, just noting 13, 14 and 17

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Says about fleeting to France, Calais, from English debt collectors. I'll note I don't like credits at all and I don't want to be in any debts at all. It's possible that episode of my EH life may resulted in me acquiring some (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding this subject.

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A room in 27 Rue Francaise. Where I died as EH. Well, this number was of big sync connection with IT.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-128519

Married William in 1791, and 8 years later became the lover of Nelson.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-70894

poem, silk.jpg

Don't know who wrote this poem. As MA I wrote some poems, and so I did in my childhood too.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-61265

box.jpg

It has purple silk interior. Purple has been around me for many lives.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-1099757

Emma as Sensibility

I stand near mimosa, which is an acacia tree. I tried planted an acacia in front of our village's garden, but unfortunately it wasn't a success. I do like those trees.

Mimosa is known as 'sensitive plant', closing its leaves when touched. There's a link to shyness, and I was shy in this life in my childhood.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-136601

px6653 - with a harp.jpg

Harp plays a role in my VL Ceasar & Cleopatra movie, and I do watch the harp twins on YT. I like the sound classic harps produce.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-107391

pu3240 - by Thomas Lawrence.jpg

I just want to note when I first saw Thomas he reminded me of my father.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-36319

Fede ring.jpg

Clasped hands. Could be nothing relating to reincarnation and cause and effect chain, but Scarlett did shake hands in GWtW; I also had to shake hands with many people in this life but this is customary.

Unofficial exchange of vows. It's in line with my views. You can just get rings and wear them as a display of you being in a relationship, love with someone.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-36439

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-36540

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-36340

Brooch 1801.jpg

e2015 - Locket.jpg

Hair is once again plays a role in one of my lives. MA is another. In my life mom preserved a lock of my hair from my childhood.

Charm Ivory (3).jpg

Carved ivory charm, in the form of an elephant. Many years ago I watched Animal Planet and the program showed elephants. I don't know how

or why, but at one instant something happened and I was able to 'know', 'feel', 'be aware of'… what the baby elephant thought and felt! It's a hint that animals also possess a part of the Spirit (Superior Intelligence). (#curious)

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-41995

Symbolic female figure (possibly Emma Hamilton) representing Freedom, releasing a dove.

I've gotten of the opinion animals should be free (but it's a complex topic). I liked the fact the pigeon who visited me daily (to get free food, of course), was free and I still got to enjoy his company in the mornings and whenever he'd sit on my windowsill. There are other whale connections in my life of which I probably mentioned in another file. (#curious)

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-128022

https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:A_mansion_house_treat._or_Smoking_attitudes!_(BM_1868,0808.6913_1).jpg

'A Present from Egypt'

I'm, EH, depicted in profile (possible sync to Egypt and my Cleopatra's life)

Nelson in the image mentions a whale. Not long ago I found Sarah Brightman's album dive, which became one of my favorites. Several songs from that album say the word 'whale' and use whale's sounds. (#curious)

There's a dog smoking too.

Evanescence was the first band I bought a cd of. Amy Lee is its singer. The name is pronounced the same as Emy Leigh.

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As EH when I returned back to Londo people started stay away from me because of my old sexual errors. In this life some people stay away from me too, but this time it's due to them not believing me or thinking me crazy/weird (which I'm not). I noticed that I could live without friends quite alright; loneliness didn't seem to be a huge problem as I know it is for some other people; but I do suffer from not having a gf. I thought maybe past lives' situations (like my EH's) help me acquire spiritual knowledge which helps me in this life with my current situation. Of course, MA's final day may have made me realize a thing or two also; and there are many other of my lives I still don't know about.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-127769

Me (EH) as Thais. There was a companion by the name of Thais in my Alex's life.

It's interesting that I also played the people I knew in my past lives too

(along with playing myself in my past lives).

https://www.wandle.org/aboutus/nelson2005/mertonplace.htm

Merton Place was in a village close to Wimbledon; and 8 miles from Westminster.

Wimbledon, and tennis, have connections to my current life and to some of my other lives. The championship itself has been held since 1877.

I bought and planted several honeysuckle bushes in my village's garden.

I found a link between my Emma's life and Michele's – Kidder who was then someone I knew in my Missy's life.

Upon reflection I realized there may be another connection. Horatia wasn't told by me who her mother and father are. She was withheld an important information about herself. And even though there are still many people who are alive and could tell me something about me in my past life of Michele (friends, relatives, etc.), I get nothing – silence (except for one person called Nina). And it's important for me to learn about my past life. The two events might be connected, in which case I'm paying the penalty here for that (#error) done in EH's life.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry_Fetherstonhaugh

Fetherstonhaugh. Fether sounds pretty much like feather. Birds has many connections to me and my past incarnations.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Frances_Nelson

Referred to Fanny (Frances Nelson) as that 'vile Tom Tit', while Josiah Nisbet was called a 'squinting brat'. (#error)

In this life I remembered quite well how I had serious issues while walking on the white gravel road in my village during summers and clear sunny days. I had to squint my teary eyes because I simply couldn't have them fully open due to bright sun reflecting into my eyes from the road. I don't think anyone in my village else had that issue. I had other episodes with me having this photophobia; I remember how I had to buy very dark sunglasses to be able to be outside during bright days. Perhaps it was a way for me to suffer for my error in Emma's life.

The bird reference might have also been suffered for. That "I'm a bird" incident in my Vivien's life comes to memory, and there are many more bird connections of various kinds in my lives.

Movies Connections

I Remember Nelson (TV Mini Series, 1982)

Episode 2:

10:50 Nelson tells a story about the bid who followed him even during the battle.

17:39 Emma wept for us all.

22:27 Pouring out a white milky liquid on Nelson's body.

27:40 Mentioning how in 1000 years they'll talk of them. Just like they do about Julius Caesar or Alexander the Great.

Book Notes

Emma Lady Hamilton by Flora Fraser

Info:

Emy Lyon's parents are Henry and Mary Lyon (later changed to Doggin, soon altered to Cadogan).

Mary Lyon's parents were Mr. and Mrs. (Sarah) Kidd. She had a brother, William, and three sisters: Mrs. Moore, Sarah Connor and Reynolds.

(I will note that I learned later one of my EH aunts was named Sarah Connor. There are several things in the Terminator movies by J. Cameron which resonate with me. The love scene did have an effect on a young and horny me too. The fact that Kyle is at first considered crazy but then Sarah and us learn he's telling the truth. It was the first movie, after Nostradamus maybe, that I watched, and it's one of my favorites.)

Apparently, EH was not exactly a prostitute – there's no evidence for that. I might have seen a different opinion and mentioned relayed that error in my first document and video about my reincarnation. Still, the theme of me playing myself isn't hurt by this because of other prostitute related stories surrounding my other lives.

Places EH used to live at (or visit):

England:

Hawarden in Wales. The Steps – name of the house.

Up Park, or Uppark, Dutch mansion on the South Downs in Sussex. Rosemary Cottage, in South Harting. Just noting there's 72.87 km (45.28 mi) to Tickerage. 89.93 km (55.88 mi) to Notley Abbey.

the Paddington Road, No.14, Oxford Street. (1 could be wrong)

London (Edgware Road, Albemarle St (?), King Street, Grosvenor Square, 23 Piccadilly (now demolished), Clarges Street, Brompton, Bond Street, 76 Piccadilly, Dover Street, Fulham, 12 Temple Place [Cleo's Needle

is now standing in just about 500m from that place])

Turnham Green

Chiswick

Merton, in Surrey

Yarmouth

Margate

An inn at Burford Bridge near Dorking; Bush at Staines.

Three Kings in Deal

Cranwich in Norfolk

Southend

Worthing

Heron Court in Richmond (Near the island next to the Richmond Bridge)

the King's Bench Prison, on the south side of Blackfriars Bridge.

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Switzerland - Geneva

Italy (Naples, Rome, Bari, Taranto, Brindisi, Foggia, Leghorn, Florence, Ancona, Arezzo,

Caserta,

Sicily [Palermo])

Malta,

Slovenia [Yugoslavia] (Ljubljana),

Austria (Klagenfurt, Graz, Bruck an der Mur, Semmering Pass, Wiener Neustadt, Baden,

Vienna [Gasthof aller Biedermanner just off the Graben Square; Schénbrunn palace; Eisenstadt to the south])

Czech R. (Prague)

Germany (Dresden, Hamburg)

The church on Paddington Green, erected in 1788, two years after Emma and her mother set out on that long journey to Naples.

France (Calais [Dessin's hotel]; a farmhouse about two miles out of Calais, in the commune of St. Pierre)

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Friends or close people:

Jane Powell (an actress)

Maria Carolina

Charles Greville

George Romney

Sir William

Nelson

Thomas Hardy

Singers from the Italian opera—Mrs. Billington, the Grassini, Mrs. Bianchi, the Banti

The Countess of Mansfield

Duke of Queensberry
Mr. Abraham Goldsmid
Mrs. Bolton
William Hayley
Lord Abercorn
Lady Dunmore, mother of Prince Augustus's consort, Lady Augusta Murray.
Lady Betty Foster
Mrs. Lind, operatic friend.
Dr. Scott
William Beckford (?)
Alderman Smith
-

P 3 (actual page). Henry was a smith. "smith of Ness", "smith of Denhall". In my dream with Jade name from my 1530 AD life I saw Will Smith's name too.

A person who called himself Don Smith contacted me via email to publish my paper about my Vivien Leigh reincarnation case in his paper. He never mentioned in the email the costs; also when I checked the paper it didn't seem to have large reader base to make it worth it.

P 4. The house Mary and Emy lived in after Henry's death was called The Steps. Reminded me of a music band name. Probably nothing.
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It's also written it lay at the end of an old lane. When I looked at the drawing of that house, I saw that it may have been the Last House on the Left of that lane – maybe it's nothing, maybe there's details I don't know, but there's a chance it's a synchronicity with Wes Kraven's first movie. I've definitely had syncs with his other movies, so it's possible there's a connection here too.

P 4. Maybe at one time Emma stood by a donkey on the Chester Road, selling coal.

They say Jesus rode a donkey. But I don't know if it was so, and if there are some connections to Mary Magdalene's life.

P 4. They say Emma was a sweet young girl, and always very generous. Emma described herself in childhood as "wild and thoughtless".

I'd say it resonates with me on spiritual level. It's important to know because it shows Emma had some spiritual knowledge as a child. So it goes in line with other past lives of mine that I discovered.

P 4. Emma said her education began when she was 17. MA died at 17.

P 5. Emma roistered deep into the night with some other young people.

Reminded me of partying in VL and MA lives.

P 5 says in 1791, after marrying at 26, Emma stared “rapt” at an actress, Mrs. Jane Powell. Then other stories follow of them two. But Flora also writes it’s not clear if they’re true.

P 6. Maybe it’s of no connection to me. Just noting identical names of people I could have heard of in my different lives. Richard Brinsley Sheridan in EH life; and Clare Sheridan’s son Richard Brinsley Sheridan in VL life. Actually, I found out the first Richard is the great grandfather of the latter Richard.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan (30 October 1751 – 7 July 1816) ->
Thomas Algernon Brinsley Sheridan (June 11, 1845 - March 14, 1931) ->
William Frederick Sheridan (January 5, 1879 - September 25, 1915) ->
Richard Brinsley Sheridan (September 20, 1915 – December 1936)
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Richard_Brinsley_Sheridan
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Clare_Sheridan
Emma had penchant for theater, and the company of singers and actresses.

P 7 talks how Emma was employed to communicate between actresses and Mrs. Linley. And as Vivien Leigh I got to experience being an actress on stage (and also in the movies which were not in the existence during my EH life)

P 7 tells a story about 18-year-old boy named Samuel. He died from an illness. They say Emma attended Samuel assiduously, but not all believe the story actually happened.

They also say Emma was soft-hearted to an extreme.

It matches me across my several recent past lives.

I’ll note that people with the name Samuel have appeared in my lives. In the current Samuel introduced me to the idea to translate Thiaoouba Prophecy into Russian language.

Actually, I remembered Samuel from the story about https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/reginald-fenton-butler.html . But I don’t know yet if I was that person or not.

“Reginald Butler lost his life in the sinking and his body (#97) was later recovered by the Mackay Bennett and buried at Fairview Cemetery, Halifax, Nova Scotia on 3 May 1912”. On page 4 Lord Halifax is mentioned. Just noting.

P 7-8 tells a story about a procuress named Kelly. If the story is true, then I’ll note when I was learning to write screenplays, I named one of the heroines Kelly.

P 8 at the end says Emma, according to the story, lost virginity to https://

en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_Willett_Payne Just noting I played a video game Max Payne. I haven't played a lot of video games in my life, so who knows - maybe related, or maybe not.

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That page also says Emma went to him originally to beg him to release her cousin who was press-ganged. It means forcibly enlist (someone) into service in the army or navy.

I remembered that in this life I didn't go to the army – against my will – because I stuttered. But most importantly, the first woman didn't believe me. But, thankfully, the one in the recruitment office understood the truth and she sent me to another person to check me out. Thanks to him I didn't need to go to the army. The two events may be directly related – I tried to help in EH life, and I got help in my current life – both cases concern the army.

P 9's story about Emma posing as Goddess of Health in Dr. James Graham's Temple of Aesculapius, or Health is not true as revealed later on the page.

But it did make me remember that unfortunate time I gave money to Health charlatans. The two stories are similar in their nature. I also remember the stories about Cleopatra's cures, which I don't think worked.

Maybe there are some reflections going on, or maybe it's just a coincidence.

P 12. Probably nothing. Just noting as EH I learnt to ride horses and as VL I could ride them to.

Called herself Emily Hart at the end of the liaison with Sir Harry. It's said Emma danced naked on the dining table at the Up Park. I've mentioned the possible connection here in another file. As VL I did run naked in parks; as me I did undress for some reason as a very young child (albeit and thankfully it was just one time that happened). There are clear similarities.

Of note could be this quote from Memoirs saying "her real character was known, and despised, even by those who were under the necessity of obeying her commands," when she was "nominal mistress" of the "noble mansion." Real character were the words written by Marced who clearly didn't know what my real character was; she wrote her own views and opinions resulted from her personal ignorance. Dancing on the table naked isn't a serious crime, but maybe it wasn't something which was necessary to do. Okay, I watched a girl on p website dance on a table; I wanted to get an idea of how it might have looked like in Emma's life, and I think now it is a rather serious error. Everything was definitely visible to all people. Now, people on Thiaoouba do swim and sunbathe naked. But it's different, I think. It's not done to show your private areas to others.

(EH's character is then mentioned on page 24)

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Then it's said Emma cheated on Sir Harry with Charles Greville. (#error)

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"Impressionable all her life" – meaning easily influenced. Am I not like that sometimes? There were moments I was influencfed by people's opinions.

P 13 talks about EH sleeping with those who could support her guilty support. (#error)

Emma was pregnant and gave birth in March of 1782, shortly before turning 17.

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Emma wrote 7 letters to Sir Harry. Unanswered.

P 14 suggests EH could have invented a husband to became "Mrs. Hart" – Emily Hart. And Hart itself may have been born out of the name of the village near Up Park - South Harting.

If so, this is of big interest in potentially and eventually learning how synchronicities work.

P 14 & 16 mention friends who looked cooly on EH. It's what's happening right now in my current life, but for the reason of them either no knowing I'm telling the truth, or them misunderstanding me; and I shouldn't forget those people didn't help me when I was down, and worth, some of them had caused that situation.

Subject of friends has shown itself in other lives of mine also. But many people have to deal with similar circumstances.

P 17 says some few days after January 10, 1782, Emma got the important letter.

There's no regular way of knowing if it could have been January 13. Other important events happened on that day in my current life and in my VL life. I need to note Jan 13, 1782 was Sunday, not Friday as was the case during the events I mentioned in another doc.

P 18 talks about Charles Greville and his uncle William Hamilton, both of whom were collectors. It's probably nothing, but I'll note my village childhood friend and me used to collect things too – like matchboxes which I still have.

Charles collected minerals. There's a little interest in the subject in my life – from the scientific point of view too. I'm noting this because as EH, I might have seen his collection and maybe it had some influence on me and on my current life's interests too.

P 20 mentions Sir William gave Charles a painting of Mary Magdalene by Cambiasi - "hairy Magdalen". So, he was given the painting artistically portraying Emma Hamilton's old self in a past life – Mary Magdalene. I wonder if as EH I saw that painting and what thoughts or feelings I had, if

any? (#curious)

P 22 “the Paddington Road, No.14, Oxford Street.” (maybe it’s not 1;)

P 23’s story about mourning dress, which could have been a maid’s dress, reminded me of Scarlett O’Hara.

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Emma spent 4 years with Greville.

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Emma to Greville: “... you have made me unhappy by scolding me; how can you... when you know it breaks my heart to be scolded and speacily by Greville.”

Don’t like being scolded, but then not many do, I’d imagine.

The book also theorizes if that scolding could have some effect on nerves. If it did, it would relate to immortal psyche too, which could potentially be of some reason for my VL psychological troubles.

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“self-abasement”. I’m making a note of it because it may fit me in several lives after EH.

P 24. Greville about EH: “capable of anything... grand, masculine or feminine.”

Can see it relating to me, adjusted for the other lives, separating EH’s life and my current.

(#spiritual-knowledge)?

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EH had more than 300 sittings with George Romney.

P 25. EH sat 13 more times for Romney in 1782. Was it 14 total?

Then they the wolves in the Circe’s painting were painted not by Romney, but by a person who bought the painting after Romney’s death. He also painted a leopard on Circe’s left, but it was painted out.

P 27-28. In 1784 EH tells Greville about her daughter: “when she comes & looks in my face & calls me ‘mother’... Endead, I then truly am a mother, for all the mother’s feeilings rise at once & tels me I am or ought to be a mother.”

P 30 has interesting thoughts. Flora writes about Emma trying to acquire other’s characters. It’s of interest because it relates to my VL life and to my current one. I mentioned before in another document that I noticed I could think and behave like other people sometimes – vampiric quality as I sometimes called it. (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge)?

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Emma breathing ‘mea culpa’. Sometimes I say these words too. I learnt

about them from Enigma's song of the same name.

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Emma tried to improve herself. As Emma I said in 1786 to Greville my principal worry was the thought that I "should neither profit by [Greville's] conversation nor improve in any degree."

It describes current me very well. (#spiritual-knowledge) It's also in line with my psyche-spiritual profile in my past lives before EH's life.

P 34-35 say my EH's main amusement was walking round Paddington Green and looking at the duck in the 3 ponds there. Maybe it's nothing, but in this life I did walk round many parks in Moscow, and I've got many photographs of ducks (and other birds).

P 38-39 mention Hayley's poem The Triumphs of Temper, which I as EH admired greatly. Then Flora refers to it as 'bible'. I'd have to read the poem. For now just noticing GWtW and Thiaoouba Prophecy were my 'bibles' in other lives.

Temper theme is something which has been following me for many lives it seems like.

P 40. EH had 'ungovernable temper'. (#psyche-data) or/and (#spiritual-knowledge)?

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Later in that paragraph there are mentions which could be of psychological connection. There also a mention about an important book 'how to bile that Bark' – boil that bark. It reminded me of the bark on which the names of Missy and Karen were carved out.

Peruvian bark – as revealed later. It was supposed to cure rashes.

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As EH I had rashes on knees and elbows. Doctor's medicine didn't help, and I referred contemptuously to them as "those things". Could be of connection to my opinions about medicine and trying to not use it unless I absolutely have to. (#curious)

P 41. Just noting Emma's mother changed her name to Doggin, later altered to Cadogan.

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'poor Emma', referring in one of letters to the daughter. Maybe nothing but reminded me how V.N. in the village said once 'бедный Женя' (poor Zhenya) referring to me; it was when my imagination overtook me and my 'friends' did nothing to normally tell me of the issue I could not see from my first-person perspective (until some later time).

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Excerpts of letters are very important. First, I say I love little Emma. Then it's revealed that Greville used the agreements as a way not to have little

Emma live with her mother at Edgware Row. As EH I agreed to put 2-year-old child to a boarding school Greville proposed. (#error) which, I'm almost certain, resulted in me as Vivien Leigh having to live without my parents nearby at a boarding school.

.

At the end it says because of dread and anticipation resulted in rashes all over my body and fever. As EH I was sick for 8 days.

P 42, "I dont think she is ugly," My EH's words about little Emma. I still don't know if such statements of facts are (#error) and to what degree if they are. Maybe it is. It kinda relate to my life because after what I had to experience, I don't want to think about people exactly like that; but then again, it is a fact some people's appearances are attractive and others' aren't. Thiaooubians prefer to have pretty faces, and for me it's another indicator there's actually a way to measure 'prettiness'.

Maybe it's another compound situation. This event, combined with some scenes from my VL movies, and now I have to deal with learning to live wearing not so pretty, anymore, physical body.

P 42-44, My EH's letter to Greville may reveal several connections to my current and other past lives.

'Would you think it Greville—Emma —the wild unthinking Emma is a grave thoughtful phylosopher.' May be of connection to my Hypatia's life.

I talk about errors too, and I clearly knew there are consequences for them. Same was in VL's life.

I also wrote many letters. It's what I did in other lives.

P 45-46's letters may have certain resemblances to my current writing habits.

P 47. "I received your kind letter last night & my Dearest Greville | want words to express to you how happy it made me, for I thought I was like a lost sheep & everybody had forsook me."

Loneliness theme.

"I was eight days confined to my room, very ill, but am, thank God, very well now…"

8 days of sickness again.

P 48 EH didn't take things hard.

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Daughter Emma at the age of 28 wrote of her inability to desist from thinking Emma her mother—"my misfortune, my memory traces back circumstances which have taught me too much, yet not quite all I could have wished to have known."

P 53. Greville said I as EH had adaptability: "She is naturally elegant, &

fits herself easily to any situation, having quickness & sensibility."

Greville about EH's pride and independence. "On the least slight or expression of my being tired or burthened by her" she would give him up and "not even accept a farthing for future assistance."

(#spiritual-knowledge) because it does describe me to some degree – given I'd live several more lives before my current one.

P 55. Greville asks William to extricate him from me.

Just noting for now this could be a reflection of my current life. Mom at one point wasn't too excited to live with me in one small apartment. Father paid some money to my mother when I was a child (#reflection-life)

I'm also curious if the sittings for painting paid anything me. Could I work somewhere and sustain myself and the child? The times were different then…

P 56 G to WH: "You would lose the greatest advantage from her disposition; she is not led by interest but by kindness, & she appreciates favours from the intentions. You would be like the prodigal, depriving yourself of the means of showing attention."

Kindness probably relates to (#spiritual-knowledge). May also be a sync to Blanche DuBois' kindness of strangers.

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G thought he curbed [EH] of all desire for "giddiness & dissipation." It could also relate to the (#spiritual-knowledge) I already had then (maybe after my lives of MM and H, and maybe others I lived after).

P 59. (W.H. letter) Sir William seems like a good person. He also writes I, as EH, loved Greville (and yet he had other plans; but I – as written in the book - didn't know about them then).

The last part does make me remember how I loved my father despite the fact he was the reason (of this life) for my stuttering and he also made some other serious errors. I can see myself in that part. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 60 (Greville about EH): "takes easily any hint that is given with good humour. I have often heard people say you may do anything by good humour, but never saw any one so completely led by good nature ... I believe she would die before she yielded to ill-treatment" (#spiritual-knowledge)

Then a note is made about EH's impetuous temper. (#psyche-data) or lack of certain spirituality for I clearly had this train in my life and in 2 most recent lives. The question is what is the reason behind me having that temper?

P 61. EH's mom had a stroke. My current life's dad had the same, they said, weeks before he died.

P 63. Greville mentions my EH's thoughts that I wouldn't profit or

improve during his long absence by having no one to talk to.

Profits and improvements are indicators of (#spiritual-knowledge). In this life these 2 words have been my companions for a long time – definitely at least ever since I found Thiaoouba book.

P 63. Greville tells my EH's words: "she would certainly be grateful to you; but that neither interest or affection should ever induce her to change, unless my interest or wish required it, & that you could comfort her, altho' she made all the distinction of age, but that she had seen enough to value a real friend wherever she could find one, and that you had shown more real friendship to her than any person in the world beside myself, & therefore you was, after me, the nearest to her heart."

Friendship theme has played its role in several of my recent lives, including the current one.

It should be noted – as the book says – there may be a difference between my actual words and what Greville wrote to sir William.

P 64. My EH's letter to William Hamilton made me think of how as EH I did errors but was forgiven and I did improve myself (or try to at least).

In this life I made an error of putting out Michael Meanwell's short snippets of his interview with Michel Desmarquet. I put all the references that I could find to Michael. Still, he contacted me (S.Ch. probably told him about that interview business) requesting that I remove all interviews that I uploaded. I was shaking at first. Then, after explaining my actions and deleting the videos, he actually wanted me to have those interview on my channel (but at that time I strongly refused and said he should upload them on his - I gave him the link to download my rendered videos). Then he helped me with the contract to translate Thiaoouba into Russian, and we talked quite often via emails.

I can see here a possibility for (#reflection-life)

P 65 lack of avarice. (#spiritual-knowledge)

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Apparently as EH I sent pretty much all my pocket money to "poor relations in the country, for whose care she professes herself grateful". Perhaps I was a bit on the extreme side of things there. It may relate to (#spiritual-knowledge) and also to certain lack of it. It certainly connects with some of my decisions in my future lives (MA sticking to friends; in this life I was paid 0 to translate and share the e-book of TP, and then I paid my own money to print several books and give them to libraries).

P 66. My last EH's sitting to Romney was on March 8, 1786.

P 67 I'll just note the trio. 3s have been a part of my soul's life for a long time.

P 70 it was my EH's 21-st birthday when we entered Naples. 21 can be seen here an there in my lives.

It also means I was 20 when I was sent away, not knowing about Greville's plans.

P 71 tells a little about the history of The Palazzo Sessa. Monks used to be in the building, but they were purged by Tanucci (then Prime Minister). It's possible there could be a sync to the life of Mary Magdalene and maybe of Hypatia.

P 72 Sir William's secretaries were Smith and Oliver.

Smith is the name I saw in the dream I learnt I was someone by the name of Jade.

Olivier (not Oliver) was my VL's husband.

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Before on that page a polyp, Medusa's head, is mentioned. Probably nothing but I do notice how mermaids and other mythological creatures are showing themselves here and there in my lives. As Cleopatra I was Greek (nationality; born in Egypt).

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William collected Greek vases.

I might ask HS if I lived in Greece in one of my past lives excluding the 6 I already know some information about.

On page 75 there are more mentions of other objects which might have been of closeness to me in my previous lives (sarcophagi, etc.)

P 76. Just wanna note my EH's words "He will never be my lover" for possible future reference.

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EH's practical kindness. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 78. Greville would not come in October. Maybe nothing but as MA I died on October 1st.

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Later my EH's letter reveals I had deep love for Greville, not knowing about his true intentions. As MA I could not see the intentions of the 2 future killers whom I considered friends in that life. In this one I learned about the Auras and that we can use them to spot a liar or someone with bad intentions. I think this may be showing I lacked certain (#spiritual-knowledge) and it seems to connect with my other life.

P 80. Sir William gifted black Rubens hat with feather trim and sliding fans. They didn't change the mind to give in to his advances.

Maybe nothing, just noting a scene from GWtW when Scarlett says she

won't marry Rhett just to pay for the bonnet.

P 81 mentions art dealing. I wrote of it before. Could be the start and reason for my VL's collections of paintings which I even took with me during my travels.

P 81 I as EH wanted to be "a little more improved." But later I'd question "what will it avail me" when I found out about Greville's plans. I'll note that a similar thing may have happened in my current life… only here I'd question "what for to improve myself" if I seemingly can't find a loving girlfriend? It looks like the lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding the subject of being able to live, learn, and improve for one's spiritual development. Of course, material knowledge about reincarnation and the purpose of life would help here too.

It's an interesting find, because they say as Hypatia I was virgin; but I do not exactly see a problem here because, as I realized, we tend to experience life by going from one extreme to another. I'd need to keep that in mind to see if I can understand more about the process.

Long time ago I also, in my search for a way to get rid of my negative habits, tried to change myself for Thao.

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Generally, I feel like the mannerism of writing does bear resemblance to mine. I write something and then I realize something which may change a lot of things. Currently re-writing is easy on a computer. In the 18-th century I couldn't just change the already written piece.

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I wrote 14 letters to Greville which were unanswered, and that was the start to think of a future without him. 14 has played a synchronistic role in my soul's life. I'll note that I still tend to write perhaps too much sometimes, and a similar characteristic was present in my VL's life.

P 82 mentions Angelica Kauffmann, a painter. Since I noticed many connections to Silent Hill, I'll have to mention it has a character by name of Michael Kaufmann.

As VL I was referred to as Angelica to in some letters to Jack.

Probably nothing, but Angelica Kauffmann died on November 5. In VL life I was born on that date.

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Bishop of Derry. IT's story takes place in a fictional town Derry.

I'll also note Lord Hervey. Watched The Omen (which led me to a doc showing people in connection to it experienced movie reflections and synchs, showing that I'm not the only one- such things do exist and happen to other people also) and a man by the name Harvey Stephens plays Damien. Maybe it's nothing, just noting.

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Lots of gentlemen gathered around EH. Reminded me of that Scarlett O'Hara scene at the barbecue. There's a potential for a (#reflection) happening here; but backwards – e.g. before it was a movie scene -> life; here it's life -> a scene in a movie. I wonder if that EH's period may have played a role in how I felt when playing Scarlett in that scene?

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"I have a conversazyeone tonight & a concert." (a scholarly social gathering held for discussion of literature and the arts) May relate to VL's life.

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EH and William attended opera most nights. Just noting Sarah Brightman's Phantom of the Opera features her Christine playing Cleopatra (me). I like that song and watched the movie because of it. I like Nightwish (with Tarja Turunen) because her voice reminds me of opera.

P 84. EH: ".for Oh if you knew what pain I feil in reading those lines when you advise me to Whore nothing can express my rage, I am all madness, Greville, to advise me, you that used to envy my smiles, now with cooll indifferance to advise me to go to bed to him, Sr Wm…"

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"…nothing shall ever do for me but going home to you. If that is not to be, I will except of nothing, I will go to London, their go in to every excess of vice, tell I dye a miserable, broken hearted wretch & leave my fate as a warning to young whomen never to be two good, for, now you have made me love you, made me good, you have abbandoned me & some violent end shall finish our connexion."

I can see my distant self here.

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"If it is to finish, but, Oh Greville, you cannot, you must not give me up, you have not the heart to do it, you love me I am sure & I am willing to do everything in my power that you shall require of me."

It reminds me of me as MA being still attached to people who clearly wronged me in some way, instead of seeing those people for who they truly are, trying to learn where I made mistake maybe, and just moving on to live my life, possibly encountering new and hopefully more spiritual people. Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 85 as EH I wrote as if Greville was going to come after all. I think I might have experienced being on the other side of this situation, when I made up my mind about something but parents would tell their own narration of what I'd do. It is a very subtle memory though for now. Could be a little suffering for the (#error)

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Later letter of my old self again shows signs of something I could see my old self writing.

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Emma's ebullience and vanities. Have some relations to me still. Could be (#psyche-data) related.

P 86 Greville "she will have the good sense not to expose herself with any boy of family; she must look to one from 25 to 35, & one who is his own master."

Last time I gave a chance to dating websites I'd search in the range between 25-35.

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"when her pride is hurt by neglect or anxiety for the future, the frequent repetition of her passion balances the beauty of her smiles"

Neglect and anxiety for the future were still present to some degree in my current life. Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge). And it connects with VL and MA lives too.

P 87 mentions strong pride. Wonder if the past lives of Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene, and Hypatia could be the reasons behind the pride? Actually, as VL I had pride too. In this life I'd also not do certain things I didn't want to do.

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Bombast & my EH's tendency to "fly at the mention of truth". I wish I could understand what Flora tried to say here and in the following sentence, but I can't. I'm noting it because truth is important in my life, and I noticed it played a role in my VL life.

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Greville on EH: 'she has not a grain of avarice or self-interest. On the contrary, she has a pleasure in sharing her last shilling." (#spiritual-knowledge) as mentioned elsewhere.

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Emma's belief in herself and competitive urge to outshine others in all fields. (#psyche-data) and could relate to the 3 lives of Cleo, MM, and H.

P 88 EH's "passion for admiration." "It is not troublesome, as she is satisfied with a limited sphere". (#psyche-data) and it could relate to the lives of Cleo, MM, and H. It reminds me of my VL words "I won't be ignored" and how I feel being ignored and learning to live without anyone's attentions of any kind in this life. So it could relate to the (#spiritual-knowledge).

Limited sphere reminds me of my recent thoughts that if at least some people would say nice things, or participate in the discussions regarding what I share, I'd feel better and the toxic comments wouldn't get to me as much as they do due to lack of goodness.

P 88 "She is capable of aspiring to any line which would be celebrated, and it would be indifferent when on that key whether she was Lucretia or-Sappho or Scaevola or Regulus; anything grand, masculine or feminine, she

could take up, and if she took up the part of Scaevola, she would be as much offended if she was told she was a woman, as she would be, if she assumed Lucretia, she was told she was masculine." So Greville wrote.

P 89 harum-scarum style of life and first time making serious decisions. I can see some leftover traces of my past self in my present one.

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EH: "wisdom teeth ... now," and "I will try to be ansome and reasonable."

I'll note I still purposefully use the word "try to" when referring to the changes I wanna make in myself. It's because I don't know the future, so I can't state with absolute sureness I will be a certain way from now on.

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EH: "I have just received your dear sweet letter. It has charmed me. | don't know what to say to you to thank you in words kind enough. Oh how kind! Do you call me your dear friend? Oh, what a happy creature is your Emma!—me that had no freind, no protector, no body that I could trust, and now to be the freind, the Emma, of Sir William Hamilton."

I mentioned the friend theme before. I'll note that as MA I didn't like life being unfair and tried to be friends with those who were left out (Karen). Could it be that my EH's life situation gave me that (#spiritual-knowledge)? I might note the protector and the 'bodyguard' that Karen kinda was.

P 90. As EH, unofficially visiting Sir Williamm, I could not join the Queen and King on their royal parties. May be a sign of looking at life from different angle (Cleopatra related).

P 91. William would start sending me back to Naples to deal with business (nondiplomatic). They write this occupation was a great pleasure to me; because of the human interest it provided.

I'm interested in many things, and I was interested in them as Cleopatra and Mary Magdalene. It's related to the certain (#spiritual-knowledge) I've had in many lives.

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Purest form of admiration is emulation. May be of connection with me, because traces of emulating others have shown themselves in my life too (what I called "vampiric")

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"7 weeks in doubt" whether little Lord Brooke was dead.

P 92 say as EH I had mercurial, nervous disposition, and following Sir William's in sitting back and relaxing whenever opportunity presented itself was difficult.

(#psyche-data) or lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) because it's still me (and was me in VL life)

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Long walks and music soothed me.

Still applies to me and my other lives between EH and myself (VL, MA). (#psyche-data) maybe. I used to walk a lot once I regained my health (for a while) and I like music also, and it does calm me down if I allow it to. I'll also note the soothing implies I did have some psychological issues as EH (it's evident from the previous entry).

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At the end it say Sir William, in 1786, accurately meted himself 17 more years to live. He died in 1803. Just noting it in case it's of sync with my MA age.

P 94 – Savage winds coming from Russia. Then I experienced the cold Russian winds, and now I live in Russia itself.

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"passion for admiration." Noted it before, but this time I remembered it may also relate to how as VL I'd check newspapers if we were absent from an event (did they write anything about us?).

P 95 talks that I had a tutor coming home to study Italian. It seems to me I learned it as quickly as I did English, and I also learned it by allocating some time to reading it.

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EH was "so accomplished, so kind". Doe relate to me (in VL and MA lives too).

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There's a mention of 2 historic figures (Don Filippo, Ferdinand's eldest brother and the natural heir to the Kingdom of Spain) having fetishes about hands. Gloves are then mentioned. Just noting it because if I, as EH, thought or said something negative about that, it may be the reason why I had large palms as VL, and why I tried to hide them behind gloves for some time. For now it's just a speculation, though. It could be nothing related, or it could be some other type of sync.

P 96. As EH I vicariously enjoyed Philip Hackert's intimacy with the King and Queen. Again, may be the way to look at life from another perspective (after the life of Cleopatra).

The I write he went to the Russian ambassador (Skarvonsky. Граф Павел Мартынович Скавронский (17 (28) мая 1757 — 23 ноября (4 декабря) 1793)).

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There's a painting in which EH figures. "A Boar Hunt at Persano under Ferdinand IV". Maybe nothing, but I did see bears way too closely in my village as a child. I wasn't scared.

P 97. Just noting Lady Sophia Butler, of whom I might have heard as EH,

or maybe even seen/talked to her. Could relate to Butlers in my next lives.

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Ambrogio Curnier's landlord wanted to increase the rent. EH: "That fellow [the marchese, owner of the eponymous palazzo] must be the nastys creature living after all the benefit he has had from you, to go to impose on that poor man for the sake of a few ducats more."

I'm a landlord myself right now, and I think the price is fair – it's lower than other people's in the area because the apartment has old wooden window frames. I'd usually go on to meet the tenants' [adequate] demands and wishes too.

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EH's letter on January 12, "the wind made me so sleepy that I slept till eight a clock, and was fast asleep when Vinchenzo brought your letter, and I read it in bed, and gave it a good hug… But I wished you had been there. But I gave it a kiss or 2… If you was to know how kind everybody behaves to me, you would love them"

P 98 The European Magazine, January 13, 1787. "For some days past we have had the wind blow from the North with great violence. Yesterday the country-and the mountains in the neighbourhood were covered with snow, and it has since frozen, which is very rare in this climate."

EH "Today it is impossible to keep oneself warm." Poor Emma – wrote Flora Fraser. Obviously the wind got my attention (GWtW; when I died as MA winds would start blow earlier than usual), but it's also of interest the word Flora used. The same was used by a guy in the village (бедный Женя – poor Zhenya), but he, I assume, didn't mean well by saying it because he chose to say that phrase instead of just bluntly saying to me I had some issues with my mimic and facial expressions so that I may try to figure out what is the root cause of that and become a healthy person again (it'd be a long story if I went into the details here).

P 98 a man called Ferrari is mentioned. Just noting it because in one of the first years of school I had a black sweater with Ferrari logo on it and some people would bring that to my attention sometimes.

P 99 EH about Costantina Coltellini painting which had some décolletage in the miniature she painted for a lid of a snuffbox: "it will be seen a great deal, and those beautys that only you can see shall not be exposed to the common eyes of all … Others may guess at them [her bosom], for the are sacred to all but you … I wish they was better for your sake … But I should not know how to mend them if I cou'd tho' you don't like sugar loaves,"

Decided to note those quotes of my old self after remembering the nude photos of me in my VL life. They meet the description of my EH wishes, for there's not a lot of nudity revealed in the side view of my past body, so "others may guess at them" (myself included since the material knowledge is gone … but maybe, if my HS [or however it works] shows my Vivien Leigh's

body in the mirror, then I won't need to guess).

P 99 People about EH: "Look at her, there. What divine beauty. She's a Madonna."

musician Ferrari used the word "vergine"

P 100 says I as EH could sing and people liked it. As mentioned elsewhere sometimes when I listen to the music I imagine myself singing that. I also would like to try singing sometimes in this life.

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Mr. Hart at whose veritable banquet I as EH was.

P 102 mentions Emma's philanthropy. I talked about it before. Matches up some of my current and other lives' choices.

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January 14, EH tells Sir William angrily for not having written: "When I have no other comfort then your letters, yan should not cruely disapoint me ... I don't feil right without hearing from you.'

Flora writes before EH complaint had involved him writing to her/me only one or two lines.

Matches me to some degree. I've had people who'd ignore my direct questions or write too briefly.

P 103 says again as EH I used to take long walks (as I said I do like them still), and that after the walk I added some more lines to the previously written letter. It's exactly what I do still sometimes. I write something and then go for a walk, and maybe I think of something to add or change, and then I send the message/letter. (#psyche-data) maybe or (#psyche-data-astro)?

P 105. Poet Goethe: "Sir William Hamilton ... has now, after many years of devotion to the arts and the study of nature, found the acme of these delights in the person of an English girl of twenty with a beautiful face and a perfect figure. He has had a Greek costume made for her which becomes her extremely. Dressed in this, she lets down her hair and, with a few shawls, gives so much variety to her poses, gestures, expressions, etc., that the spectator can hardly believe his eyes. He sees what thousands of artists would have liked to express realized before him in movements and surprising transformations—standing, kneeling, sitting, reclining, serious, sad, playful, ecstatic, contrite, alluring, threatening, anxious, one pose follows another without a break. She knows how to arrange the folds of her veil to match each mood, and has a hundred ways of turning it into a head dress. The old knight idolizes her and is quite enthusiastic about everything she does. In her he has found all the antiquities, all the profiles of Sicilian coins, even the Apollo Belvedere. This much is certain: as a performance it's like nothing you ever saw before in your life. We have already enjoyed it on two evenings."

Says I was 20 (probably actually was 21-22).

Greek costume. As Cleopatra I was Greek.

Variety in poses, gestures, expressions may be of connection to VL life and becoming an actress. It may also connect to the experiences and possible data acquired in my previous lives before EH. Lives of Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene, Hypatia, had certainly their differences in character/identity. If as MM I had multiple personality disorder (which might have been my past lives' personalities), then it could also have something to do with being able to become "someone else".

One pose follows another without a break. Same as previous note. And they did say I could play Scarlett without any preparations.

P 107: Winckelmann could be writing of EH when he said of Juno: "She may be known ... by her large eyes and an imperious mouth … The beauty in the expression of her large, roundly arched eyes is like that of a queen who wills to rule."

As they say, it's not known of whom he said those words, but if it was me (EH) then that clearly relates to Cleopatra. In my current life I'd sometimes have fantasies of ruling.

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Show called Pygmalion. There's a play of the same name by George Bernard Shaw, who also wrote Ceasar and Cleopatra.

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A chest painted black is mentioned. Maybe nothing but in my village there's a wooden chest I liked to sit on as a child when coming to my aunts to eat bread with jam. I also had a black paper to see my Aura against.

P 108 says my EH attitudes is the pantomime. Reminded me of that unfortunate game I played as VL in which the players had to gesticulate the ways of getting rid of babies.

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Goethe about EH on May 27: "Our fair entertainer, Seéms to me, frankly, a dull creature. Perhaps her figure makes up for it, but her voice is inexpressive and her speech without charm. Even her singing is neither full-throated nor agreeable."

They then say Professor Weitz argues Goethe may have inserted (invented) this entry later.

27 is of interest here coz it's been a synchronicity many times before.

P 109 tells a story about a Moorish girl who was a captive. I guess I tried to help her and free her, but the captain refused. They say I had a soft heart, and it's one of connections relating to the (#spiritual-knowledge).

P 110. EH: "I am so used to draw now; it is as easy as ABC." I drew a bit as VL and in my current life too. I liked watching Bob Ross' videos on twitch

and YT.

P 111: EH: “I sung generally 2 searous songs & 2 buffos [4uffo, or comic]. The last night I sang fifteen songs. One was a recatitive [recitative] from an opera at St Carlo’s. The beginning was Luci Belle sio vadoro, the finest thing you ever heard, that for ten minutes after I sung it, there was such a claping that I was oblidged to sing it over again.”

P 113. EH to Greville: “T must tell you, I have had great offers to be first whoman in the Italian opera at Madrid where I was to have six thou- sand pound for 3 years … I should not like to go into Spain with out I knew people their & I could not speak their language … Tho I have not been persuaded to make a written engagement, I ceartainly shall sing at the Pantheon & Hanover Square [two celebrated concert rooms], except something particular happens.”

I refused the offer. I’m noting it because of recent Sarah Brightman related dreams, syncs, and me almost daily listening to some of her music now, which includes The Phantom of the Opera. I liked the movie of the same name also, and I liked the singing.

It should be noted I could sing, apparently, in my other life, and I was an actress in another. Two things I sometime imagine doing (when listening to the music or watching a movie). May relate to the (#psyche-data-astro)

P 114 mentions a skipper - Captain Finch. Of course, that name made me remember Peter Finch from Vivien’s life.

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Soprano. There was the woman from TPXP who, I think, was soprano singer. We used to discuss numerology with her. Sarah Brightman is also soprano singer.

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One of the pictures of EH was “going to the Empress of Russia”, who was Catherine II. It may be of connection because I went to Царицино to meet that girl Mary. After that I started going out and further than usual often. Later I’d visit the place again, only this time walking around the palace – which was built for Catherine II. As a child I went there also with my mother.

P 115. EH was “in a little fright” at the thought of performing with Brigida Giorgi Banti, a famous singer. “She placed herself close to me, but when I begun all fear whent a whay & I sung so well that she cried out, just God, what a voice, I would give a great deal foryour voice.”

It’s an important detail, because as VL I also was shaking at some important auditions. In this life fears and frights were also present at certain points. (#curious)

P 116. Commodore Melvile invited EH to a dinner on board his ship: “The 2 ships was dresd out so fine in all the collours, the men all put in order,

a band of musick & all the marine did their duty."

Reminded me of how in Cleopatra's life I invited Mark Antony to the ship. Could relate to looking at life from another perspective (and so the 2 events of 2 lives are connected).

May also relate to (#reflection-life), based on the "mistress of the feast", sitting at the head of a table of 30 people + me (EH), so 31 total.

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20 cannons.

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"drest all in virgin wite & my hair all in ringlets reaching all most to my heals."

In this life, due to baldness, I wouldn't cut my hair for several years and they got quite long.

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It probably was November 5 – my VL bd.

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Had purple satin dress made. Purple is the color I've liked for many lives.

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To P 117: the commodore and other officers "attended my box all the time and behaved to Surprising Transformations 117 me as tho I was a Queen."

P 117. I had maids (or servants) as EH, and also as VL and Cleopatra.

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It's of great interest to me what happened next. The maid Teresa was a 'great bigot' and she fell to her knees at the sight of Vesuvius erupting, and she was saying some prayer. I (EH) mocked her by praying to a non-existing Saint Loola. Then there's a talk about my EH face looking like that of the Blesses virgins, and me not esteeming it as a favor.

I agree with my old self here. Prayers to the dead people won't make any differences (but asking Higher Self may provide some help if you are eligible for it – it's a long complex topic; and yes, I do ask sometimes Thao for some tiny help – but it's because she did help me already, and she is alive still as far as I know). As for the looks, if we live not the first lives, chances are they are the consequences of our own actions and decisions – God helps those who help themselves.

My soul's personality here also aligns with my life of Hypatia.

The virgin references (Madonna; Romney saw the likeness between Emma and Raphael's saints) is probably of connection to my Mary Magdalene life in which I was near that Mary.

(#spiritual-knowledge)

These are thought provoking chapters. It shows how some people live in fantasy-land instead of living her and now and using logic and common sense.

P 120. As EH I visited Rome, the city in which I was before as Cleopatra. It's possible I used to visit the places I used to walk in my past life too.

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Sir William of EH: “She so long’d for diamonds that, having an opportunity of a good bargain of single stones of a good water & tolerable size, I gave her at once £500 worth.”

As Cleopatra I had lots of shiny thingies, as I heard. Technically it’s a sign of lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding these items and different ways the money used to buy them could be used (like helping someone else, or helping oneself by buying something which could give us new skill, knowledge, and, hopefully, spiritual knowledge which will remains with us).

I’ll note that I watch Producer Michael on YouTube, and he sometimes has videos about diamonds which I like watching too. But I know in this life I don’t need the precious stones (unless they can help my spirituality somehow, but I doubt they can (at least in the form in which they are sold – as jewelry)).

It’s been 200+ years since I lived that life, and currently I’m thinking these things after having read Thiaoouba Prophecy many times and after arriving to my own understandings about life. It all connects. As VL I had some jewelry too.

It may also relate to (#psyche-data-astro) because being near a Queen and royalty, some data could have influenced my inner desires (for the diamonds in this case).

P 122. The tour to Puglia took 32 days. Sir William said EH took notes: “She is as clever as she is Beautiful.”

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EH was a great reader.

P 125 at the end shows some of my EH’s wiles when I was piqued. I think it’s an (#error); it is written Herder became the laughing stock of Naples.

It’s possible I paid for that error later in the same life when returned to England.

P 128. Sir William’s letter: “…As it is, many seek Emma’s acquaintance, & we have the best company in Naples at our house. The Duchess of Argyle & that family doat upon Emma, & really she gains the heart of all who approach her. You would be surprised at her having learnt so much in 4 years. She is perfect Italian, begins to speak french tolerably, & sings certainly better than any English Woman I ever heard. I have enlarg’d upon this subject because I thought you wished I shou’d ... I can figure to myself your happiness in the family way.”

Many things can be noted here. One is obvious I wasn’t living my first life as EH. And 4 years is an important period for me, because in this life, sadly, it was 4 years (14 to 18) that I spent in my inner world rather than learning to live in reality.

P 130. Comte d'Espinchal imagines that if he was Sir Hamilton: "I would review all Olympus; I would see often Hebe and Venus and the Graces, sometimes Juno, very rarely Minerva. To vary my pleasures, a rich boudoir would offer me an impassioned and tender Cleopatra welcoming Mark Anthony and sometimes a woodland cabin would show Alcibiades frolicking with Glycera."

He didn't know EH was Cleopatra. I just find it interesting it's not the first time people compare me to my past self of another life without them knowing I was that person.

P 133 talks about a ball which had near 400 people, and also about the "small" parties of 50-60 men and women which happened every night. May be foreshadowing the partying in my next Vivien's life. 400 has appeared before in my lives too. (#psyche-data-astro)

P 139. Romney was moved by EH singing, but as for my acting, he found it "simple, grand, terrible, and pathetic." "The whole company were in an agony of sorrow."

Interesting. In VL life I acted quite well I'd say. With new lives we may learn the skills we never had a chance or opportunity to learn and explore fully in our previous lives.

P 142-143 – mention Nina (sung and acted the mad scene in Nina). I guess it's a play of some sort. I had no close people named Nina; Denis' grandma was called that and she sometimes came to our village house (during winter and spring holidays especially). But I noticed that it was a mad scene that I was acting in. Do I have, or did I have, a reflection with that in my current life or in my VL life? Madness is certainly something which follows me.

Nina Minster was the only person who knew me as MA and talked to me for a bit.

My soul relative – Greta Garbo – played Ninotchka (Nina) in 1939. The character's a USSR agent. The movie was funny to watch, me being a Russian in this life. It's clear they stretched the reality way too much, but that's one of reasons it was funny.

P 144 the marriage between Sir William and Emma was solemnized on September 6.

P 146 mentions the last painting Romney did of me from life - The Ambassadress, which also depicts fiery Vesuvius. As VL I had a possible synchronicity with fire when visiting the set of GWtW during the burning of Atlanta scene. Saw a house burn down as a child in this life and I still remember the orange painting my house's wall in orange. I might add the burning of the library in Alexandria.

Before I noticed water plays different roles quite often in my lives. Maybe fire has also some not so direct roles in my lives.

P 147 mentions how Paris' buildings and gardens of the Tuileries and Louvre and of the Champs Elysées were illuminated; and there was music and dancing.

Could be nothing, could be some reflection – in this life Denis and I traveled to Lakibrovo at night once, and there was music and dancing, and the whole scene was well illuminated. Maybe it was one of the august holidays. The scene looked enchanting.

P 147-148 Lord Palmerston: "She is certainly very handsome and there is a plain good sense and simplicity of character about her which is uncommon and very agreeable. I have seen her perform the various characters and attitudes which she assumes in imitation of statues and pictures, and was pleased even beyond my expectation though I had heard so much. She really presents the very thing which the artists aimed at representing. I have not yet heard her sing which I am told is very remarkably good in its way. I am to do that twice tomorrow. In the morning at the house of an Italian where she is to practice, and in the evening at Lady Sutherland's where there is to be a little music for her."

The first line relates to the (#spiritual-knowledge) and it's in line with the past lives I'd had before being EH.

P 148. Meeting the Queen, Marie Antoinette, may relate to looking at life from another perspective (after the life of Cleopatra).

P 148-149. My EH letter to Mary Dickenson reveals several connections to me:

"Dear Madam, a thousand thanks to you for your kind letter, indeed I feel as if I had not deserved it, but Mr. Dickenson will inform you of the hurry we were in, the last days we were in England, and believe me, the honour you have done me by corresponding with me, and the pleasure is such that I shall seize every opportunity of shewing my gratitude to you for the happiness your dear and instructive letters give me, and at the same time I hope to profit myself, for having lived five years in Italy and not having had the happiness to have had a dear Mrs. Dickenson to write to me and correct me, I am afraid at first I shall be a dull correspondent, but I hope I shall mend as I go on, and now I am so happy and feel so content, that I shall have a pleasure in writing to you, and believe me before the 6th September I was always unhappy and discontented with myself; ah Madam, how much do I owe to your dear Uncle. I feel every moment my obligations to him and am always afraid I can never do enough for him since that moment. I say to myself Am I his Wife, and I can never separate more. Am I Emma Hamilton? It seems impossible I can be so happy. Surely no person was ever so happy as I am. Yes Mrs. Dickenson

is, but there are no more Mr. Dickensons and Sir William Hamiltons in the world, to advise me, and I know you will forgive me. From Naples my letter will be more reasonable. Poor Mr. D. how does he do? She was angry the horses were not ready and sent to the pastry cook's for some tarts and eat all the time still she got into the coach, and, believe me, smiled, when Mr. Dickenson, his face all bathed, could only kiss his hand ... people say that insensibility is a happiness; let those that have it enjoy it, I don't envy them, and Mrs. Palombi seems to have a good share of it. God Almighty has given you such a husband I believe there is not his fellow, but I would not have had you to have seen him at that time except it would have been to have given Mrs. Palombi a good scolding. Give our dear loves to Mr. D. and Louisa and tell them we hope to see them at Naples with you one of these days. ... From Naples I will write everything that I do and think, and make it into a packet and send it to Lord Greville's office, and desire it to be put into the post and then I shall not be afraid to write long nonsense. God bless you dear Madam. May you enjoy all the happiness you deserve and believe me your ever obliged your truly grateful and sincere, E. Hamilton."

Again, I wanted to profit, learn, become better.

Then I talk about writing long nonsense. Well, in this life I used to write long posts (TPXP, private messages, etc.) and I did notice that a long time ago, and I even jokingly mentioned that fact myself. (#curious)

I'd like to mention the "kind letter" and "the honour you have done me by corresponding with me". It's something my soul may be craving for being ignored, not believed, and just thought of as crazy. After getting negative comments on my reincarnation videos I thought about this very fact (not yet reading this letter of mine) – how if only there were also positive comments then I probably would feel better.

P 151. Noting the names 'Plymouth' and 'Serena' which have appeared in my life.

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Sir William to his niece Mary: "…Emma very naturally told her whole story & that all her desire was by her future conduct to shew her gratitude to me, and to prove to the world that a young, beautiful Woman, tho' of obscure birth, could have noble sentiments and act properly in the great World…."

In this life I'd like to prove Thiaoouba is a true book. It expands into many other things required to be proven – would take long time to list; in short, all I wrote and talked about in my book and videos. (#curious)

P 153. Prince Augustus might have dined with me. Noting here this as a possible sync with my Cleopatra's life: Gaius Julius Caesar Augustus (born Gaius Octavius; 23 September 63 BC – 19 August AD 14), also known as Octavian.

He's also mentioned on page 242 as someone I might have met.

P 154. The mention of ‘scrawl’. I tried to write pretty and legibly in this life in school, but maybe it wasn’t always that way.

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EH didn’t invite Prince Augustus’s flame, Lady Anne Hatton and told her the reason - She was too much of a libertine.

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Note about my EH’s spelling – seeing the distinction between “except” and “accept.” In this life I suggest one woman (Marced) on Facebook to better her English grammar because otherwise there was a confusion in what she meant in her writing.

P 155 has a story about 18 murderers. It’s possible as EH I confused the date when the battle took place. It had been 25 years prior.

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““suddenly rising,” Emma grasped Adéle by her hair. The child turned in fright, “which brought me precisely into the spirit of my part, for she was brandishing a dagger.”“

Sounds like could have been an (#error).

P 156-157. Sir William about EH:

“Lady H, who has had also a difficult part to act & has succeeded wonderfully, having gained, by having no pretensions, the thorough approbation of all the English ladies. The Queen of Naples, as you may have heard, was very kind to her on our return, and treats her like any other travelling lady of distinction; in short, we are very comfortably situated here. ... You can not imagine how delighted Ly H. was in having gained your approbation in England. She desires to be kindly remember’d to you. She goes on improving daily, particularly in musick & in the French & Italian languages. She is realy an extraordinary being, & most gratefull to me for having saved her from the precipice into which she had good sense enough to see she must without me have inevitably fallen, and she sees that nothing but a constant good conduct can maintain the respect “The Fatige of a Dinner of Fifty” 157 that is now shown her by every body. It has often been remarked that a reformed rake makes a good husband. Why not vice versa?”

Having no pretensions relates to the (#spiritual-knowledge)

Good conduct is something which relates to my life and to my 2 immediate past lives.

.

Later on the page Flora writes about the gardens, trees, and palm trees. I love all those things in my current life – even though in this life I never saw a real palm tree with my own current life’s eyes.

I know from other source as EH I’d later plant trees in England each representing a ship.

P 157-158 EH to Greville about Sir William’s illness. I wasn’t undressing,

eating or sleeping for 8 days. Other mentions are of interest too. How I want to stay on the right path and not make the same old errors. It's what I'm still experiencing but due to another issue.

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Lady Palmerston said EH was a very extraordinary woman. I think it may be because of the past lives and what roles I had to play in them, and what I learned from them.

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53, 20, and 8 are mentioned then but it's probably not a sync or anything.

There's also mention of Lord Palmerston and his wife Miss Carter. I started watching https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter more than a year ago, I think. Again, may be nothing unless I see more syncs.

P 159. Lady Palmerston reflected upon Emma: "T like Lady H. too well not to wish that she had never learned to sing, for certainly her talents do not lie that way. Her voice is powerful but perfectly without harmony and I am sure she has no ear. She is, however, a very extraordinary character, and by her conduct proves how much she merits her great reverse of fortune. Sir William went to the King, as is his constant custom, to play at billiards."

"Lady H. is to me very surprising, for considering the situation she was in she behaves wonderfully well. Now and then to be sure a little vulgarness pops out, but I think it's more Sir William's fault, who loves a good joke and leads her to enter into his stories, which are not of the best kind. She is vastly desirous to please and is very civil and good humoured to all her friends and her attention to Sir William is infinitely amiable."

In this life I was, and still am, a good humored person despite the difficulties and how I was treated by certain people. I did have dark times also.

.

There's mention of Temple of Isis at Pompeii, although it's not about my past life. Anyhow, my soul was close to it, and Isis did play a role in my past life of Cleopatra.

P 162 "the twin peaks of Vesuvius" made me finally realize that it may a synchronicity with Twin Peaks movie, with which my soul has many synchronicities.

P 163. The name Caroline (and its variations) is often mentioned. Just reminded me of the scene from Miami Vice, where Phil Collins' In the Air Tonight starts playing and at one point Sonny stops at a phone booth to call his wife Caroline. I used to listen to that music on YT and the line got imprinted in my memory.

P 164 June 2, 1793, Emma's letter to Greville: "I should have answered your kind letter sooner; but I have not had time to write to any of my friends these five months, which I am sorry for, as they may accuse me of neglect and

ingratitude, which, if they do it, will be a wrong accusition; for I litterally have been so busy with the English, the Court and my home duties, as to prevent me doing things I had much at heart to do.

For political reasons we have lived eight months at Caserta, that is—making this our constant residence, and going twice a week to town to give dinners, balls, 8c, &, &c, returning here at 2 or 3 a clock in the morning after the fatige of a dinner of fifty, and a ball and supper of 3 hundred. Then to dress early in the morning, to go to court, to dinner at twelve a clock, as the Royal family dine early, and they done Sir William and me the honner to invite us very, very often. Our house at Caserta as been like an inn this winter, as we have had partys, that have come either to see the environs, or have been invited to court. We had the Duchess of Ancaster several days. It is but 3 days since the Devonshire family has left; and we had fifty in [our] familly for four days at Caserta. "Tis true, we dined every day at court, or at some casino of the King; for you cannot immagine how good our King and Queen as been to the principal English who have been here—particularly to Lord and Lady Palmerston, Cholmondeley, Devonshire, Lady Spencer, Lady Bessborough, Lady Plymouth, Sir George and Lady Webster. And I have carried the Ladies to the Queen very often, as she as permitted me to go to her very often in private, which I do. And the reason why we stay now here is, I have promised the Queen to remain as long as she does, which will be tell the tenth of July. In the evenings I go to her, and we are téte-d-téte 2 or 3 hours. Sometimes we sing. Yesterday the King and me sang duetts 3 hours. It was but bad, as he sings like a King."

The first paragraph is a kind of (#reflection) with what I have to deal in my life. I had no time to write to old buddies and some did think negatively of it, or that I should write to them after so many years had gone. There are other reasons, like the big difference in our interests and views on life after I discovered Thiaoouba book.

Lived for 8 months at Caserta.

Of interest here is also the fact I as EH had private conversations in the evenings with the Queen (Maria Carolina). A similar thing happened in my MA and my current life in which I'd talk with my mothers in the late evenings or at night.

I'd also note the setting kind of reminds me of the world Scarlett O'Hara lived in. Maybe my EH life had an influence on the way I played that character in GWtW.

P 165. Greville writes to Sir William his hope Emma doesn't follow others fashion. "Tell her that her own country cloathing is far more adorning than all the trappings of French milliners on awkward, inanimate damsels."

I made a note before about my VL views on what clothes I wear, which are similar to mine, of course. It may be that idea come partially from my EH life.

P 165-166 talk about the Queen making EH an intimate friend of the moment. Given I was by that time Queen Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene, and Hypatia, it's not at all surprising to me life had guided me to play that role, becoming so close to another Queen.

P 166. "We are in the Bay all night, becalmed, and nothing could be finer than the view of Mount Vesuvius." Nelson's letter written on September 11, 1793. It's 208 years before the NY terrorist attack. I watched live broadcast when the 2-nd plane hit the second building. I can only guess for now if the people who were in those buildings or planes (or involved with this tragedy in some other way) had/have some connection to my soul.

Also, before I already read about Vesuvius' twin peaks. May have some connection to the destroyed Twin Towers too.

P 167 "poltroon's court". Took me some time to have the courage to tell the truth. It's not yet clear to me why in Cleo's life I turned the ship around and left the battle.

I realize this time I was experiencing a war on the side of Itali, as opposed to my Cleo's life. Another instance of looking at life from a different perspective. And as Cleopatra I was Greek, as Emma I was British.

Of notice is that I lived during wartime that affected me, and wasn't a ruler (Cleo), in my 3 lives as far as I know today (July 8, 2024): Emma Hamilton, Vivien Leigh, Evgeny Meshkov.

P 170. EH about Vesuvius' eruption: "a violent diarea". From what I know later in life I'd have problems involving diarea. In this life the topic had shown up in several moments too. Might have been an (#error) to make such a comparison about a volcano's eruption.

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As EH I wore a locket with Sir William's miniature, and also some of his hair "next the heart".

The hair mention reminded me instantly of how the detective carried my Missy's hair with her until the murder was solved. (#curious)

My mother keeps my hair from my childhood.

P 171. Just a note. William was shooting larks and then boars. I mentioned before I saw boars in our village. I was compared to a lark by Laurence Olivier.

EH Vulgar. VL f word use. Me also using bad words, unfortunately. Sexual innuendoes were part of my VL life.

P 172. 14 yards of fine muslin or "fine Leno. Ask any Lady what Leno is".

Apart from the number, it's funny how I knew what Leno is in that life, and now I have to google the word – asking what Leno basically.

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EH's words about the Queen: "the best ... friend in the world. I live constantly with her, and have done intimately so for 2 years."

"we passed four hours in an enchantment."

A friend lent me a book by Gorani, "a vile French dog" … "Don't believe a word.... I have by reading the infamos calomny put myself quite out of humour."

It'd take a long time to try to learn the truths and lies revolving around that book and the Queen. I might note I called him a [French] dog. It might be of some connection to why I was called that in this life and why the dogs were present in my VL's 2 movies. Of course, I remember that dream someone had about Cleopatra (so about me) which involved a dog that I harmed for some reason.

That book episode may have other subtle connections too.

P 173. William had another health problem. As EH I wrote he "the quantity of bile he has discharged .. . is incredable."

Made me remember how in childhood I got sick, food poisoning, and I started to… discharge bile too when there was no water left in my stomach. I was sick for several days.

Then I said that the Queen was "as a mother to me," She'd write daily – several times even – and even offered to come and help with the nursing. "This is friendship."

P 174 "Is the Princess of Wales handsome? How can red hair be handsome?"

Interesting I should read about this on the day when I had a dream about a red haired woman (who might have been Olay. It's July 9, 2024 today). It might have been an (#error). And I might have paid for it when Olay didn't want to see me for the second time. She looked quite beautiful in the photo I first saw of her; so yes, red hair can be handsome, now I know.

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"her candid open countenance & unaffected superiority."

Subtle reminder of the woman who said I was looking at her with intelligent eyes or something like that.

P 175 Sir William was a veteran of the Seven Years' War and pacific by nature.

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Greeks colonized Naples' seaboard in the 7-th century BC.

P 177 talks about a possibly made-up story of EH slapping a Queen who did the same in return. Just noting this because in GWtW Scarlett slaps 4

people. I did just that, but very gently, in this life too not knowing what to do about the bullying and being quite small child still.

Then the book talks about another story, which is probably not true, that EH and Maria Carolina were in a lesbian friendship… I'll probably want to remember to ask my HS about these stories when I have time. Because again, Scotty Bowers must have told the truth; and people didn't know about my early sexual experiences too until I had to reveal the truth.

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Maria Carolina had 17 pregnancies.

P 178 "…Pray do you never think on me. He is our Courrier; so, pray, do not spare him…"

I worked as a courier. Was I spared or not I'm not sure. One of 3 bosses did send me to buy him a Ceasar salad once, so… I'll write here this – possibly an (#error) and payment.

P 179 says I hated Jacobinism. I read about them and they used violence, among other bad things, to spread their authority. Maybe this is of relation to why in this life, when I proposed my views on how to govern in my Manifesto chapter of Simple Truths of Life, I also made sure to say the transition should be peaceful and gentle, taking its time when needed. Of course, I can't propose anything violent regardless, but still, I am and was on the side of pacifism.

P 180-181 Sir Gilbert Elliot about EH: "…excessively good-humoured and wishing to please and be admired by all ages and sorts of persons that come in her way…"

This may relate to (#psyche-data) and to my life of Vivien Leigh, in which at one point I cared too much about what newspapers would say, and in this life people's opinion's of me mattered also until a certain point. I talked about it before.

Good-humoured may relate to (#spiritual-knowledge).

The person's name may be of sync with several people I indirectly knew or came across in this life.

P 181 Sir William encouraged me in badinage and flirtation. Could be of some relation to my MA situation. As VL I flirted also.

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Morritt: "scarce known her look the same for three minutes together ... she mimics in a moment everything that strikes her."

May relate to what I called 'vampiric' side of me.

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Sir Willum: 'she makes my apple-pies.'

I did them in this life often. Шарлотка.

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Water nymph

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Eugenia Wynne and her sister Betsey. I used to visit them often. Eugenia was 17. https://www.amazon.com/Diaries-Adventures-Sisters-Napoleonic-Europe/dp/0192813048/

P 183 Eugenia Wynne about my old self: “the well known and much admired Lady Hamilton. She makes no secret of the meanness of her birth, and is so little intoxicated by the splendour of her present situation, that her mother is always with her... she loudly says ... that before she married Sir William she had not a gown to put on her back.”

Given I was Cleopatra, I guess my soul was accustomed to being in such royal situations. So I was so little intoxicated. Actually, it’s what’s happened in this life (perhaps not from the very start, but still). While the material side of that life interests me also, I mainly focus on what I learned in that life, how I lived, and what effects my actions had on my other lives since.

P 185. Flora writes how good it was for a carter’s granddaughter to be near three Royal Highnesses. Again, aside from the physical ties of blood there’s also the astral ties of reincarnation. But I should note that in Mu they chose their leaders from people who reportedly never did anything bad to anyone; those people would come from villages, city districts, etc.; and they’d be of different backgrounds and probably aren’t ‘famous’ or/and, as some could say, ‘royal’.

P 190 talks about me wearing a bandeau saying “Nelson and Victory”. Then something is said about parading willing captives (not real captives). Later writing in the book (same page) reminded me of how in Cleo’s life I had a type of triumvirate in Egypt. Could be of (#psyche-data-astro) connection. In this life I also thought of having a bandeau but never bought anything.

P 191 my EH letter to Nelson “…I am delerious with joy, and assure you I have a fevour caused by agitation and pleasure…”

May relate to (#psyche) for I’ve yet to have full control over my emotions. It can relate to the (#spiritual-knowledge).

P 192 I write “…not a French dog dare shew his face…” obviously referring to French people. Might be of another connection to my childhood troubles (name calling) in this life.

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I’m noticing I often wrote “in short” as EH. Continuation of the topic of me writing long letters.

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“How I glory in the honner of my Country and my Countryman! I walk and tread in the air with pride, feiling I was born in the same land with the

victor Nelson and his gallant band...."

Noting it because I did live another life in England when I was Vivien.

P 195. Ass's milk was given to Nelson by me. It's a reference to Cleopatra. Could be a synchronicity of some sort.

P 196 Nelson about EH: "She is ... a proof that even reputations may be regained, but I own it requires a good soul."

At that time the soul had lived the lives of Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene and Hypatia. Mistakes were made in those lives too, but I also learned good lessons.

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Nelson was now Baron Nelson. According to my old self he raged because he wasn't raised to the degree of viscount. They I wrote to his wife "Hang them I say!" Clearly, I didn't mean that literally. But still, could be an (#error).

P 197 I as EH acted as interpreter and translator for Nelson during sessions and negotiations (French and English).

I'll note Samuel Chong is an interpreter. There may be some syncs between us.

I tried to find work an English Russian translator on Freelancer to no avail. Maybe it's for the best.

P 199. EH: "For 6 nights before the embarkation I sat up at my own house receiving all the jewells, money & effects of the Royall familly & from thence conveying them on board the Vanguard [British sailors acted as porters], living in fear of being torn to pieces by the tumultuous mob who suspected our departure, but Sir Wm & I being beloved in the Country saved ous."

'Torn to pieces' reminded me of my life of Hypatia. From what I learned from my Higher Self I (as Hypatia) didn't register (so was probably dead already) that act taking place.

P 199-200 talk about royal family's escape and how I helped them. They took about half a billion $ worth (in today's money) of plate, jewelry and currency.

Unfortunately, I don't know if it was an (#error) on my part, and if it was of what magnitude. The book, while tries to explain minor details, doesn't explain all.

I'll note that some sources say I, Cleopatra, was in Rome when Ceasar was assassinated. I might have fled Rome. If so, then that EH episode may be another moment when I looked at life from a different perspective.

P 201 EH provided "her own beds and linen &c., and became their [the royal family's] slave."

Maybe another reference to Cleopatra's life, changing roles this time.

P 201-202 talks about a trouble at sea. Drowning was in the minds of some people on the ship.

P 202. Albert, the Queen's 6-year-old child, died in my EH arms.

One of mother's brothers died at a similar age. I'd need to ask her about the exact age.

P 203 EH: "Sir William and the King are philosophers; nothing affects them, thank God, & we are scolded even for shewing proper sensibility."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

P 205-206 Flora writes it was an unlikely event that I and Nelson would go out disguised to listen to rumors.

Well, it may be so, but it is something I totally see myself doing.

P 207. Sir William about EH: "…yet the roses on her cheek prevailed over the lilies, and gave hopes that her grief would not prove mortal…"

I asked for red roses and yellow lilies to be shown when I tried to get information if Scotty Bowers' story about me was true.

P 207-208 talks about a Turk messenger. He told a story how his weapon cut off 20 heads. Maybe it was me (Lady H——) who by means of a Greek interpreter flirted with the man. (if it was I could speak Greek as Cleopatra).

Of more importance is the account of my reaction to the man's story: "Oh let me see the sword that did the glorious deed!" Apparently, I kissed the blood covered thing…

Well, if the account is true, it's definitely some type of (#error).

In "The_Polar_star_being_a_continuation_of_T" it's written they were invalids and wounded soldiers from Egypt. He killed them because provisions and water were running short… it's actually so awful!

Unfortunately, I can see my old self doing something like this. So there are no contradictions to my other experiences. Alas, it's expected to come across errors of various degrees when reading about your past lives – especially rather distant ones.

I wonder if I paid for that mistake…

P 209. It's said as EH I put about the rumor that Cecilia was a Jacobin. Possibly was jealous of her dusky good looks and youthful figure.

As VL there was a moment of jealousy too (Duel of Angels, I believe (A. Walker, page 237); when we dined and I'd say bad things to a French actress… so France might be a connection here…). Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge). (#psyche-data-astro) might have also played a role in my VL episode because of France as a possible trigger.

(#error). Jealousy of my looks was one of reasons I was killed as Missy. Could be a connection here too.

Cecilia's husband name was Charles Lock. The Sokolniki Katay girl, who started cursing at people passing by, had/have a crash on Loki character. Maybe it's of no relevance.

I'll note there's a book about me (VL) and it has lots of lies. Might be related.

P 210. Lock talks about me having too much power over Sir William. I don't remember, of course, what was taking place, but he was a grown up man who would probably take the right decision if he thought necessary (for his health and age).

He talks about the situation his age and disinclination render him unfit for. Reminds me just slightly of my current situation. My mother is over 70. I help her, but my own health is poor too and I haven't walked too far from home for almost a year now. And she's stuborn too. I tell her not to over-exhaust herself (in the village) but she has her own mind. It's possible a similar situation was in my EH life and lock didn't see it. In my current life many people made wrong conclusions about me. It's possible the same was happening to some degree in my other lives.

P 213 Emma played the harp. Maybe nothing, just noting there was a harp in Ceasar and Cleopatra movie. My self-heroine touched it.

Harp Twins on YouTube. I used to watch their videos.

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EH's soft heart.

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In October Jacobins were executed.

P 214 tells the pig story about which I might have had a dream, giving me another hint I was EH.

P 215. 21-gun salute.

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Baskets of gloves for EH from the Queen as gifts. Earrings of pearl and diamonds.

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"just such a present as such a fine woman as Emma, for except for being a little fatter she is as you saw her eight years ago, could desire." 8

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https://www.instagram.com/p/CJTMnHTMjkA/?utm_source=ig_web_copy_link

While on the topic of jewels I decided to see if there are photos of the items I had in EH life. The description of that image says "The plan was to make a spectacular entrance to diffuse any scandal surrounding her affair with

Nelson and to win the hearts of the London press." It reminded me of Scarlett's spectacular entrance in the rouge dress. I played myself, as people noted (although they didn't think about reincarnation), and maybe there's some reflection going on.

P 216. Nelson accepted the dukedom of Bronte. It may be a sync with what I read about me as VL - A. Walker, page 108: "a small silhouette portrait of Emily Brontë cut out of black paper…" I pressed into Larry's hands. (#curious)

I'd need to ask my HS what I've thought about for some time - if I ever came across Larry's soul in my other lives – what was his name in that life?

It's mentioned on page 251.

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"laurel wreath". Probably nothing. Blanche DuBois is from Laurel.

P 219. Lady Elgin tells what Nelson said about me as EH: "…her beauty was nothing in comparison to the goodness of her heart…"

Before she said about EH: "…quite in an undress…" reminded me of my VL behaviour at certain points in that life, but perhaps it's nothing. The climate is hot in Palermo and so no need for lots of clothes.

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P 220. "I find it is a constant trick of Lady H. to make everybody she can, go undressed," Mary Elgin. (#curious)

P 220 talks about EH possibly taking (stealing) gold from the baize tables. Maybe it's a rumor. But I did have a ring stolen as VL, and maybe there was something else that was stolen from me/us in that life.

It should be noted as EH I had troubles in later years. That could have been my payment for that alleged mistake.

P 222. General Acton married his brother's daughter of 13 years. Sir William and I were witnesses in the royal chapel. The thing is she tried to escape before, clearly not wishing to marry her uncle who was 50 years her senior.

I think it was an (#error) to be a witness to that wedding. Don't know if I suffered for it. The age does remind me of my s*x drive which showed itself when I was 13; it's a long story I wrote in my book Simple Truths of Life.

P 223. Arthur Paget about EH: "It is not to be told the pains that were taken by Lady Hamilton to set the King and Queen & the whole Court against me, even before | arrived. I was represented as a Jacobin and coxcomb, a person sent to bully and to carry them bon gré mal gré back to Naples ... [this was his commission] . . . her Ladyship's language in general has been extremely indiscreet, representing Sir William as an ill-used man."

(#error) if true. Might be the reason some people have been turned against

me by several other people in Thiaoouba Prophecy XP group.

P 224. In my EH's 35'th bd there was a notable event – going back home to England. In this life I found some of my past lives at 35 (including EH).

P 226. There's a connection to Russia. EH obtained several shiploads of corn for starving Maltese. Then I begged pardon for a seaman. Both stories are probably indicators of (#spiritual-knowledge).

The corn story reminds me of grain story from my Cleopatra's life.

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"safe pony." May be of some little sync with my VL life.

P 227. There's a mention of Toto [Maria Antonia]. Toto was the name I gave to a toy dog when I was very little.

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Nelson said the ship would reach Leghorn by 7. Then the ship plunged 3 times under the waves. Nelson became white and hurriedly existed.

I (EH) "…began to wail and to roll about on the ground."

(#psyche-data) maybe. Has parallels with VL life.

Several sentences after Flora writes that the 7 week-long pregnancy might have been a reason for that behavior. It's interesting if it's so because it may be one of answers why in Mu they seemingly didn't have male leaders. I thought that it might be because of potential for pregnancy and the vulnerabilities it may open during that period.

It should be noted that what other people would think of me – given the child wasn't Sir William's – could be the main reason for that behavior too. If so, then it's another link to my VL life and to my current life.

P 229. Keith's opinion: "Lady Hamilton has ruled the fleet long enough."

I giggled. And it could be of some sync connection to Cleopatra's life.

I'll note just in case in this life I got to be an admin on 3 groups, one of which is important to me (TPXP).

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Cornelia Knight: "…Lady Hamilton . .. hates the sea, and wishes to visit the different Courts of Germany…"

P 230 -254 EH's speech to the crowd who had surrounded the Queen in the gov palace: "impropriety of violently surrounding an amiable and illustrious queen." … "positively declared that his lordship would not hold the smallest communication with them"

P 231. Traveled to Trieste in Russian frigates.

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Fatima was a Nubian maid from Egypt whom Nelson brought to me (EH). If I'm not mistaken the same name had the wife of the second man who rented

my apartment. A possible connection to Egypt since I lived there in at least 2 of my past lives.

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Gasthof aller Biedermänner had gargoyle and a plaster Madonna (statues on buildings).

P 232. Kasperl is likened to Pinocchio – the word used by the village old buddy to call the girl I had a misfortune to tease too one summer.

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"Madame Hamilton grandondon who holds his [Nelson's] hat." "Grandondon" was a nonsense word with courtesanly implications.

Kinder was used by an adult to, seemingly, refer to me once. We were in Панфилово near a store. There was Vova, Vlad and I. We arrived on an Izh motorcycle with a sidecar attached to it (I was in it I think). Vlad asked Vova what 'kinder' meant and he said 'ребёнок' (child) in German. It's then that I realized the grown up man who knows nothing about me uses not very good words to describe me. 'Not a sleepy baby' was something mentioned of me as Vivien Leigh; I do exhibit child-like traits but so did Thiaooubians when flying away from Michel's doko; there are times and situations when it's okay to behave in a certain way.

P 233. Danube angling of Sir William. Angling was a little part of my childhood life.

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A Swedish diplomat Suerstolpe: "Muladi Hammilton, once considered the most beautiful woman in Europe ... wears the Maltese Cross so that she now has all the titles that can impress people. ... She is ... the fattest woman I've ever laid eyes on, but with the most beautiful head."

(was pregnant)

P 234. As EH I might have encountered Joseph Haydn who taught a parrot to say "Come to Papa Haydn, pretty Pollykins." Reminded me of VL life in which I tried to teach a parrot say "Fu$# oasis".

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James Harris: "Lady Hamilton is without exception the most coarse, ill-mannered, disagreeable woman I ever met with. The Princess ... had got a number of musicians, and the famous Haydn ... to play, hearing Lady Hamilton was fond of music. Instead of attending to them she sat down to the Faro table, played Nelson's cards for him, and won between 300L and 4ooL.... I could not disguise my feeling, and joined in the general abuse of her."

People who think badly of others, and can't see their own bad manners. Jesus's parable about the log in the eye is brought to my mind once again. It is something I have had to deal with in this life too.

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The Hungarian newspaper Magyar Hirmondo about EH performance of the cantata Ananna a Naxos: “[She] is a 35 year old, tall Englishwoman with a very handsome face, who knows well how to demean herself. One of her many rare qualities is her clear, strong voice with which, accompanied by the famous Haydn, she filled the audience with such enthusiasm that they almost became ecstatic. Many were reminded of the pictures of the Goddesses Dido and Calypso.”

Suerstolpe thought he would never again hear “anything so heavenly.” “In her are combined voice as well as method, sensitivity and musical knowledge, so as to bewitch the listener.”

Dido is a singer I used to like listening to (sometimes listen to her songs still) and Sarah Brightman has a cover – Here with Me – which I like. Calypso was a streamer on GG.ru, but I didn’t watch him (maybe a couple of times).

Of another note is that apparently I could sing in that life. It’s possible that in that life I also made an error leading me to having to experience stutter in this life.

P 236. Stayed at a hotel called Black Lion in Prague.

Sang “God Save the King”. Miss Knight produced the verses.

Hugh Elliot, Minto’s brother.

Melesina St. George Trench: “It is plain that Lord Nelson thinks of nothing but Lady Hamilton, who is totally occupied by the same object. She is bold, forward, coarse, assuming, and vain. Her figure is colossal, but, excepting her feet, which are hideous, well shaped. Her bones are large, and she is exceedingly embonpoint. She resembles the bust of Ariadne; the shape of all her features is fine, as is the form of her head, and particularly her ears; her teeth are a little irregular, but tolerably white; her eyes light blue, with a brown spot in one, which, though a defect, takes nothing away from her beauty or expression. Her eyebrows and hair are dark, and her complexion coarse. Her expression is strongly marked, variable, and interesting; her movements in common life ungraceful; her voice loud, yet not disagreeable. Lord Nelson is a little man, without any dignity; Lady Hamilton takes possession of him, and he is a willing captive, the most submissive and devoted I have seen. Sir William is old, infirm, all admiration of his wife, and never spoke to-day but to applaud her... . Mrs Cadogan, Lady Hamilton’s mother, is—what one might expect. After dinner we had several songs in honour of Lord Nelson, written by Miss Knight, and sung by Lady Hamilton. She puffs the incense full in his face; but he receives it with pleasure, and snuffs it up very cordially. The songs all ended in the sailor’s way, with “Hip, hip, hip, hurra,” and a bumper with the last drop on the nail, a ceremony I had never heard of or seen before.”

I’ll make a note I have to read people’s diaries to learn about my past selves. In video games you often read such diaries which even sound similar sometimes. In started learning English by reading and translating the diaries in

Resident Evil game (1-st on PS1 and Remake, and some others I guess).

Ariadne. Ashes of Ariandel is the 1-st dlc for DS3. Some people misspell it as Ariadne.

Says I had dark hair. It's the same I saw in a dream when I asked my HS to show how I looked in my EH life.

P 237. Mrs. Trench: "Lady Hamilton loading me with all marks of friendship at first sight, which I always think more extraordinary than love of the same kind."

Love at first sight has happened to me and there's a sync involving it with MA life.

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October 7-th, Mrs. Tench "saw her represent in succession the best statues and paintings extant. ... Several Indian shawls, a chair, some antique vases, a wreath of roses, a tambourine, and a few children are her whole apparatus. She stands at one end of the room with a strong light to her left, and every other window closed. Her hair (which by-the-bye is never clean) is short, dressed like an antique, and her gown a simple calico chemise, very easy, with loose sleeves to the wrist. She disposes the shawls so as to form Grecian, Turkish, and other drapery, as well as a variety of turbans. Her arrangement of the turbans is absolute sleight-of-hand, she does it so quickly, so easily, and so well. ... Each representation lasts about ten minutes. It is remarkable that, though coarse and ungraceful in common life, she becomes highly graceful, and even beautiful, during this performance. It is also singular that, in spite of the accuracy of her imitation of the finest ancient draperies, her usual dress is tasteless, vulgar, loaded and unbecoming."

Might see traces of duality of life; I've noticed the duality about me in this current incarnation too.

I dress the same I guess. Just wear what I want (but being a male the choices are not so diverse). Other known lives after EH also seem to agree with this.

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Mrs. Trench's critique of Lady Hamilton. "She acts her songs, which I think the last degree of bad taste... To represent passion with the eyes fixed on a book ... must always be a poor piece of acting mangué."

P 238. Mr. Elliot's opinion of me (EH) was no kinder. Just noting it because there may be some sync with Elliot R.

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"Poor Mr Elliot, who was anxious the party should not expose themselves more than they had done already, and wished to get over the last day as well as he had done the rest, endeavoured to stop the effusion of champagne, and effected it with some difficulty; but not till the Lord and Lady, or, as he calls them, Antony and Moll Cleopatra, were pretty far gone."

And once more Cleopatra's soul was nearby all the time but in a different

physical body.

P 241. Mary Dickenson. VL read all of Dickens.

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Wore satin dress. I liked dark blue colors in this life.

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Lady Nelson fainted during the 3-rd act of the play we were watching - https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pizarro_(play) It's a 1799 historical tragedy by Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

Sheridan last name has appeared in my VL life too; in fact, she's the wife of William Frederick Sheridan who's related by blood to Richard. (I mentioned it elsewhere)

Clare Sheridan's husband is William Frederick Sheridan -> his father is Thomas Algernon Brinsley Sheridan -> his father is Richard who wrote the play.

It's one of the top A connections/syncs between my lives of EH and VL. (#curious)

P 242. As EH I was sick into a basil (throwing up). Lady Nelson helped me probably not knowing the cause (being pregnant with Nelson's baby). It's probably nothing, but basin can be translated as 'таз' in Russian. It's also a bone (pelvis). That bone is something which I remember being jokingly mentioned by Victor, my friend's (Anton) father, when I was in his apartments (we were little kids then). I remembered that moment well for some reason.

I was sick in this life a lot and sometimes a basin was used too.

P 244 mentions a place, objects and figures which might have been a part of my dream with Thao in black robe; the one with werewolf.

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Emma told in mime the entire sad story of Agrippina.

As VL I played that unfortunate game when the participants would mime a way to… get rid of babies…

P 245 sold diamonds and later said that did very badly from the sail (30,000 pounds). Just noting how I did badly from the sail of old pc parts to clear the room; it was a funny sight to be carrying all that in a bag in Budenovsky pc center.

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120 items.

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Nelson bought EH a mongrel puppy. As MA I lived puppies. Had a toy plush puppy Toto in this life.

It was named Nilus. All I can remember is a Nihlus character in 1 of my favorite video games Mass Effect.

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P 245-246 “Tom tit and the Cub,” EH dubbed Lady Nelson and her son, Josiah Nisbet.

Very rarely we used to jokingly call each other щенок (‘a cub’) in childhood. Tit birds have been photographed by me many times.

One of DS3 characters is Horace the Hushed.

I (EH) had African parrots. Wanted a parrot as VL but was persuaded not to bring it back to England. Had budgies in this life too.

P 247. Nelson wrote to EH on February 8 (it would be my MA bd): “It is your s*x that makes us go forth [to battle], ... and you, my dear, honoured friend, are, believe me, the first, the best, of your s*x. I have been the world around, and in every corner of it, and never yet saw your equal... ,”

I’ll note here the obvious – as VL I did the same mistake of having a love affair with a married/taken person. It could indicate life either never punished me for that (#error) before (between me doing that error in EH’s life and before I was born as VL), or it did but I never learned the lesson.

I’ll note here also that while Horatia was probably Nelson’s, there’s also a chance it could have been William’s. Just that reference to my life in which some of father’s buddies said I wasn’t his child (which must be false).

P 249. As EH I asked Mrs. Gibson to look after Horatia Thompson (Nelson’s daughter born in secrecy at 23 Piccadilly). A sum of money was to be paid out for that. She had a daughter Mary. I apparently lied, telling the child was born in preceding October (but it was obvious the child was a few days old).

Debbie Gibson is the singer I sometimes listen to (several of her songs).

Mary was my name in a past life (Mary [Magdalene]), and it would be my middle name in Vivian’s life.

October would be the month I’d be killed in Missy’s life.

P 250 another lock of hair; this time Horatia’s.

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At the end of the page there’s a mention of w—re. Reminded me of Waterloo Bridge.

One of Nelson’s ships was called ‘Elephant’.

P 253. Parker teased Emma about Horatia. “You do not mean to mention her for sixteen years, I suppose.”

P 255. Emma’s and Nelson’s (Battle of the Nile) pictures were to be hang in Merton. Just reminded me of Scarlett’s portrait in GWtW. (The house was Nelson’s by October; there’s a mention of me delaying putting the netting

round the edge of the water.)

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The stream near the house was christened the Nile. May be of connection with my Cleopatra's life. It may also be of some connection to my Missy's life.

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Nilus, the dog Nelson gave EH in January, was lost.

P 256. I fitted/furnished the house (Merton). Interior design has intrigued me in this life. In VL's life there was something similar concerning furnishing.

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P 257. There were many glass mirrors it looks like. Might connect with me wishing to use mirrors in lucid dreams to see my old physical bodies.

Actually, I read further and the mirrors were used to lit up the room. Dark Star book about my VL life on page 23 I used then mirrors to boost the illusion of space. (#curious) (#psyche-data-astro)

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Nelson had sisters named:

Catherine Matcham (Nelson) (1767 - 1842) who was also known as Kitty

Susanna Nelson (1755–1813)

The first name is identical to Kitty from Waterloo Bridge (a very important movie in my life), and the daughter in VL life was Suzanne.

His brother was Maurice Suckling.

P 258. "Those filthy Boltons…" (#error).

Reminds me of how my aunt's daughter expressed her dislike for my family (me, mother, don't know if father was included). Lately when she called and I struggled talking she hang up without saying goodbyes or anything. Could be the payment for that error.

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Lord Minto: "…not only the rooms, but the whole house, staircase and all, are covered with nothing but pictures of her and him, of all sizes and sorts, and representations of his naval actions, coats of arms, pieces of plate in his honour, the flagstaff of L'Onent &c…."

I hanged pictures in VL life. I did the same in mine after realizing I was/ am indeed Vivien Leigh (put the photos of my old self next to my bed so that it'd help rearrange my new worldview, so to say). (#curious)

P 259. EH: "We are very busy planting, and I am as much amused with pigs and hens as I was as the Court of Naples' Ambassadress."

P 260. I (EH) said if I was a Queen I'd essentially grant Nelson a very huge house. (#psyche-data-astro) in regard to Cleopatra's life?

P 262. When skating on the Serpentine I wore plain white "with a white satin cloak, trimmed with ermine, and lined with amber."

Some of my VL clothes had, unfortunately (if the animals had to do to give away their fur), fur of similar animals. Amber made me remember mother's amber; when I was a child she told a story about it (Vova, son of my aunt Zina, brought it with him from marine service).

P 263. William Hamilton died on April 6, 20 days before my EH birthday. He was 72.

EH: "Unhappy day for the forlorn Emma ten minutes past ten Dear Blessed Sir William left me."

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P 263 William was correct in 1786 when he thought he'd live 17 more years (he died in 1803). It's also of interest because as MA I died when I was 17.

Nelson would die 2 years later.

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800 pounds annual annuity, paid quarterly (so 200 per quarter).

P 264 double blow – losing a husband and a "husband of my heart".

P 265. The sentences after the 'girth' may have some reflections in Scarlett O'Hara (GWtW).

P 266 mentioned the Duke of Queensberry who had rheumy eyes and who dined with me in London often.

Just noting in this life I sometimes had rheumy eyes due to psychological issues resulted from my wrong actions.

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household of Mr. Abraham Goldsmid at Morden Hall. Just noting it because Abraham name was mentioned in one of the dreams after I asked what my name was if I lived when Queen Christina lived (1650 +/-).

P 268. EH: "This sad sad widdowed anniversary what must my feeling be this day that Sir William used to keep as the happiest of his Life because it gave him Emma.... this day am I at South End forlorn & alone my Husband gone to a better world and Nelson our friend gone out to serve his Country I was kept with pomp splendour, every honner done to me as tho' born an Empress."

Just noting recently via asking my HS questions and finding my other past lives I learned I've had 4 lives in which I was a ruler of some kind (king, queen, etc.).

Of note is that "better world" indicates I thought about paradise rather than reincarnation. It's not out of line with my life because in this existence there was a period I even crossed myself hoping it'd do some good

(obviously, it was long before finding Thiaoouba in my 20s). It shows that we will experience what we have to experience no matter who we were in our past lives and what [material] knowledge we had in them. Maybe as Emma I never knew about the full concepts of Buddhism and so reincarnation didn't become my belief in that life.

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Nelson's sight was dimming. My mother has serious issues with her sight. Can barely see even with glasses and can read only large letters/numbers. Made me think if maybe there's a connection. I can think of a few possibilities.

P 269. Pension has been mentioned. It may be a subject to worry about in this life too given my circumstances…

Achievements and service for the county not being recognized may have a reflection with my current life in which I've met with skeptics, some of whom are rude and could even be hostile.

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Had 3 children, of whom 2 survived. As VL had 3 pregnancies, 1 child was born.

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Bevy of young girls to whom EH stood guardian.

Maybe nothing, but made me remember how in my childhood in my village there was a period I was in a company of 2 boys much younger than me (maybe 6+ years difference; One was Vlad who later joined out company). Generally, I was in a company where there was 1 girl 1 year younger than me, and others were 1, 2, and a bit more years older. I'm noting this also because Lena did mentioned this fact – asking something along the lines if I hang out with little kids now; this is why I remembered this period and now it's been brought up in my mind. Possibly a (#reflection-life)

P 271. I (EH) told Sarah Nelson that her daughter wore "a new dress of blue & white spangled and look'd divine."

Made me remember Scarlett O'Hara's blue and white dress (when she's seen with Ahley by India and others. That scene then leads to the "lion's den"). Clearly, that dress was also very impressive looking.

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about Charlotte not yet being "fit to come out presentable at Court till next winter ... she must practise every day for 3 months coming in and going out with a Hoop...."

It's probably I don't understand the meaning of that 'Hoop', but it did remind me of how in the village I had an old bare bicycle metal wheel without any spikes in it (so it was like a hoop). Victor (a relative) showed me how to throw that hoop so that it'd return rolling back to me (basically you give it a good spin [towards you, coming from above] when throwing it forward).

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Emma's free manners. Again, reminded me of Scarlett O'Hara.

P 272. Cathedral. Clearly Jesus' image was present in that place in one form or another. As Mary Magdalene it's interesting I was, apparently, singing in such a place and didn't know/remember (due to River of Oblivion) my history and connection to Jesus.

P 274 – 314 - Emma was organizing a birthday party for Anne Bolton and Horatia, whose

P 275: "What a sad thing it is to think such a man as him should be entrapped with such an infamous woman as that apothicary's widow.... Whilst I am free—with talents he likes, adoring him, that never a woman adored a man as I do my Nelson, loving him beyond this world, and yet we are both miserable . . . patience."
(#error)

P 276. Woo with gifts may have a connection with a similar thing in my childhood. Only the food was presents I'd give to childhood friends in the village. It was a bit strange now that I think about it and nobody else [almost ever] did that. (#psyche-data-astro)?

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"That devil Tom Tit" who apperantly tried to turn society against me (EH). Noting the name in case I find other past lives near my Emma's life. In my other past lives some names (Peter, Victor) showed themselves constantly and had a certain degree of negativity (but there was good also).

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Danced till 4:00 a.m.

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Party with 7 tables.

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Joseph Farington is mentioned. Could be nothing, but the daughter is VL life would become Suzanne Farrington.

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a child actor called Young Roscius, or Master Betty. Just noting Betty Elms character from Mulholland Dr which has played an important role in my life. She aspired to be an actress also and was successful – just like Master Betty was irl.

P 277 mentions madness of my EH's cousin, Charles Connor, and how quickly he recovered from it. May be of reflection with Vivien's and my current life; there's madness but I can quickly recover and I think in this life I've learned a bit about psychology thanks to Thiaoouba and my reflections on life.

It's also mentioned I paid bills (in other instances also). In this life there

was some financial help flowing to me. Could be the example of getting help for giving help. (#benefit)

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Loans… I've made a serious error loaning a sum of money ($1000 +/-) to buy and trade cryptocurrency. Thankfully, I've learned my lessons from my mistakes and was able to make that some back, withdraw it, and still have some crypto left. Used to be lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding loans/ credits; now try to be very careful with these things.

P 278. "nettle rash". Some photos reminded me of bed bugs bites. Those insects were driving me mad sometimes; thankfully eventually we were able to get rid of them.

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Mrs. Cadogan to EH: "My dear Emma, Cribb is quite distrest for money, would be glad if you could bring him the £13 that he paid for the taxes, to pay the mowers. I have got the baker's and butcher's bills cast up; they come to one hundred pounds seventeen shillings. God Almighty bless you, my dear Emma, and grant us good news from our dear Lord. My dear Emma, bring me a bottle of ink and a box of wafers. Sarah Reynolds thanks you for your goodness to invite her to Sadlers Wells."

I'll note 13 pounds, and that Butler from Titanic paid that same amount for the ticket (don't know if I was him yet, but the synchronicities are slowly piling up).

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Clarges Street repainted which added up to my past life's expenses. Just today in the morning I was thinking of how the people who lease my apartment made a cosmetic repairs there. It cost a good amount and probably wasn't exactly necessary to do, given the same was done about 5 years ago and the house is to be demolished in several years anyway (if all goes as planned by Moscow's government). But I also thought how I no longer strive to have everything remodeled or repainted just because it would look much better. I try to live simple life and save money for something more important (these days you never know when money might be needed). I think I've learned something from this life and others in terms of (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding the way of life and spending of money. I try to think of consequences and that I don't know the future. Of course, sometimes I have to make certain repairs or buy some tool, item, furniture, etc.

P 279. Sir Peter Parker and Lord Minto. Since I decided to note everything I notice – even if most probably unimportant – I'll say that I've been to a cinema several times and one of the movies I watched wit Anton was Spider Man, the main character in which is Peter Parker.

P 281. Lady Bessborough reported about Nelson, "as one had always heard, he was perfectly unassuming and natural." Emma wanted him to give

an account of his having been “Mobb’d and Huzza’d” in the streets. He stopped her. “Why, you like to be applauded—you cannot deny it,” said Emma. Nelson owned popular applause was acceptable to him— “but no Man ought to be too much elated by it ... it may be my turn to feel the tide set as strong against me as ever it did for me.”

Reminded me of how in my early childhood I wanted my mother to give an account – it is a strange story – of how she was walking in red coat in Sokolniki park and there was a man as if following her. Walking parallel to her; walking faster when she did; walking slower when she did. At the time there were news women in red were being killed. Mother got scared and walked back home. She didn’t like my idea and said it was a story she told to me only. She says it’s possible he just wanted to get acquainted with her (but was shy maybe).

P 282. “Lavinia, I think you will now agree that you have been to blame in your opinion of Lady Hamilton.”

As VL played a character named Lavinia in Titus Andronicus.

P 285. Marquess of Douglas was one of guests I was nearby. Just noting Kirk Douglas was someone I sat next to in VL’s life.

P 286. Julia, one of the maids at Merton. There was Julia whom I met in this life and who seemingly believed my Thiaoouba related stories; Some time after I had a dream involving her (when I asked my HS to show me a fragment of my Mary M. life. It was done, but in a different way than one could have expected.)

P 287: Emma described to her friend Lady Betty Foster the day when she learnt that Nelson was dead: “I sent to enquire who was arrived. They brought me word, Mr Whitby, from the Admiralty. “Show him in directly,” I said. He came in, and with a pale countenance and faint voice said, “We have gained a great Victory.” —’Never mind your victory,” I said, “My letters—give me my letters” — Capt. Whitby was unable to speak—tears in his eyes and a deathly paleness over his face made me comprehend him. I believe I gave a scream and fell back, and for ten hours after I could neither speak nor shed a tear....”

It happened on November 6.

P 287-288. Nelson’s last letter to Emma: “Victory Octr 19th: 1805 Noon My Dearest, beloved Emma the dear friend of my bosom the Signal has been made that the Enemy’s Combined fleet are coming out of Port. We have very little Wind so that I have no hopes of seeing them before tomorrow May the God of Battles crown my endeavours with success at all events I will take care that my name shall ever be most dear to you and Horatia, both of whom I love as much as my own life and as my last writing before the battle will be to you, so I hope in God that I shall live to finish my letter after the Battle. May

Heaven bless you prays your Nelson & Bronte. Octr. 20th, in the morning we were close to the mouth of the Streights, but the Wind had not come far enough to the Westward to allow the combined fleets to weather the shoals off Trafallgar, but they were counted as far as forty Ships of War, which I suppose to be 34 of the Line and six frigates, a Group of them was seen off the Lighthouse of Cadiz this Morng, but it blows so very fresh & thick weather that I rather believe they will go into the Harbour before night. May God Almighty give us success over these fellows and enable us to get a Peace."

Numbers, Wind, Bronte have been a part in some of my other lives.

P 294-295. Hayley to EH:

"Believe me, my dear Emma, the most valuable of all victories are those we obtain over ourselves! Self-conquest is the summit of real heroism .. . you tell me you are most unhappy. No! you must not be so. You must allow your friendly Hermit to lead you to discover, and to enjoy, perhaps, the very sweetest of human gratifications. In a pilgrimage of threescore years on earth, I have learnt that the most soothing and satisfactory of all human pleasures may be found in discharging our-affectionate duties to the dead; and particularly in acting, upon all occasions, as the pure Spirits of the Just made perfect must wish their surviving friends to act. Now, dear Emma, you have abundance of such delightful duties ... to furnish you with the most animating occupation. I conjure you, therefore, to let no sort of trouble depress the native energy of your mind."

My reply:

"I was very happy at Naples, but all seems gone like a dream. I am plagued by Lawyers, ill-used by the Government, and distracted by that variety and perplexity of subjects which as you may suppose press upon me. I pass as much of my time at dear Merton as possible—and I always feel particularly low when I leave it. Mr Clarke has read me well, for I was leaning my cheek upon my hand, and very unhappy, but I did try and get a victory over myself and seem to be happy altho' miserable."

In this life I came to realize the same things as Hayley did. It seems like I tried Hayley's advice. Maybe it's a reason for why I came to the same conclusion in this life; so, some (#spiritual-knowledge) might have been gained there.

Ill-used by the gov. In VL life it was the opposite, from what I know. Might be one of reasons I lived yet another live in England.

P 299-300. My EH letter to Dr. Scott:

"My dear Friend—I did not get your letter till the other day, for I have been with Mrs Bolton to visit an old respectable aunt of my dear Nelson's [Mrs Rolfe]. I shall be in town, that is, at Merton, the end of the week .... I want much to see you; consult with you about my affairs. How hard it is, how cruel their treatment to me and Horatia. That angel's last wishes all neglected, but to speak of the fraud that was acted to keep back the Codicil; but enough!

when we meet we will speak about it .... It seems those that truly loved him are to be victims to hatred, jealousy, and spite. I know well how he valued you, and what he would have done for you had he lived. You know the great and virtuous affection he had for me, the love he bore my husband, and, if I had any influence over him, I used it for the good of my country. Did I ever keep him at home? Did I not share in his glory? Even this last fatal victory, it was I bid him go forth .... Did he not in his last moments do me justice, and request at the moment of his glorious death, that the King and Nation will do me justice? And I have got all his letters, and near eight hundred of the Queen of Naples's letters to show what I did for my King and Country, and prettily | am rewarded. Psha! I am above them, I despise them—for, thank God, I feel that having lived with honour and glory, glory they cannot take from me. I despise them, my soul is above them, and I can yet make some of them tremble, by showing them how he despised them; for in his letters to me he thought aloud."

(#reflection-life) may be seen here given how [badly] some people treat me for telling the truths (Thiaoouba, my incarnations and understandings, etc.) their minds can't [yet] comprehend are real.

Psychologically and spirituality I can see how and why I used the words I used (as EH) in that letter. In fact, I felt similar negative feelings at times in this life due to the already mentioned reasons, but I try to remember that all [those] people will have to suffer for their mistakes, and I myself don't have to make a mistake of allowing those people's negative thoughts and opinions of me affect me. As I came to realize in this life - it's actually our choice to become offended by someone or something. Gaining of (#spiritual-knowledge).

"Glory they cannot take from me". I wrote in a group chat once, when talking about skepticism towards my experiences in this life, that no matter what would happen next, the fact will forever remain that in my Evgeny Meshkov's life I did have this great experience of finding my past life (Vivien Leigh at that point). Nothing and no one will ever take this historic fact away from me. (#spiritual-knowledge)?

I (as EH) did make an (#error) of 'despising' them.

(#psyche-data) or (#psyche-data-astro) may be at play here too. Before finding my first past life (of Vivien Leigh) I did imagine quite often about becoming a leader – since I knew that my knowledge can greatly help people. Having the spiritual knowledge and the material knowledge from Thiaoouba I would try to do my best to do what is right. This could be a long story… what's important is that, as I now know, I was a leader 4 times in my past lives (Cleopatra, Alexander III of Macedon, one of Akhenaton's consorts, and someone else whose name I currently don't know). It may sound unplausible, but knowing what I know about myself it all actually makes total sense. Having lived those glorious lives, I can see how frustrated I must have been to not receive a lot of recognition for all the help I'd done as EH.

Flora wrote “black-doggish mood” to describe my EH mood of that time.

P 300. As EH drew excised the Connors from the will and drew attention to the insanity which ran in their family. It seems I told some stories which didn’t travel far.

To be fair I don’t know all the particulars of that situation… but it looks like this is a very good candidate to be the (#error) for which I suffered in Vivien Leigh’s life in terms of mental issues. Perhaps it concerns my current life also.

I might note that Sarah Connor character in the Terminator 2 is held essentially imprisoned in an asylum for mentally ill.

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A journalist by name James Harrison is mentioned. As VL played alongside Rex Harrison in a couple of movies.

Oliver brings to mind Laurence Olivier, of course.

P 301. As EH I may have paid for Harrison’s 2-volume Life to be published. It’s interesting because I had to translate and publish (only online for now) Thiaoouba Prophecy in this life.

P 302. More thoughts about justice being made. I’ve already expressed before a thought that in VL life I got to experience the recognition from English leaders – something opposite to EH. This page made me think that while in Emma’s life my actions were not recognized, they did become recognized by the time I was born as Vivian Mary Hartley; the evidence of that is me playing myself in Lady Hamilton movie which would not have been made otherwise during the war and for the reasons behind its production. Perhaps it was life’s way to show that now the justice had been made.

P 303. Had a new apartment in Bond Street. Bond is the name I have in one of my email addresses. It may also be a synchronicity with the Terminator movie and its filming locations.

Harp and viol resounding from that apartment.

P 304. 3:30 a.m.

P 307. Fell very ill with jaundice (желтуха). Brings to memory that girl in Sokolniki. She had noticeable yellow tint on her skin near her mouth area. That small episode made me realize important and simple truths about life. (#curious)

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Mrs. Cadogan, EH’s mother, died on January 14, 1810.

Just a note: Several important events happened on January 13s in my soul’s life. As EH I’d die almost exactly 5 years later on January 15.

P 307. Chapter 20 – the final - “Toujours Belle” (Always Beautiful).

I'll note here that as EH I occasionally refer to myself in 3-rd person in the letters. In this life I do this sometimes when I try to motivate myself speaking out loud [to myself] – e.g. "Zhenya, do this or that".

P 308. Mrs. Denis, one of the singing Lind sisters. A guy by name Denis (Денис) was a village friend.

.

Absence of 4 years.

.

Incommunicado is a parallel to my life.

P 309. As EH I'd change place of residence almost next to my old place several times. In VL life I noticed my places of residence in London were also not that far from each other.

It connects to how I feel in this life. I wouldn't want to move out too far from the area I'm used to (and which I like). (#psyche-data)?

I've also realized the houses I lived in in Emma's life are maybe ~2 km away from Eaton Square where I lived in my Vivien Leigh's life. And maybe ~3 km away from Durham Cottage on 4 Christchurch St. (#curious)

"Cleopatra's Needle" stands not far from those places either.

I looked at the map of London and it's enormous compared to this little area of interest. To me it's a sign it all may not be just one coincidence following another and then repeat. I feel it's related to [my] reincarnation.

.

Lady Cork's kleptomania & lion-hunting.

P 310. Some people I knew to some extent in Emma's life did what I did in my Cleopatra's life to escape the seemingly unavoidable difficulties or fate. Curious if there could be a connection.

P 313. As EH had "a lively conversation" with Lord Montgomery's uncle. In Vivien's life I've met several people whose last name was Montgomery.

.

The situation regarding Cecilia Connor isn't clear. Maybe errors were made, maybe weren't.

.

In 1811 went to see a historical play The Royal Oak, at the Haymarket.

~131 years later, in 1942, as Vivien Leigh I'd visit that theater again. Only that time as an actress, playing Jennifer Dubedat in The Doctor's Dilemma (directed by Irene Hentschel). (#curious) and it's another example of looking at life from a different point of view.

Also, in 1931 I went to the cinema in the Haymarket to see A Connecticut Yankee. Maureen O'Sullivan played in it.

As EH saw references to Nelson in the ballad's description and was

overcome. Was brought home in a fainting condition.

Miss Wheatley, the singer performing the ballad, then came to my EH house. I'd listen to her song several times. In this life I sometimes listen to a newly found song I like very much many-many times.

P 314. Comfortable sitting by the fire. I liked to sit next to a fire in the Russian stove of my aunts' house (the house adjacent to ours).

.

As Emma I still was eager to assist others in spite of my financial difficulties.

.

P 314. Samuel Rogers.

P 168. Sir Gilbert Elliot.

Life brought me to discover a person [on the Internet] whose first and last names are identical to the last ones of those people. I had to read his… 'Manifesto' in order to learn from his mistakes and relieve me from the pressure that had being building up inside of me due to almost completely being ignored and rejected when all I wanted is to help others and have a normal life and some understanding from people. Obviously, the failed attempts to find a girlfriend was the major source of that pressure build up. The reading did help me; his errors were very, very obvious to me.

P 315. My Emma's claims "to be heard only as they can be proved; and being proved, may I hope for what I have now desired." It's about the service and recognition of the services.

(#reflection-life) can be seen here with what I have to deal trying to prove to people Thiaoouba Prophecy, my experiences with Thiaooubians, and now my experience finding my past lives are real.

P 316. In 1813 was arrested and brought to https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/King%27s_Bench_Prison. Did not have to live withing its walls, though.

Wiki says Charles Dickens' David Copperfield Mr Micawber is imprisoned for debt in it. Read all of Dickens in Vivien's life.

Also, Louisa Kidder-Staples' murder case had earie similarities to my Missy's death.

Louis Simond – a French painter I assume – described what the prison looked like.

P 317 says I (EH) had written another memorial.

P 318-319. Emma to Horatia:

"Listen to a kind good mother, who has ever been to you affectionate, truly kind, and who has neither spared pains nor expense to make you the most amiable and most accomplish'd of your s*x. Ah, Horatia! if you had grown up as I wish'd you, what a joy, what a comfort might you have been to

me! for I have been constant to you, and willingly pleased for every manifestation you shew'd to learn and profitt of my lessons, and I have ever been most willing to overlook injuries. But now 'tis for myself I speak & write. Look into yourself well, correct yourself of your errors, your caprices, your nonsensical follies, for by your inattention you have forfeited all claims to my future kindness. | have weathered many a storm for your sake, but these frequent blows have kill'd me. Listen, then, from a mother who speaks from the dead! Reform your conduct, or you will be detested by all the world, & when you shall no longer have my fostering arm to sheild you, whoe betide you! you will sink to nothing. Be good, be honourable, tell not falsehoods, be not capricious, follow the advice of the mother whom I shall place you in at school, for a governess must act as mother. I grieve and lament to see the increasing strength of your turbulent passions; I weep & I pray you may not be totally lost; my fervent prayers are offered up to God for you; I hope you will yet become sensible of your eternal wellfare. I shall go join your father and my blessed mother, & may you on your death-bed have as little to reproach yourself as your once affectionate mother has, for I can glorify, & say I was a good child. Can Horatia Nelson say so? [am unhappy to say you cannot. No answer to this?—I shall tomorrow look out for a school, for your sake & to save you, that you may bless the memory of an injured mother. P.S. Look on me now as gone from this world."

The contents of the house on Bond Street had to be sold by order of a sheriff. The inventory of the house contents lists a magnificent seven-foot bed with rich chintz hangings, pianos, a mahogany Canterbury (or music holder), yards of lace, the Worcester tea set Baxter had painted … She had built up a considerable collection of china—all of it was to be auctioned. Bidet frames, ewers, even board games like draughts and Pope Joan were up for auction.

P 321. "Can anything be more rediculous than the Russian and Spanish ambassadors not meeting, nor did Russia go to Guildhall because Little Spanish insists on token place for their ancient monarchy whi Russia is anew born thing Their has been more battles lost and kingdoms gone for a Trifling form of Two little ... fellows wishing to walk before the other than for any just cause."

P 322. EH to Horatia after the later made some misdemeanor:

"Horatia,—Your conduct is so bad, your falsehoods so dreadfull, your cruel treatment to me such that I cannot live under these afflicting circumstances, my poor heart is broken. If my poor mother was living to take my part, broken as I am with greif and ill-health, | should be happy to breathe my last in her arms. I thank you for what you have done to-day. You have helped me on nearer to God, and may God forgive you. In two days all will be arranged for your future establishment, and on Tuesday at 12, Col & Mrs Smith, Trickey, Mr & Mrs Dénis, Dr Norton will be here to hear all. Every

servant shall be put on their oath, for | shall send for Nany at Richmond—Mr Slop, Mrs Sice, Anne Deane—and get letters from the Boltons and Matchams to confront you, & tell the truth if | have used you ill; but the all-seeing eye of God knows my innocence. It is therefore my command that you do not speak to me till Tuesday, & if to-day you do speak to me, I will that moment let Col & Mrs Clive into all your barbarous scenes on my person, life and honnor."

.

Horatia was accompanying them to the Magdalen, or reformatory. Horatia says Lady Hamilton took a great interest in it. About twice a month Emma would assuage her charitable zeal by a visit there or to the Blind School.

Named after me – Mary Magdalene – I'm sure. In VL life and in my current life I did come across that past life of mine also. (#curious)

P 323 mentioned my EH weakness in the first 3 months of 1814 may have been caused by cirrhotic liver. This was the cause of death of our village neighbor Igor; it may be of some connection because of the circumstances surrounding my finding that out and what followed.

P 323-324. EH about 'The Letters of Lord Nelson to Lady Hamilton' book.

"I have not seen the book, but I give you my honour that I know nothing of these letters. | have now been nine months in Temple Place & allmost all the time I have been very ill with a bilious complaint, brought on by fretting & anxiety, & lately I have kept my bed for near twelve weeks, nor have I seen any person except Dr Watson & Mr Tegart, who have attended me with kindness & attention, & to whoes care I owe my life. About four years ago my house in Dover Street was on fire, & I was going into Sussex for 3 months, & I left part of my papers in a case with a person to whom I thought I cou'd depend on. Weather this person has made use of any of these papers, or weather they are the invention of a vile, mercenary wretch, I know not, but you will oblige me much by contradicting these falsehoods ..."

The book was published despite my EH protests, and apparently I raged and broke some china (cost £13.4s.11d.). This is me alright. But I Am glad Now that the book was published because it gives me information and insights into one of my past lives, which gives me knowledge about reincarnation. Moreover, as was said many times already, I was able to start openly telling the difficult truths about my life (Simple Truths of Life book) and face my errors to learn to become a better human being.

P 235. 250 pounds.

P 326 says EH was instructing Horatia in German and Spanish. Neither were ever mentioned before to be a part of my repertory. Reminded me of how in Cleopatra's life I spoke many languages. As Vivien I spoke several languages too.

.

““We read English, Roman and Grecian History, but it is a great fatigue to me as I have been eight months ill and am now in a state of convalescence.”

.

EH about the farmhouse: “a fine garden, common, large rooms. ...I have an ass for Horatia, as she wants, now she is fourteen, exercise.”

P 327: Emma about Horatia: “She is good, virtuous and religious. We go to the Church of St Peter’s, and read our prayers in French, for they are exactly like our own.”

P 328-329. Horatia about EH:

“With all her faults—and she had many, she had many fine qualities, which, had she been placed early in better hands, would have made her a very superior woman.

…

It is but justice ... to say that through all her difficulties she invariably till the last few months expended on my education etc, the whole of the interest of the sum left me by Lord Nelson and which was left entirely in her control.”

P 329. On January 15, 1815, at one in the afternoon, my soul left my Emma’s body.

One in the afternoon is the time my father died on July 26, 2018. (#curious)

P 335. EH: “I love to surprise people.”

Her name (last name) changed several times too.

CHECK LATER. There's something about real mother? But I've missed the original meaning it seems. I could pay attention to it if I watch videos about Emma Hamilton and her daughter.

I noticed it because there were some silly talks about me not being the son of my father – which I highly doubt given what my mother has told me about their meeting.

She long struggled to procure an existence by teaching the English language.

I tried to do the same (it was a mistake because native speaker should be doing it)

Emma Carew died on the 26 March 1856.
26

Angelo Mario Rotta

https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/angelo-mario-rotta.html

Name: Sig. Angelo Mario Rotta
Titanic Victim
Born: Tuesday 1st May 1888 in Novara, Piedmont, Italy
Age: 23 years 11 months and 14 days (Male)
Nationality: Italian
Marital Status: Single
Last Residence: at 10 West Street, St. Martins Lane, London, England
Occupation: Waiter
Restaurant Staff
Embarked: Southampton
Died in the Titanic disaster (15th April 1912)
Body Not Identified

Angelo Angelica (Emma, Kaufman; Vivien; Silent Hill 2)

Mario – Maria

St. Martins Lane – 1938 movie of the same name after 26 years of my previous body's death.

1912 + 23 = 1935 – start of my movie carrier which was a significant even of my life.

Sarah Brightman's song and Italy. Reference to when I had that dream about Alice and Beatles' drummer.

Alexander Walker's book on my life, page 37. I said "You deserve to be kissed" to a young waiter in Munich's hotel and acted on the impulse. Gertrude slapped me for that behavior.

Titania. Emma Hamilton and Vivien Leigh connection.

9 Рота улица.

"A Day in Titanic's Second Class"
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PM_lrOlkzkg
Not about me, but about the things and people who might be in connection.

0:35 - People would go to Waterloo Station to then go to Titanic.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wallace_Hartley
4:25 - Wallace Hartley was an English violinist and bandleader.
Hartley left school and started working with the Craven & Union Bank in Colne.
Reminded of Wes Craven.
His status of a crew member changed to a second-class passenger. As Angelo I might have seen him.
"Propior Deo" version of "Nearer, My God, to Thee", by Arthur Sullivan.

*
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Titanic

Eva Hart was on Titanic and survived to tell the story of the Titanic splitting in two. Perhaps a coincidence – just noting Emma Hamilton had a last name of Hart at some point; And Eva Chirumbolo was the key witness in MA murder case

There are actually some numbers associated with Titanic which have been a part of my life, and also became connections between my other lives.
Ordered 17 September 1908
Yard number 401
Way number 400 (400 night club I visited in VL life. 400 days between 26.06.1987 (Michel D. being taken to Thiaoouba) – 30.07.1988 (my birthday)).
Identification UK official number 131428 (13 has been present during important events in my lives. 14 & 28 is a 1 of syncs with Mary Magdalene, and it's 1 of syncs with Nightmare movie)
Fate Struck an iceberg at 11:40 pm (ship's time) 14 April 1912 on

her maiden voyage and sank 2 h 40 min later on 15 April 1912; 111 years ago.

The ship was equipped with only 20 lifeboats (capacity was 48). 14 were regular lifeboats. 2 were cutter lifeboats. 4 were collapsible lifeboats.

Vivien Leigh

vivien-leigh-birthday-ftr.jpg

https://parade.com/219763/iraphael/100th-birthday-vivien-leigh-rare-photo/

There are 3 birds – budgies, I think. I've had 3 budgies in my childhood.

Lavinia's fate in Titus Andronicus may be another instance of me kinda playing myself because there are some parallels to what happened to me in Hypatia's life. But I don't know if there are direct connections or it's just a coincidence.

I noticed I, playing Scarlett, bite my lips – but gently. Just noting it because I bit my lip and got a lifelong scar. Is there connection – I don't know.

.

GWtW 00:38:00 - "Just like a spider". Maybe nothing, just noting spider is IT's form which is as close to IT's true form as one can comprehend.

.

GWtW 00:30:35 - Scarlett: "Oh, why don't you say it, you coward—you're AFRAID to marry me! You'd rather live with that silly little fool who can't open her mouth except say "Yes" and "No" and raise a patch of mealy-mouthed brats just like her!"

I remembered that because of shyness and stuttering in my childhood I actually would say «да» / «нет» (yes/no) when someone would ask me a question. Yet I've much to tell if I know the subject. I'd say it another instance of me suffering for the (#error) done by the character I portrayed in the movie and who never suffered for it in the same film.

Then there was a moment (I was about 18 +/- maybe) when I wrote to a girl on a dating site. On one of her photos she was exercising on a home near something like шведская стенка - Swedish wall. I had the same at home. We briefly talked about that and maybe some other trivial things, and then there was nothing to say on my part. She noticed that and bluntly wrote that fact to me. (И это всё? (And that's it?) – was something close to her message; maybe it was different). My mind was blank; I didn't know what to talk about, having no experience talking and socializing in this life. But later – much later – I did realize that you just need to live, experience life, and then you will have something interesting to share and talk about… unless people don't believe your experiences are real. I'm noting this because in my previous life and did talk and did socialize; so maybe somehow the knowledge and skill I

got from those experiences helped me in this life's situation to come to understandings about the simple truths of life.

Scarlett also flirts with other women's beaus. It reminded me of the accusations in MA life I did the same thing. Big flirt. Could be a connection here.

Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\Photos\Places\Tickerage-Mill-Cottage-Sussex \Vivien-Leigh_George-Douglas-5.jpg
I sometimes touch my neck in a very similar fashion.

The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone. At 1:33:00 I say "The Romans conquered Egypt, you know." And they did that when I/VL was Cleopatra. I said those words in the movie without, probably, realizing I was Cleopatra (why would I?) and I played the key role in those historic events.

http://vivandlarry.com/guest-post/a-letter-from-france/
Says in 1520 Olivier's ancestors fled to England to avoid Catholic persecutions. Could be nothing but in 1530 I lived as someone named Jade.
.
Then they write I had a long list of things to do while in Paris. I wanted to see in 4 days what would have taken 2 weeks other people!
First, I'm noting making of lists to do – something I still do in my life.
Secondly, the 4 days part reminded me again of the movie Asterix and Obelisk: Mission Cleopatra, in which I found potential close to home similarities with my soul's life, and this is another one, because in the movie Cleo wants to build the temple in just 3 months, when it should have taken years to do. (my other notes are in my diary)
.
"She was forever cast as a courageous Scarlett, fighting to her last forces, in order to retain the aura and legend of a time forever gone."

«Какие люди в Голливуде». Мне кажется, в детстве кто-то говорил мне это в шутку. Я точно помню упоминание этой фразы. Не думаю, что я говорил её кому-то.

I'll not just in case that in The Happy Hypocrite I as VL played Jenny Mere. She was a singer. As EH I could sing. It could be another instance of me playing myself in my past life.

On photos '2_ris._viv_en_li.jpg' & '0 hi res 2.jpg' - the ones where I wear black. My hair is parted sideways from the middle. The hair looks similarly to what I saw in the mirror dream on the woman who then turned out to be Cleopatra. The hair's parted the same way, and it's also black. Cleo's face looked a bit different though.

My Missy's mother, Irene Avila, was born in 1939. My current life's mother, Galya, was born in 1951. As Vivien I won 2 Oscars for the movies which were released in the respective years. It's the only Oscars I won.

In GWtW there's a scene at 00:24:46 in which my character shows a tongue to her sister.

In Things are Looking Up (1935) at 00:06:02 the schoolgirl I play shows the tongue to the teacher who has just went out.

Noticing it, I started thinking if in the eye of the Universe it's also an (#error)? Generally, it's not a nice behavior and my characters never paid the penalty for them. I remembered how because of my bad stuttering there were moments in school when I couldn't say a single words when trying to talk to my peers. I'd try to force a word so hard out of me that my tongue would show and I know it not just because I could feel it, but because one of my school buddies, Alexay, actually stared down at my tongue during one of those awful moments.

If it was the payment for the error of that movie, then it becomes obvious that one penalty for one error (starting to stutter) created the conditions for me to pay the penalty for another error (showing a bad example by showing the tongue in movies). Of course, stuttering did lead to me not having a girlfriend or s*x (payment for other errors I did as Vivien); and then the path my life was taking because of that did lead me to trying to publish Russian Thiaoouba Prophecy translation and life led me to those scammers with the 2020 reference which later would appear in GWtW too as another error of Scarlett.

In short, one payment [for one of your errors] leads to another and it's all a logical chain of cause and effect.

I think the same goes for the consequences of the good deeds we do.

9336 Washington Blvd, Culver City, CA 90232, USA was the address of Selznick International Pictures studios where the majority of the filming for GWtW was done.

I'll also note Irving Pl near that address because today (14.08.2024) I read about Patrick Kennedy who sailed on Washington Irving ship.

So far (15.08.2024) in 3 of my past lives there was someone (e.g. a relative) who didn't know about his/her parent(s).

Emma Hamilton – Horatia (daughter).

Vivien Leigh - Xan' who was officially named and baptised Alexander Percival Feilman Wallace (cousin).

Evgeny Meshkov – Alexey T. (T.) (двоюродный племянник – 1-st cousin once removed)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mount_Lee Just noting.

https://theankler.com/p/gone-with-the-wind-the-explosive

Margaret Mitchell's GWtW became the bestselling book (in USA) at the time. Second only to the Bible in book sales.

Got me thinking because Alexander of Macedon and Mary Magdalene are mentioned in the Bible, and of course as Mary I was quite close to Jesus.

*

Scotty Bower – Full Service. Since my past life was linked with him at one point, and since in this life his book is one of proof I was/am Vivien Leigh, I decided to write down the things that would interest me. It's possible I'm a bit biased in what I notice in his book.

He says he was about 5 feet 10. It would be about 177cm – about my height in this life.

He was a teetotaler. I tried to be the same; I rarely drink alcohol.

'Ménage à trois' is used by Scotty several times to describe the obvious activity. Ménage à trois was in my Emma Hamilton's life, but I'm not certain the meaning was exactly the same…

He became a member of the 28-th Marines of the new Fifth Division.

In Chapter 9 "Into Battle" Scotty describes how a marine told him the particulars of Scotty's brother's death and moments later the marine would meet almost the same fate. I'm noting this because it reminds me of the 'reflections' I've noticed between my lives and also in the movie The Omen.

17-year-old trick, Barbara, for Katie H.

At 28 decided to reassess his lot in life. Resigned from the gas station.

He had to try to learn French.

Spencer Tracy's wife was Louise Treadwell. They married in 1923 when Scotty was born. Spencer died in 1967. As VL I played Mary Treadwell in the last movie.

He writes about me and Larry in the 17-th chapter.

I was about 7 as Missy when George directed Larry for the first time along with Kate Hepburn in Love Among the Ruins (1975).

He bought a Volkswagen Bug for his daughter Donna. It was late 1960s. Laura D. had the red one. Donna then died due to botched abortion. She was 23. It's sad, but I need to note that among many thoughts this event brings up in me, I see in it the punishment to Scotty too for his errors. It's 27-th chapter, and Scotty then says his ma gave birth to him at 23; his brother Donald, after whom he named his daughter, also died at 23. Clearly it's not a coincidence.

28-th chapter is called 'Kew Drive'. Made me remember the word 'кюкв' I wrote in a lucid dream. The pronunciation is different though.

Lois Broad was a professional speech therapist.

Lois and Scotty got married on July 8, 1984. Almost exactly 17 years after my death as VL.

Betty slipped and shattered her hip. Made me remember how my mother slipped on the street and broke the bone in the hip area.

-

Scotty writes I was a "highly strung person". Somehow I've never noticed it before. It's how I am, unfortunately, in this current life of mine also. (#psyche-data)?

Have been eyeing each other for the whole evening. Another thing that never rang any memory bells before. Consciously or not, I was doing a similar eyeing thing in this life too. Nastya who asked me if I wanted to be her bf; the blonde girl I fell in love with at first sight was the constant victim of my stares whenever I'd spot her; the woman in the office where I worked as a courier; and some other cases. Granted, this happened mainly because of the stutter and its consequences on my social skills, fears and shyness. (#curious)

Apparently, we did it on the first floor in the guest room near the pool. 9166 Cordell Dr. There's a photo of that part of the house. The resolution of the image is not too high, and maybe its just my imagination, but I can almost see '33' next to the door to that guest room.

Perhaps I've noted this before, but I'll make a quick note here that my 180-degree turn-around – when I said "this isn't right' – I attribute to the (#spiritual-knowledge) which was gained in my past lives; Mary Magdalene's life and maybe in Hypatia's too (and who knows, maybe in others also) are the most obvious candidates.

*

https://www.thescarboroughnews.co.uk/news/spook-hunter-claims-hes-found-liz-taylors-ghost-2486423

Liz Taylor, Scarborough, James Bond, 'grumpy', 'panic attack' – all has a connection to me.

It's said in the article that my "grumpy" ghost complained about the removal of my painting and then had a panic attack.

I did have quite a lot of those panic attacks in my current life. I was 27 when the article was published – August 27, 2015.

If it's true it means that the 19% of the electrons that detached themselves from my dead VL body haven't been fully reutilized by Nature yet… unless there's more to this process than I know about.

https://www.hnoc.org/publications/first-draft/these-10-historic-pieces-tell-story-behind-streetcar-named-desire

Williams' letter to Kazan written from New Orleans on April 19, 1947, describing Streetcar as "a tragedy with the classic aim of producing a katharsis of pity and terror, and in order to do that Blanche must finally have the understanding and compassion of the audience. This without creating a black-dyed villain in Stanley. It is a thing (misunderstanding) not a person (Stanley) that destroys her in the end. In the end you should feel—'If only they all had known about each other!'"

I saved that article because I noticed long time ago that misunderstanding place a big role in my life. Many don't understand me, and sometimes I may

not understand others too. The reason being people don't know me, and – possible because it may be too difficult to realize my experiences are true however wild the topics may seem – they don't do their part to follow up on my experiments to prove the truth of what I've been saying all along… (#reflection)

*

My grandmother on father's side was born on January 13, 1929 (died on 01.06.2003)

http://jamesgrissom.blogspot.com/2012/03/vivien-leigh-steps-must-be-gentle.html

Tennessee Williams said I flirted with Kazan. Matches what was said about me in Missy's life.

He also says I was unable to trust. Trust word has been flying around me in this life – Trust No 1 from the X-Files did ring some bells. But! I feel like I'm quite trustful – and also careful (sometimes). Granted, trust issue did come to the dramatic end in my past life of Michele, and I was hurt by friends and 'friends' in this life too – why I'm careful now. Basically – and obviously we're talking about Tenn's opinions here which could have been off – trust may be of connection to me still.

He also didn't think I had the gift of friendship; was not capable of that intimacy. Could relate to me. But! Again, it's important to remember what happened to me in the last past life and in this life in terms of friends. It's quite understandable if I don't feel like making strong connections with anyone for now.

Competitiveness is also a generally dormant quality in my life.

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John Gielgud said I as VL sensed calamity and treachery at every corner.

Now that I've found more of my past lives it kinda makes sense that my psychology developed that way – in fact there was a moment in my current life when I was just like that. I've had to experience quite a few troubles and certain deaths which might have affected me (#psyche-data) and/or (#psyche-data-astro).

.

'short bolt' – pretty much describes my soul's life path. I've had many short-lived lives which the history still remembers.

*

Oscars 1940 video of me (VL) arriving at the ceremony and walking among people, and being escorted by David Selznick.

Today I was walking back home in the corridor of my apartment building

and I held my open (or maybe I just held it out of habit) jacket with my left hand. Right away I had the same feeling of 'knowing', 'feeling', it's how I felt and behaved in my past life of Vivien Leigh in that very moment captured on video. I watched the video again just to be completely sure I walked in the exact same manner then as I did today.

I mentioned it somewhere already – tldr, I'm sometimes able to as if like sense or know what I was feeling or in what mood I was during certain moments of my past lives (Vivien, Michele, Emma) captured on photo (and paint in case of Emma). (#curious) It's very clear and unique feeling/sensation/experience/awareness/knowledge (due to lack of words I have to use several to try my best to describe my experience) which I've never experienced before finding my past lives. I as if get in tune with my old self during those moments; and since material knowledge was erased and memory of those lives is no more, maybe it's why I feel this uniqueness about this new experience; reincarnation being a relatively new subject for me may also be the reason – I do experience finding my past lives for maybe the first time (I'd need to ask my HS if I knew about my past lives in some other lives) in my soul's lifepath.

My hair, when it was rather long, behaved sometimes in similar way as my hair in Vivien's body did: it was relatively uncurly at the top portion, but it would get quite wavy in the bottom half.

Birthday photo of me (VL). There are lions on the cake I'm cutting.

Idea - as VL I slept little. Means in my 53 years I lived longer in my waking hours. Compensation for often dying at a young age? Or/and there's another reason?

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/vivien-leigh-through-jack-merivales-lens/

purchased a 35mm Stereo Realist camera in the 1950s.

In this life I tried taking several anaglyph (stereoscopic) images with a single lens camera by moving it slightly to the side and then combining the two images in Photoshop. And I watched several movies in such anaglyph 3d. It was an interest for me, and still now to some degree (I have a lot of things to do currently). I will write (#psyche-data) for now.

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Was willing to be manipulated in order to get the perfect shot.

Maybe a psyche connection to Emma Hamilton sitting for painters for long hours in different poses.

Fiddle Dee Dee. A streamer, Nastjadd, whom I mentioned before. 'dd' sounds identical to 'Dee Dee'.

Several photos of me in Vivien's life:

"Vivien Leigh leaves St Mary's Church, Cadogan Street, Chelsea, after attending the wedding of Mr Tarquin Olivier, son of Laurence Olivier and his first wife, actress Jill Esmond."

"The Oliviers with Gertrude Lawrence and Alexander Cadogan in New York, May 1946."

Mother in Emma Hamilton's life became Mrs. Cadogan – p. 24 *EMMA, LADY HAMILTON* by Flora Fraser.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alexander_Cadogan

"Sir Alexander Montagu George Cadogan (25 November 1884 – 9 July 1968) was a British diplomat and civil servant."

I had Alexander and George names too in past lives.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George_Cadogan,_5th_Earl_Cadogan

His father was born in the city of Durham.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry_Cadogan,_4th_Earl_Cadogan

His grandfather briefly lived in St Petersburg. Was Member of Parliament (same as I in a past life of William Armine).

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George_Cadogan,_3rd_Earl_Cadogan

His great-grandfather died a full admiral in 1864 in his London home in Piccadilly.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles_Cadogan,_1st_Earl_Cadogan

His great great-grandfather.

I saw some more things which brought up memories but didn't record them. Again, maybe there's no direct connections here; maybe there are; maybe my mother in my Amy Lyon's life changed her last name because she heard of at least one of these Cadogan's who lived before the 19-th century AD, including their ancestors whom I did not linked here; or it could relate to her past life in some way.

From the book of Gavin Lambert – Natalie Wood: A Life

I, in my past life of Vivien Leigh, fascinated NW above all other actresses. Of note is another parallel in between our lives I didn't know existed. It's about a "wrist problem" we shared. I thought (as VL) my wrists too thick and often wore bracelets or long sleeves to conceal them. It's the first time I learn this fact about me in my past life of VL.

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My VL's favorite theater role was Marguerite in *The Lady of the Camellias.*

I started having psychological issues in around 1945 while shooting Cleopatra movie – playing myself and not knowing it. Miscarriage was one of triggers for those issues. I had a nervous breakdown about 8 years later in early 1953 when I was still 39 as VL. It's the age I died as Cleopatra. I thought myself to be a bird during that episode, and that, of course, relates to my past life of Isis. As Cleopatra I said (and I think I knew it actually) I was

Isis in my past life.

Ways to ... Babies. A baby was thrown out the window above my apartment long time ago. I thought someone threw out garbage (as it did rarely happen before) at first, but then saw an ambulance drive away, and later an old lady asked someone in the window about a baby dropping from an apartment. Later the child's mother let out a piercing scream when she came down to the place where… her bf, or husband, was arrested by police that day; one of the policemen hint his leg by his foot. I wished to try to resurrect the child but I had upset stomach and it was too late and I wasn't sure if the mother did actually work at 5 (Пятёрочка) near my house. (#reflection-life)

December 28, 2024 entry in my diary.

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I was called Elizabeth Hill in my past life.

Gavin Lambert's book – *Natalie Wood: A Life:*

Natalie Wood asked Gavin Lambert if I - Vivien Leigh - ever consider a face-lift? He said I did but decided against it, "because if you've been famous for your beauty, everyone *knows*."

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/1069/category/87

Vivien Leigh and film director Walter Mayo celebrating their birthdays on the set of *That Hamilton Woman*.

I think there could be another connection to Natalie Wood. In *The Silver Chalice (1954)* an actress called Virginia Mayo played the adult Helena, while NW played the young Helena.

Moio last name relates to Natalie's future life of ER. It's of interest if Walter lived when I was Emma, and if he lives now. Was he somehow connected to Natalie in her past and future lives?

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/255/category/34

Photographer A.V. Swaebe took this picture of VL and Richard Brinsley Sheridan (not the playwright), Shane Lesley, and Clare Sheridan during the opening of "Rivals!" by Richard Brinsley Sheridan. London, October 1935.

A different Richard Brinsley Sheridan is mentioned by Flora Fraser in Emma, Lady Hamilton book on page 6. I noted before that the last name 'Sheridan' appeared in my both VL and EH lives. This synchronicity is even more curious.

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/409/category/34

Injured leg in Sils Maria, Switzerland, 1937. Just noting I was called Maria/Mary in at least 2 lives before.

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Trained as ballerina in Vivien's life. Could be the reason – or one of – why I as if gracefully danced when turning and walking in buses when I worked as merchandiser.

"Mr. Bird" (in English) was how I sometimes called the pigeon who I used to feed. Addition to all those bird syncs.

*

Here I write the things I realized/found after making the video.

This is a highly unexplored subject and I understand that sometimes it seems like I just fit together things that only have the apparent meaning… but then, I'm reminded, it's what synchronicities are all about… and yet I have proof from my IT and Nightmare on Elm Street synchronistic experience the there may be a meaning.

Note: I started watching the below video, and so wrote the above paragraph, after I had the dream in which I in VL voice said I was her in a past life. I didn't yet know that dream was true and I was indeed Vivien Leigh.

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https://youtu.be/pKnSpU6cwsM?si=I-OB1t6CluQxFaAs

On around 35:25 they say that Laurence didn't want to argue back with Vivian. This is something I came to know in my life when I stopped responding to my mother's remarks which before would have led to a quarrel.

Before that time in the same video, they say that Vivian had exquisite taste (she furnished her house). It reminded me of my thought to try to make an app for creating 3D models.

29:29 into the video it's said that Vivian said "Who have I hurt? Who have I embarrassed? Who do I need to write to, to apologize?" Well, I think I know the answer… having asked "why?" myself on numerous occasions in my life… past errors.

Around 39:30 it's said Vivian claimed to be pregnant again (3rd time) and later said she had a miscarriage. Some people speculate if she did that for publicity/attention… I don't seek attention, although I'm lacking it sometimes, and it makes me a bit sad that I'm ignored even though I strongly think I'm doing the right things the best I can… (Later I found the pregnancy was real.)

Also a note about possible lie by me in my past lives. Long time ago a streamer, Nastya, said that Kiril was her brother; yet after many years it turned out they're married and she's pregnant – turns out she lied about their status for some strange reason, but that lie did influence me, thinking that I'm not the only one who has no partner and the life he actually wants… I helped me then emotionally, and I'm feeling okay now regardless of that streamer's unnecessary lie.

40:19 She wears an eye patch over her left eye. My left eye sees

everything in blur (after something snapped in it when I was too tense and couldn't relax) at the moment of writing this (07.09 (September) .2023)

We're both (very) thin people.

3:33 around that time they say she was the only one to take ballet. It later made me remember that on vk.com one of few (2?) women who were interested in my experiences was taking ballet classes; her name was fake – Сирена Сказочная.

Probably nothing, but I'll note that when I watched the video it was 7 years since it was uploaded on Jun 26, 2016. I was 28 then. At first, I thought it was July (the upload date), but then looked more carefully.

One of the commenters, @iamnoone6446, wrote 3 years ago that the documentary didn't talk about Vivien's great kindness and compassion for others. That person gave example of when Tennessee Williams came to stay with VL, and she insisted his boyfriend be allowed to stay too. The boyfriend was shy and uncomfortable about his sexuality and Vivien was extremely kind and sensitive toward him.

After watching that documentary, it made me realize that Vivian really could get what she wanted (2 husbands and the part of Scarlett); not only that, she'd tell people she'd get that and then she actually did. It mirrors my life in which I made mistakes of telling people I'd do something and I'd fail at that… again, I can see here a connection and learning to live on the other side of life. Also, the fact that she did get a least 3 very important things she wanted and told people about that is very unusual and exceptional. My experience with Thiaoouba is kinda unusual and extraordinary too I feel…

She was lonely when she came to Britain. Then she used to throw parties all the time, surrounding herself with people; she had attention. She didn't want to be alone. Michelle Avila was loyal to her friends who did betray her before and she knew it – did she not want to be alone at all cost too? Me? I'm okay with having no friends; as for attention, I don't think I want to get attention that I don't deserve, meaning I'd like my work, my help I give to people, to be more recognized and discussed; but I feel it's mainly for the reason of the underlying knowledge being able to help humanity of which I am a part.

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https://youtu.be/jAavDQ8ck90?si=j7N-E-TV5BwlIGuw

0:22 Apparently many in Hollywood thought Vivian 'was possessed by a demon'. Then the author says that people at the time didn't know about the bipolar disorders etc. Well, in my life I came to understand that not only there are no demons in the sense that people imagine them, but also that psychological problems are the consequences of our wrong decisions, which we make essentially because we don't have the right knowledge to make the correct decision which will lead us to happiness instead of suffering. I was able to remove many psychological problems, but I wasn't able to stop all sexual fantasies, which would lead to PMO, and which led me to losing health

and composure again… this last part reflects Vivian's s*x addiction; but, living at the time that she lived, she was able to get s*x regardless of her problems. I couldn't. Again, this is so, so similar… both she and I have high libido it seems. I've got the exact opposite life in this regard and it could be me suffering for my past mistakes of taking other people's partners and then sleeping with random? People; or cheating…

Also, despite her having psychological problems, which, to be fair, wasn't known right away, she was able to keep Olivier around her, and on top of that she had s*x with other people who knew about her problems – while she was married and after she parted ways with Olivier. By contrast, Katya, whom I met in Sokolniki park, said she doesn't want to see me again because my many psychological issues were one of main reasons. It was the reason for some of other rejections and coldness towards me I'm afraid. I wasn't able to find a gf.

6:45 Leigh's first husband, Herbert Leigh Holman, was 13 years older than her. Well, the first girl who agreed to get acquainted with me and who actually was kinda curious about telekinesis and other things like reincarnation was 13 years younger than me (it was august of 2020. I was 32, and she was 19). We never met again, but we did text each other for some time after meeting in Gorki Park near the fountain.

11:11 (number 27 is seen on the table near Vivien and Laurence) just a note: 27 Has some meaning in my life. A book I thought of writing was titled 27. 27 plays role in my other synchronistic experience with IT.

11:25 jealousy… (it's said about Olivier) I don't think I ever had deep jealousy of someone's achievements. I was kinda jealous in my childhood when girls I liked had boyfriends. It's possible some guys in school could be jealous of me for having my looks (some people said I was beautiful, and also some people noticed that I had clean face – and so I had no need to use any facial products)

Remembering my synchronicities with Michele Avila, I'll note that her 'friends' that killed her clearly were jealous of her.

17:30 She was crying for hours in her dressing room, needed sedation… sad to say, but the reality is I was always inclined to cry… a lot more than other males do I'd imagine. Even today, being 35, I was watching videos about the Titanic disaster, and tears would find their way out for the people who lost their lives in the more than a century old tragedy.

https://youtu.be/tz2lNlSdyJ8?si=MzegTtCbkwNp_l89 3:12 hysteria and tears.

17:40 for 3 months Olivier locked up Vivien in an asylum… Later it reminded me that hospitals isn't the place I'd like to spend time at. I try to

avoid them.

According to the provisions of her will, Leigh was cremated at the Golders Green Crematorium and her ashes were scattered on the lake at her summer home, Tickerage Mill, near Blackboys, East Sussex, England.

Just a random thought and probably unimportant. Black boys are the trees mentioned in Thiaoouba by Thao. They were changed to be called 'grass trees' in the book, and the botanic name is Xanthorrhoea.

During that video the author quotes Vivien says that her beauty secret is the ability to relax. I found a screenshot of the article http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/articles/vivien-cites-ability-to-relax-key-to-beauty/ I copied the image into a new folder about Viven in the synchronicity Michele Avila folder.

Several things to note:

I started having problems with sleep and relaxation after 18 years old. But then I was able to quickly pull myself together, having discovered the power of meditation, and I was able to fall asleep quite quickly, having disciplined myself not to think or daydream of something. Similar things are mentioned by Vivien Leigh in the article.

She also mentions a thing about her 'long' neck and that you should not 'be self-conscious about it – just pretend it's lovely and others won't seem to notice it'. Kinda made me remember that I didn't worry about the indentation on one of the sides of my nose, since it was always part of me.

Her not paying attention to the fashion, but wearing the clothes that suited her is similar to my tastes and views on what I want to wear. (#spiritual-knowledge)

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While watching the video about Vivian, a thought appeared in my mind that if I was her, when I look at her I don't feel strong familiarness… but then I remembered how Kristina near Ostankino said she totally didn't believe in reincarnation, yet from what I know about her there's a good chance she wasn't living her 1st life. Then Michel Desmarquet also felt attraction to the sailor when they were looking at Mu disaster, but that was because MD reunited with his astral body in that man… (in itself it's interesting to note that Michel was living during that disaster in Mu, I assume, and later he was able to see his past life with Thiaooubians)

And, most importantly, we live in various bodies: male, female, thin, big, short and long, etc. When we possess those physical bodies we may feel ourselves differently in them. Michel lived in various such bodies; and from what I understand from his book before his Thiaoouba experience he didn't know if he lived other lives, and yet he had lived 80! Which kinda surprised him.

Then I want to add that despite the photos, sometimes I feel like Vivian… like I tend to smile like her sometimes I feel like..

It's 7:33 PM as I'm sitting and looking at Vivian's b&w photo at 1:06 (of this video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jAavDQ8ck90). I asked myself can it really be so simple (me finding my past life via my synchronistic experience with Michelle Avila which led me to Vivian Leigh), and then started to say that all this synchronistic experience isn't actually so simple, when I heard a knock in the kitchen (the one I often hear in response to my thoughts). I as if knew it might be 33 minutes and when I looked at the clock it was (7:33 PM). Note: shortly before that I was asking my Higher Self (and Thao, Biastra, Latoli in case I don't bother them) to give me some sign if I'm correct in my conclusion about me possibly being Vivian in the past life.

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Vivien's Scarlett wanted to go back to Tara, her house? Because at the time I wanted, and was indeed able, to go to my village as often as I could. I stopped trying to chase big dreams, in a way, and just wanted to live here and now. What's more, the movie Gone with the Wind, and Scarlett's fate did influence me quite a lot. It made me once again become enthusiastic about getting rid of old negative habits to finally 'become of age'. Vivien Leigh was the source of that influence, and that's how I initially started reading about her, but superficially, and that's when I saw first similarities between us, but I correctly decided that with the population of several billion chances are quite low that I just had to be this famous woman… so I stopped playing around with the thought that I was Leigh. In fact, reincarnation being a topic of interest for me, I came to terms that I'd probably find out who I was in my past lives on the planets of much higher spiritual categories, on which people, imho, could study their past lives as part of their (spiritual) education. My synchronistic experience showed me that, perhaps, there is a chance for me to find who I was and why I have to suffer in this life so much… all things considered it raised the chance of me being Leigh quite a lot.

And Scarlett's words "After all, tomorrow is another day"… while beautiful and giving hope, they resonate somewhat with how sudden Vivien and Michele died – not to see another day. I did a video on Jesus' parables, and one of them speaks of a person who made huge plans on future and then he died.

I'll add that I was like Scarlett in some major ways, trying to achieve something out of a whim (but if I was Leigh, then it could be sort of past life memory, which made me interested in movies and led me to want to be a part of that industry), because I wanted to have something (unattainable for me) not paying attention to my heritage. That's another reason the last scene in the GwtW moved me to literal tears, realizing just how similar Vivien's Scarlett is in regards to me.

(it's from a 1:33 minute long audio note I made at 13:33) I've found that

if I was Vivien then it actually makes me more happy, focused and excepting my fate, because I know the exact reason why I have to endure some of the sufferings in my life. By contrast, if I think I wasn't her, I was someone else, it makes me less happy for the reason that I don't know again what EXACTLY I have to suffer for; even though my knowledge should be enough to accept that I probably made serious mistakes (similar to those made by Vivien, for instance), which means I had some relationships, love and sexual experiences in the past (lives).

So, it seems it's very important to me to know who I was in the past.

Also, it reminded me of belief vs knowledge. Some people believe in their religions, and some of the texts could have been distorted; so, some of those people may believe in what is not entirely the truth, and yet the main message of their religion (if it was initially based on the truth) can make them do the correct decisions in life, which leads to a happier life with less suffering (because they don't do many mistakes).

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https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Suzanne_Farrington

I learned that Vivien's daughter was born a month prematurely – so Vivien carried her 8 months in her womb. The number 8 again. She was also born in 1933. And this shouldn't matter, but I'll mention Leigh's daughter had 3 children.

After marrying Larry, Vivien had little contact with her daughter until 1950…

It means her daughter was 17 years of age, same as Michele Avila…

Addition from January 29, 2024 [almost 5 months have passed since I wrote these notes]: Michel Desmarquet wrote in his *Nature's Revenge* book that a soul inhibits a new physical body when that body 6 weeks old. If MD is correct, then it means I could only be Michele Avila – and now I know I was her – if she was born prematurely at 8th month. In Karen Kingsbury's book there's a mention of 8-month period but it's never said at what month Michele Avila was born.

She got bored with family life, wanting to do something, to have a career. Boredom kinda plays a role in my life. But I have to stay with my mother; help her if I can. So, and I hate to think of it like this, in a way I was forced to live a family life without having my own – and I did want to go to USA long time ago, and I wanted movies to be part of my life. The situation with my mother made me appreciate more the place where I am (it's a long story). So, it could seem as me learning to live on the other side of the barricades.

She wasn't around her daughter much during her acting career, and only

during the later years they started to meet more often. In my life my father was living mostly separately from us (me and mom).

Was married to Leigh Holman for 8 years.

https://www.latimes.com/local/obituaries/la-me-vivien-leigh-19670709-story.html

Ernest E. Hartley, VL's dad, was a stockbroker.

For a very short time I traded cryptocurrency. And I started to slowly learn French.

https://www.wikitree.com/wiki/Hartley-1113

Vivien died before her mother died, but her father passed away 8 years prior to his daughter's demise. Michele had her mother and brothers when she died. I'm writing this because after my father died I sometimes get afraid to lose my mother and become completely alone. I almost feel that I don't know what it's like to live absolutely all alone. If my suspicions are true, it may be because in my past lives I never experienced how to lose all parents and how to be alone. Both Vivien and Michele were surrounded by family and friends.

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Leigh was not Vivien's name given at birth. She was Vivian Mary Hartley. She changed her stage name for it to be more catchy – Vivien Leigh (Vivien with 'e' for it to sound more French). Well, there was time I used a pseudonym (Steve Hudson and later Sonny Hudson) because I was unsecure about my real name. But later, as I was learning new things from life, I came to terms with my real name and I no longer hide it; or hide who I am, in fact, after publishing my book and videos.

Vivien would lash out at people. I was not aggressive towards anyone, but I did my share of screaming being frustrated with life and when playing video games, being frustrated more at myself than at the game for not living but playing.

Vivien was cremated and her ashes were scattered over the pond near her summer house. Michele was drowned in the creek. And I had my little phobias with water (and I still won't swim into deep waters)

Another thing to add about possible psychological connection to Vivien in case I was her. In my childhood I noticed a thing about me which I once called 'vampiric'. It had to do with me as if absorbing someone else's personality traits; I could as if feel like being them. Well, Vivien was an actress and she played many characters, possibly becoming them while acting. It's possible I inherited the ability to become like some other people from her.

I watched GwtW as a child. If I was Vivien why I was never drawn to her? Well, trying to almost unsuccessfully share Michele Desmarquet's book with people, I realized that many of them, who are very skeptical, have lived before, but they simply don't realize that. Kristina said to me she completely didn't believe in reincarnation and yet there's a good chance she lives not her 1st life. So me not feeling a lot of familiarness with Vivien in childhood isn't really showing anything. But on the other hand, before my synchronistic experience I seemingly did feel something about Vivien…

Vivien had to go through electro shock therapee. I'll just note that I never enjoyed being shocked by electricity; when in village my friends were eager to touch starter's wires while repairing motorbikes, I preferred to stay as far away as possible from those wires – even though the voltage was safe.

I also remembered how I felt Electric touch several times in my life.

I was 26 years old when Vivien's only daughter died (march of 2015). Vivien was 26 yo during GwtW production. 26 has been showing up in my life several times. And when I was 26 yo myself, I got thinking about my life, my past, what I did wrong, what I could have done right, and where I could be…

They say Leigh had heavy drinking problems sometimes. Psychologically it relates to me because I don't feel the need to drink, as there are other ways to deal with problems… it was imagination for me for a long time, but the knowledge I got from Thiaoouba also helped a lot, making imagination no longer required. So, I could have done all of my drinking in past life(ves).

Me feeling maternal instincts and feeling feminine when imagining a dress that women were wearing (with puffy things on the shoulders). Vivien definitely wore those during the making of GwtW,

I remember how when I was working as a merchandiser I was at one point in a dancy kind of mood when I went into a bus (or trolly – doesn't matter), and I sort of span around as I went towards the back of the bus. I write it here because someone in the comments on YT mentioned that it was Clark Gable who could tame the fire that came off of Vivien during the production of GwtW.

She was also ballet dancer (e.g. Waterloo Bridge)

She danced in the video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YHwENst4Mxo Vivien Leigh and Byron Mitchell. 'Tovarich.'

(When we were little kids, in village, Yana (whom I had a crash on – possibly even a somewhat of a reflection with Scarlett and Ashley) was a dancer and she, at one point, wanted to teach us dance. I remember I refused? Due to me thinking what my two older male friends would think – the opinions of others mattered to me then, and now I know that was also the case

in my life as Vivien Leigh. Now I've learned to care much less about negative opinions – but I can also learn from them if I actually made an error)

https://www.dailymail.co.uk/tvshowbiz/article-1305341/Vivien-Leigh-bisexual-adulterer-according-new-biography.html

This article claims she used to pay to male prostitutes…. Well, sadly, I did make mistakes of doing that with 3 female ones (went 4 times – 2 to one girl).

Addition from January 29, 2024: 'Damn You, Scarlett O'Hara' is said by many to be full of nonsense written because the dead person can't correct any possible lies claimed about them. If true, the content of that book should probably be ignored. The prostitute synchronicity still holds regardless because of me in VL life playing pretty much that role; and now that there's more evidence I could have been Emma Hamilton too, who was exactly that at one point, there's even more sense now for my sad experience and these similarities…

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Leigh's casting as Scarlett was announced in January 1939. She was 25. 25 played a big role for me, but for different reason (Natasha)

Speaking of, I probably mentioned it in the video, but Leigh is said to even be nymphomaniac. "S*x was a sickness with the one time Scarlett O'Hara" as her lover Finch said after Vivien's death.

Safe to say at some points I became as if obsessed with s*x, but since could not get it, I used p**nography, which resulted in masturbation. Michele also had s*x (wasn't sleeping with anyone's bfs, but did it with several people as mentioned in Karen Kingsbury's book). Again, in terms of errors and penalty, as well as psychology it all matches up.

Also, Vivian stopped at nothing to get the part of Scarlett. It did remind me how I just keep on trying to make people aware regarding Thiaoouba the best I can; including making telekinesis video.

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About 3 separate dreams in which my throat was cut. I made a point that perhaps the 3rd dream, in which I was in my current body, was the key to show that those two dreams shouldn't be taken literally.

The thing is that the male near the blue car and bar clearly had to live during Michele's time. And I can't be both Michele and him at the same time.

But here's a thought. What if those 3 dreams were true dreams to some degree? What if I did live in those 2 bodies (the blonde girl and the man), but the surroundings were not from their time but from Vivien's and Michele's? That is there was some merging of different events and ideas happening. After all, all of those people (Blonde young woman, the man, Vivien, and Michele)

had the head full of hair (it's important because as a child I realized that it would be the first life I'd have to lose hair; and when I did I was greatly suffering, not knowing how to live with baldness).

Why didn't those dreams show Vivien and Michele? Obviously, it's all just a speculation, but maybe because it was known that in the future I'd have my synchronistic experience, which would lead me to realize that I could have been those two females.

After all, the blonde girl did kind of played a tiny, but important role in my life (Natasha's coworker who worked as prostitute; and there's a chance she could be her friend)

Another thing I noticed. The blonde girl was standing in a kind of theatre – which relates to Vivien Leigh. The man was near the blue car which resembled the one Laura lied about seeing; so, the second dream relates to Michele Avila. The third dream simply relates to me. That's why I have the theory about possible merger of different lives of mine in those two dreams…

And it's important to note that in those two dreams (blonde and man) nobody said to me that I was those people; rather, the "camera" changed the point of view from third person to first person; and I did feel what it was like to be those two people mentally, so…

Continuing thinking about this… in my lucid dream, in which I was having a female body for a while, I also was in my village, where, I'd think, I had never walked in my past lives. If that body was my own from my previous life, then it is an example of the fact that sometimes different ideas (e.g. past bodies) can be merged into/with others in dreams (like places – e.g. village, theater, blue car)

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A NOTE after reading Scotty's book [when I in Vivien life mentioned] – As far as VL is concerned, Scotty only wrote about him having s*x with VL. Noone else was mentioned doing it with VL in his book. There were lying people writing all sorts of things; it's possible that the disinformation came from them.

Scotty's, a Los Angeles brothel [1]. It's where Vivien allegedly picked up men for s*x.

In the video here they found Scotty Bowers [2]. There's a Plymouth car pictured in the vid (but I'm not sure now what the make of the blue car in my dream was)

The gas station was located in about 20 km from Arleta (if we measure from the middle).

(It should be mentioned that some people indicate that all the people Scotty claims were his clients are dead and can't refute his claims. So it is a possibility that he could have been lying about Vivien too.)

https://youtu.be/BsYJixUcLi0?si=YjtlKjUpGhI0XDIa&t=836

at 13:56 says while Olivier was with a man he, Scotty, was with

Vivien……. (Scotty name reminds me of that 'detective' in Heavy Rain video game); again, should be taken with a chunk of salt.

Also the vlogger tells a story of Carry Grant who played up to the rumors he was gay but never actually was with a man – as he told his gf. So either he lied to his gf for some reason or it's Scotty who's lying.

https://www.ranker.com/list/hollywood-memoir-of-scotty-bowers/melissa-sartore

Scotty Bowers wrote:

"We screwed as though the survival of the world depended on it. Vivien could not control herself. She was loud. She would squeal and holler and laugh. She had [spasm] after [spasm], and each one was noisier than the last. She yelled and called out louder and louder... this was one of the best f*cks I had ever had."

To be transparent and fair – there was a relatively recent moment (months ago from October 2023) when I saw p video of a red haired woman having [spasms] and I wanted to see more of such videos; more than that this [spasm] theme was usually part of the phantasies which were the reasons for many of my relapses (let's be honest – all of them). The described scene doesn't\t actually surprise me based on what I know about my Vivien Leigh past and what I know about myself, so…

BUT – it was known well Leigh had a liking for s*x… lots of s*x. So it's not like one has to have a lot of imagination to concoct some story about f---ing her to multiple [spasms]

.

It seems to me there are way too many people who Scotty claims were at his place. I don't know... but then I've also a lot of spiritual experiences and I'm sure that could also be a reason for someone to think that there's no way a man can have this many experiences which now also includes finding his past life as actress Vivien Leigh, so… not really a solid proof of anything.

https://ladailymirror.com/2019/10/14/scotty-bowers-1923-2019-liar-to-the-stars/

This website lists some more evidence that Scotty lied.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Scotty_Bowers

But then here's Support of claims; some people seemingly mentioned him..

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I found Scotty Bowers' book *Full Service* and here's the interesting part:

He describes how after s*x, which he knew was felt good by both, I was brushing hair and said without looking at him:

"Why are we doing this, Scotty? This isn't right, you know."

"What isn't?" he asked.

"This is all wrong. We cannot do this anymore. Please leave. I don't ever want to see you again."

"You sure?" Scotty was quite shocked at the 180-degree turnabout.

“Yes. Absolutely. We can’t ever see each other again.”

I went into the bathroom and refused to come out. When he was leaving, I (VL) flew out of the bathroom, throwing myself on him and saying, “Oh, darling, darling boy. I’m sorry. Can you come around again tonight?”

Why I found it of interest? Because that’s exactly how I behaved in my life... but the situation was totally different. It involved me leaving the groups of TV Series/Movies and then I’d change my mind and would ask the moderator girl (Venera) to add me back as a moderator – I did that several times… it was silly but that’s what it is.

I know I was VL, and this is one of connections between us – but that means Scotty Bowers was telling the truth about his experiences with me, and other people probably too… doesn’t it…?

(#psyche-data)

Scotty also then mentioned that “You seldom get a roll in the hay the way you did with Vivien Leigh.” Just wanna note in this life we (friends and me) used to sit on hay in the village. I also had some s*xual fantasies which involved hay and some of my female friends. Ironic how in this life I have to suffer for my past lives’ errors, and there’s no longer “roll in the hay” because once upon a time in another life I “rolled in the hay” with people who weren’t my partner/spouse.

I also want to note something else from his book. Scotty, after the passing of many years, was wondering where were all his departed friends now: Kate, Spence, Judy, Tyrone, George, Cary, Rita, Charles, Randolph, Edith, Vivien… “Do you look down at me from wherever you are and chuckle as you watch me mulling over how our lives intersected?”, he asked, and then more questions followed.

As a new life of Vivien Leigh, I am actually looking at you, Scotty Bowers, on my screen, and I am mulling over how our lives – all lives – are intersected not only in one life but in all of our reincarnations…

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I asked my Higher Self – if possible and profitable (knowledge wise etc) – to show me red roses in a dream today if some of what Scotty wrote about Vivien is true, and yellow lilies if all of what he wrote about Vivien Leigh is not true. (had dreams in which I was VL, buy I was so mentally tired that I don’t remember details or if any flowers were present. Will try again)

https://youtu.be/1S460gCmoRI?si=n2Vo_RaqjSWYr1MM watched this video; noticed it’s not in color; remembered how during night I thought that the blurry dreams I have with Vivien were as if black and white… maybe there’s a connection – like a prophetic dream of some kind. This video did prompt me to go search for Scotty’s book and I did find a psyche-related connection with Vivien – if the story is true; but now I tend to lean more towards it being truthful…

.

Scotty said that VL screamed; and before that they needed to be silent because George was sleeping

"I don't care if George hears us. I just don't care."

I had neighbors upstairs who had s*x and their bed would hit the wall to make huge noise. Then the woman was also screaming. Being without a gf and with all the problems I had to face it was difficult to hear and realize someone has s*x and you don't. (#error)

.

VL screamed and 1 time watching erotic movie on tv I for some reason decided to vocalize 'pleasure' (masturbation shouldn't be called that)

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Scotty writes Vivien was very sexual and very excitable, requiring full satisfaction once she got going, and during s*x it was as if the survival of the world depended on it.

(#psyche-data) In my life I once thought I had s*x addiction because I thought about s*x so much that it consumed me all. I'm also very excitable which is one of reasons it's so difficult for me to get rid of masturbation for good. Knowing I was Vivien I'm not at all surprised to read this about my old self – this is totally me.

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Refs:

[1] https://www.google.com/maps/place/82+N+Van+Ness+Ave,+Los+Angeles,+CA+90028,+USA/@34.1018845,-118.3157954,17z/data=!4m14!1m7!3m6!1s0x80c2bf4592ba79cd:0x336aba8f7cd735e4!2sLos+Angeles+Fire+Dept.+Station+82!8m2!3d34.1019255!4d-118.3154879!16s%2Fg%2F12mkw9d32!3m5!1s0x80c2bf45ed41f4e9:0xeb4187acade2a231!8m2!3d34.1019105!4d-118.3156014!16s%2Fg%2F11c2fljcsm?entry=ttu

[2] https://la.curbed.com/2017/9/12/16295524/katharine-hepburn-vivien-leigh-gay-hollywood-history-brothel

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Reasons behind me finding my past lives other than to teach me how reincarnation works? Well, it has a potential to show other people the wrongness of the current decisions to allow wrong ideas relating to s*x to become a norm (gays, etc). In that Scotty article he's praised as some savior of gays, whom he allowed to "live authentic lives". But if I was Vivien then it's clear what the consequences of that "authentic life" were. Those people don't realize they're making the error for which they'll have to suffer (obviously, it's their choice to make, but, having knowledge, it'd be error for me not to speak out…)

It did help me again to stay calm when seeing happy couples. Now I have a good idea what I did to be lonely.

*

Later search ‘Vivien Leigh stutter/stammer’ and search if she had any paranormal or spiritual experiences.

Read about several men and women who lived and died before my birth. TRY to find similarities.

(

Elizabeth Taylor. Died when I lived. Watched a video about her.

8 was mentioned a couple of times.

Natalie Wood. Died before my birth. She drowned in dark water.

Rita Hayworth. Died before I was born.

Sophia Loren. Still lives. Could not take a deep breath due to panic attack due to her making 35 movies in just 5 years!

Grace Kelly. Died in 1982.

Clark Gable. Died in 1960.

Sharon Tate. Died in 1969. Was shy. Died at 26.

Roman Polanski. Still alive.

James Dean. Died in 1955.

Judy Garland. Died in 1969.

Gene Tierney. Died in 1991. She started to have concentration problems.

Marilyn Monroe. Died in 1962. Started stuttering at some point in life?. By 1946 appeared on covers of 33 magazines. Her ex husband would send flowers to her grave for 20 years.

Audrey Hepburn. Died in 1993. She liked to walk.

Jennifer Connelly. Still alive.

Brigitte Bardot. Still alive. Has eye problem which impaired her left eye vision.

Katharine Hepburn. Died in 2003. Was ‘side chick’ for 27 years.

Hedy Lamarr. Died in 2000. (I feel like I liked her the most out of all the actresses I watched on KarineAlourde’s channel)

Ingrid Bergman. Died in 1982.

Frank Sinatra. Died in 1998.

Merle Oberon. Died in 1979. Was born in India (relating to the myspace girl from India).

Ava Gardner. Died in 1990.

Elizabeth Short. Died in 1947. Had raspatory problems.
)
Remember that many different people have to experience the same situations in order to learn. It's totally logical that some things will be similar. But it's a brightly shining light in the dark when those similarities just keep on going, and you as if suffering for the mistakes which could be the same as the person you have synchronistic connection to.

Read about Margarette Mitchell. She died being hit by a car, the driver was drunk; and my father would often tell me to be careful going across the road, which was a bit peculiar. Anyway, I remember how from ancient Egypt they said that we live many lives and they're interconnected. Who knows…

*

9th September 2023 is the date I last PMOed. I'll try to live without sexual daydreams and PMOs until 10th October 2023. Not that I'll jump right back to P after… I just want to try and ask my Higher Self and Thiaooubians again to please tell me somehow if I was or was not the actress Vivien Leigh in one of my past lives, and if I was or was not Michele Missy Avila in one of my past lives.

Link to 'the last p actress I pmo to?". The entry about Lora Black, who also called herself Vivien in several of her moviesю

Also read about Lora Black (p**n star) since she called herself Vivien and… it's during my Vivien searching for the answers time that I found her. And it's been several years, or more, since I started to PMO almost exclusively on those p women who only did 1 or several bg scenes; and recently I often did that to those who did none. So me ending the session on the woman who did a lot of bg scenes was extremely unusual… as well as me still wanting to see her scene for the 2nd time to PMO to… and that's when I saw she called herself Vivien in several of her movies.

I did it 4 times in total (PMO). I ask myself that this will be it. I just need to be focused – I can be now that I know the reason.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/vivien-2 Alfred Tennyson used this name for the Lady of the Lake in his Arthurian epic *Idylls of the King*

(1859). I just found it interesting that it relates to water.

And Vivian relates to the Latin word “vivus” – “alive”.

“But I already know the answer! I was the actress Vivian Leigh”. Those were the words in my dream I had on September 4 2023. I wasn’t expecting it because I thought quite the contrary – that while my sync experience is interesting, I could have been anyone. I wasn’t priming myself for that dream – e.g. as it probably is with mass hallucinations (from Thiaoouba) when people must expect to see ‘the elephant’ to actually hallucinate it.

She said Clark Gable has bad breath due to his false teeth. I do have problems with teeth and there were times I had bad breath in the morning. At the moment of writing this I have slight problems with teeth. Teeth and dentists do play a memorable role in my life, so… might be penalty for not only failing to brush my teeth properly in this life, as well as eat healthy food, but also for the past life mistakes.

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http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/articles/drugs-chaos-and-gone-with-the-wind/

Crossed the Atlantic in 1938 on an ocean liner.

It’s funny how after my sudden fascination with Titanic I was somewhat sad to learn that currently there’s only one ocean liner remaining – Queen Mary 2 – and I’d probably never get a chance to travel on it.

Note: In another interview Leigh herself says she flew to Hollywood. So, I guess I’d need to check on this

http://vivandlarry.com/articles/what-success-has-taught-me/

“As I had a few weeks before rehearsals began I decided to fly to Hollywood where Larry was making Wuthering Heights.”

Addition from January 29, 2024: Other books say different name for the ship I traveled to the US on. And once there I flew from New-York to LA on a plane – that’s what I (in VL life) was referring to in the interview.

The story about the fire, phoenix and the breeze which opened the coat is of interest.

…

Selznick: “Her tests showed that she could act the part right down to the ground, but I’ll never recover from that first look.”

Clearly it says legend has it, but in case there’s some truth to it my life is full of sort of similar, almost otherworldly, or supernatural, episodes.

The article says I, VL, adored flowers.

I’ve already mentioned that I kind of love flowers in the video. Here Vivien’s love for them is just emphasized more, I think.

GwtW book played a huge role in Vivien's life.

In my life it was Thiaoouba Prophecy that has played a huge role.

I'm not obsessed with Michel Desmarquet's book Thiaoouba Prophecy, since I'm promoting it due to me having knowledge it's a true book.

-

HERE'S THE TLDR:

I've had synchronistic experience with 2 movies and that experience turned out to have a meaning – me growing up and stopping being afraid (in the wide term); I'll allow myself to note that it could be said it was the coming of age story (GwtW reference).

I've synchronistic experience with Vivien Leigh and Michele Avila. If coming of age is the theme here also then I guess it can mean spiritual growth by acquiring spiritual knowledge via lives we live in many physical bodies that allow us to learn more and more.

I thought that even though these synchronistic experience are highly interesting, I could have been anyone – and that's when I had the dream in which I said in Vivien's voice: "But I already know the answer! I was the actress Vivian Leigh". It made me go watch more videos about Vivien and I found more similar or synchronistic things between us.

In terms of suffering for old mistakes I could have been Vivien Leigh.

In terms of psyche I could have been Vivien Leigh.

I had that one lucid dream in which I was in a female's body. She had small breasts which kind of line up with Vivien (or Michele?)

I felt the maternal feeling and also the feeling of being feminine.

I knew in my childhood that it would be the first life in which I'd have to be bald.

I have to mention Lora Black who also called herself Vivien in several of her P movies. Me finding her was important (as described elsewhere).

Both of us kinda obsessed with s*x from high s*x drive. She could get it, I couldn't.

Correction: in my video I expressed the idea, answering the question of what are the chances of me finding my past lives on the Internet, that I also found Thiaoouba and Roman Snezhko's understandings on stuttering.

What I now think I should have added is that I also had numerological and synchronistic events happen in my life: like when I first approached a girl, Marina, there were lots of numerical significances surrounding that acquaintance; and also her name and color of her hair.

So, second question is what are the chances that life had brought me to meet that red haired woman named Marina on January 13th who was married at the time for 13 years. And of course before that I fell in love at first sight with a blonde woman (never mind that I fell for her previously but understood that later) and that last time that I fell in love at first sight was when I was 14

years old, 14 years ago. And then 14 28 played a huge role for me in the movie… essentially I could retell the whole script for my synchronicities (#1) video.

So, since those are facts and I do know that these things happen in the Universe (TP, Thao talking about Jews recognizing that they were indeed on the planet they don't belong to). It means that there is nothing THAT unusual about me just happening to stumble upon my probable past lives on the Internet and realizing, thanks to all the similarities we share, that I could have been those people in my past lives.

It's literally the same as me happening to exist my apartment door right when the blonde woman was also leaving the apartment, and then me looking at her to fall in love at first sight. (I have never seen her around here since)

It's literally the same as me happening to walk near Marina, noticing her (even though we live close, during other time I could have not noticed her)

It's literally the same as me meeting that Rita woman who turned out to be lying about her work (and other things) and wanted to eat and me to pay for it. 2020 numerology showed me then clearly that something was off – and life later proved that to be correct.

It's literally the same as me falling to the scammers while trying to publish Russian translation of TP. There were also numbers present: "20.02.2020" which reminded me about ZOZO.

The list could go on… the bottom line here is that I had had synchronistic experiences long before me realizing that lots of things in IT and the Nightmare of Elm Street relate to me; and then, of course, me finding Michele Avila and realizing the same thing. I just didn't call those experience with this word (?) back then.

So yes, I was Vivien Leigh and that dream wasn't some sick joke of the Universe. It must have been a reward given to me (perhaps because I was not jumping to conclusions that I was 100% Vivien Leigh just based on synchronistic experience alone. Perhaps that I had been trying to share Thiaoouba book. Perhaps that I suspected correctly the reason for why I've no gf and romantic relationships in this life. Perhaps that while I excepted that I'd probably never find out about who I was while living in my current body (e.g. I'd find out about my past lives when I'd be living on the planets of higher categories), I still longed deep inside of me to learn it in this life – to understand once and for all why I have to suffer…)

Addition from January 29, 2024. Later I remembered another simple fact – we have to suffer for all of our errors and it means life somehow leads us to a particular situation in life, which will be our punishment for our past mistake(s). There's no escape! So, this feature of us finding what we have to find (be it reward or punishment, or anything else) in this world is well established! So, it's no longer about chances of us finding our past lives just like that, on the Internet – it's about whether we must find them as a logical consequence of the decisions we've made in the past (including all of our

lives). I do think that I must have done something good in another life/lives since I had that experience with the Yellow Entity in my village when I was around 5 years old… or me finding Thiaoouba and then having experiences with Thao, Biastra and possibly some others from Thiaoouba, proving/ showing me Michel Desmarquet's book is true; and now me finding at least 2 of my very past lives. There must be a good reason why I've had all these experiences!/

I read again the part in TP revealing Michel his past lives. Siegfried and Labinola

differ quite a lot. Siegfried paid for alcohol instead of buying beans for his 8 children, while Labinola cared about other people (the best she could, I guess. I don't agree with all of the things that were happening in the palace – like people kissing their feet).

Also Michel clearly lived after his life as Labinola (never mind when exactly that life happened) and he was a gardener and served in the army. Not exactly the life of a queen. And all of those lives varied – something Thaora noted to Michel.

So the fact that Vivien was a well known actress and me… well, depends on who you ask, I guess, but generally I've struggled a lot in this life. And almost no one cares about my experiences, discoveries and knowledge. While we have lots of similarities, certain things do vary – a lot. And that's totally okay.

TP, page 34: "They had to start from scratch and we guided their progress, either by dream or telepathy". As with true dreams, dreams can have factual information, ideas, or why else would Thiaooubians use it "to guide progress"?

Speaking of dreams… I search for the word 'dream' in TP book and Michel used to ponder if his space journey was a dream quite a lot. Yet, he had lived 80 lives before, some of which he lived on other planets! Of course, since we don't know what his lives were on those planets, we could assume he never actually experienced space flight before, or did but the experience was short. Also it should be noted that his mind "was already open", so he must have known some Universal truths in his past lives for his "mind already awakend and open". So it's okay if I'm cautious regarding my dream about Vivien.

TP, page 78: "'It isn't only the cerebral canal which is able to conduct messages between the Higher-self and the Astral body. Another channel exists sometimes in dreams - or, I should even say, in sleep. At certain times during sleep, your Higher-self is able to call your Astral body to itself and, either communicate instructions or ideas, or to regenerate it in some way, replenishing its spiritual strength or enlightening it in regard to solutions to important problems"

I also noticed that the issue of me sometimes having trouble processing all of this might be because Vivien became a very talented and famous actress…. Or I just don't know… Maybe I need time for all of this information to settle in…

Edit to my original thought: it's so, In a way, cliché that you was a famous person in one of your past lives. It's something that one'd expect to hear, for obvious reasons and also not so obvious… and yet, famous people ARE people, who are influenced by the same Universal Laws as everyone else, and it's absolutely logical that a lot of famous people who died are probably living right now on this planet and may not even be aware that they not only lived before, but also were/are famous and well known.

Another thought: Me being the highly famous actress Vivien reminds me of times when I just learned that Thiaoouba Prophecy IS a true report of events that ACTUALLY happened to Michel Desmarquet – in both instances it was clear what many people would/will think of my life's story. So, there is some burden of knowing what's probably to come – even more skepticism directed at me.

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Thoughts about the proverbial wheel (from TP). I don't know if you can be first at the top of the wheel, and in the very next life live at the very bottom. If reincarnation is also based on vibration (and wheel, or a circle, is related to vibration – in short, sinusoid can be traced as a circle) then, following the logic of the material world, in which the Earth can't just jump ahead from May to September's position around the Sun, the reincarnation process could be also somewhat smooth. While I write this – because, assuming I was Vivien and Michele, Michele's whole life wasn't as "high" (on the wheel) as Vivien's, but at the same time Michele's life was higher on the wheel than mine (in terms of relationships, happiness, etc). Is my life at the bottom? I don't know. I's been tough, but I guess it could've been tougher still. So, I guess I hope that it is the bottom of my wheel cycle… if not, then I'd better prepare for the next life ahead of me, for I'll need all the spiritual knowledge I can gather…

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В фильме Waterloo темноволосая Вивиен вынуждена/решается заниматься проституцией после того, как они с подругой – блондинкой, Китти – остались без работы. (Искать основной текст у меня в дневнике)

I thought I talked about it in the video but apparently not. It's about how Scarlett's O'Hara last scene – the scene of her coming of age – is also a reflection of my life.

She hears a voice talking about Tara and then Scarlett is seen standing alone under the tree and looking at Tara. She started to come of age…

During around that time I started to come to my village often. I no longer wanted to leave the country and chase wild dreams of mine. Which didn't mean I totally gave up, no, I think I just became more grown up. During that time I clearly saw the connection between that scene and what I experienced in my life. And the same happened with Waterloo Bridge movie…

Vivien Leigh (and I'll include Emma Hamilton in my mind) reportedly liked the public attention and were prominent people. I think it's safe to say she liked what people thought of her. Adding that a similar thing was said about Michele Avila in K.K.'s book)

When I first started masturbating, I clearly thought that people are better not find out about it. When I learned TP has to be a true book and had all my experiences with Thiaooubians I knew what people would think of me – I was scared to share those truths with people, but I was trying to and made progress… Later in life I was able to tell the truth about my life in my book Simple Truths of Life, knowing well that many people will not believe me, will think I'm crazy etc. I knew that I was right and that it would be an error for me to be silent; I knew that after all those sceptics will one day have to pay the penalty for them turning the back on the truth – perhaps hard to believe truth, but it is still the truth, which they even didn't care to try to verify.

So, I can see here an arc of me conquering my fears… which is the theme of my synchronicities with IT and Nightmare on Elm Street… This means that both synchronistic experiences are connected to one other (no surprise, since they're both about me, but…)

Also: About Viven Leigh possibly being Emma Hamilton (just speculating). Her antics could have been influenced by her past life…

This concerns Emma Hamilton whom Vivien (and I) could have been – again just a theory for now. So, Emma was in open trio relationships with William and Nelson. The last scene I watched (which hopefully will be the last and I never open p site for the old reason again) with Lora Black involved 2 males and 1 Lora, who at least once called herself Vivien and who does play a role – a bit weird role, but still.

Tbh, me watching so many p videos in my life is a punishment – no question about it – but I always thought for me being not very strong willed when it comes to pleasure. It could be also punishment for old mistakes… who knows.

But it is strange how just recently I found my life as Vivien Leigh – something I thought I'd never find in my current life; then I suppose Michele Avila has to have been my past life also; and now I've got even more synchronicities with a woman who lived in the 18-19th century, and technically it is a possibility that I was her too… but there could be something

else – reincarnation is a science which has not been studied sadly.

I remembered how long time ago when I was a little child me and my mother were standing near father's house in Moscow and there was a lot of water around (either after rain or snow melting, don't remember). Then I remembered how one day around that time my mother took little me to father's apartment and left me alone at his door. She went away… but I started to run after her and cry and beg her not to leave me… I followed her in tears for many minutes and through many streets, in front of many people's eyes. Eventually we drove together on the bus (or trolly) to our home and that was it.

The thing is both Vivien's and Emma Hamilton's daughters were almost left without their mother around… (#error) Might have been me paying (perhaps partially) for old mistake.

Just my speculations. It's known that Vivien could play the role of Scarlett down to the ground. And I remember how I knew that she wasn't right for the role of Rebecca. It makes me think, if she was Emma Hamilton, she could have seen part of herself in Scarlett and that's why she thought of O'Hara as her paramour. (#psyche-data-astro)?

Vivien was called "Lady Olivier" and Emma is known as "Lady Hamilton". Nothing out of the ordinary though.

Vivien was said to be possessed by s*x which she had a lot of. Assuming in other lives I had s*x. In this one there were numerous times when I couldn't believe and come to terms with the fact that I don't have s*x etc in my life – 1 of sources for my depressions. Makes sense that I didn't know how to live a life of solitude. Just like I didn't know how to live a life with balding head. Just like I didn't know how to live with a face that was asymmetric and not considered pretty..

I remember how I screamed playing Dark Souls, hating myself for wasting time but being yet unable to free myself. Vivien had her share of mood swings

There's a point to be made about army. When it was time for me to check health I knew I couldn't stand being in the army… now, it was because of freedom of choice, but also because my life had almost no meaning at the time. I thought about ending it if I was to go to the army, but due to my stutter I didn't go.

The point is if I was in women's bodies in many lives, then it makes sense I'm not very inclined to be involved with matters of the army or war (also for spiritual reasons).

Vivien and Emma had daughters. I always thought that If I were to have children, I'd be more comfortable having daughters than sons. In my fantasies that was probably always the case.

Living on the other side of barricades (my realization; also wheel from TP) can be seen in Vivien's life.

Her traveling to USA and getting the role of Scarlett – me wanting to do similar things but being unable to.

Her having lots of sexual experience with people – me having none.

I remember my unusual dream about trains. I died in a gun shootout in that dream. Then a light from heaven (Higher Self?) said to me something about life as a train driver or something, and I was shown as I drive in a train – driver's space of the 1st wagon.

Vivien Leigh, I noticed, has made several movies that train theme can be seen in: Streetcar she won an Oscar for, and I'm yet to watch Anna Karenina. In Waterloo Bridge Myra meets Roy at a train station.

Then, right after my dream when I in Vivien's voice said I was her, I had a dream in which I was riding on a train as well…

Her speech was perfect as far as I know, but I stammer (due to my mind not being fully focused on the thing I need to speak about; and there were/are times when my speech was perfect)

But there are cases when people experience being as if a different person/ I'm no exception; I used to ride on my bicycle a lot and also walk – then I was unable to walk several meters from my house. It's all consequences of our choices. And I would not have believed as a teenager that something like this could happen to me down the road…

There are actors etc too who were in accidents and were unable to live the life they used to live.

I remembered the photo of young Tanya – mom's sister. She seemed rather beautiful in it. But I only knew her as a person with psychological problems, and her physical appearance was no longer that of the girl in the photo.

Started watching Anna Karenin with Leigh today (25.09.2023). Her voice was noticeably different from her voice in Waterloo Bridge, for example. People change (or does it relate to acting?). I think I just like seeing Vivien more young (who wouldn't?) She's about my current age in the movie (35 years old)

Curiously, watched today this video and it's just so happened to have a story of a doppelganger who happened to be in the same prison and who actually committed a crime, and not the other innocent and similar looking man. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vj_auGTlcLA&t=69s

Addition: I had red cheeks once in a while during making of my 2nd sync video about my syncs with Michele Avila and Vivien Leigh. It was kinda

cringy at times, especially since the experience was so new to me and I didn't know what I was getting myself into. Concerning Vivian, clearly I saw her mostly as an actress from a very famous movie of the last century; of course, in my thoughts I saw her as a human being just like any other. But the point is that time will be required before the risen dust will settle down, and I'm seeing myself in her all the time, and not when I find a new big connection/ synchronicity.

*

Picturegoer November 26 1955.

I watched *Anastasia* animated film shortly after learning I am VL and the story had an impact on me.

"I think very often an actor is credited with faults in a performance that aren't due to him at all."
I came to the same conclusion before I knew about my past lives.

*

Given I did ballet in V's life, I decided to watch first ballet lessons, as it's probably something I was doing in my V's life.
https://youtu.be/FD6bB3Mz7q0?si=Op3_TbObIEaBrhzq&t=75
At 1:15+ The very first lesson. I immediately felt this rather strong feeling of familiarity the origin of which I couldn't pinpoint. I don't think it was déjà vu; It felt like long time ago I might have done the same exercise "out of nowhere" and never paid much attention to it (and so I can't locate in my memory if I actually did it, and when and where).

Vivien Leigh Quotes

https://vivien-leigh.info/quotes/

"My parents were French and Irish and our family even has Spanish blood-and I do so love the United States and consider myself part American."
I was drawn to USA – I always thought that to be the case coz of movies; but after I found TP reincarnation was also on my mind.

"I will not be ignored (1935)".
Lo and behold, I am ignored now when I've got something useful to share (TP, etc)!
Then I remembered how when I was made mod/admin in tv series and movies groups some females were sending me friend requests (asking if my photo was mine too). Then I used to constantly write something in posts to make myself visible; it was a while till I realized I just sit in font of laptop's

screen, enjoying the pixels – sure, the comments came from real person… miles away and whom I'd probably never see. I did not receive a lot of social skills (had trouble approaching women). All in all, I wanted attention at one point - didn't want to "be ignored", but I learnt the lesson – perhaps I went to the extreme and completely stopped communicating (probably so).

"When I was at school at Paris, I had special lessons from Mademoiselle Antoine, who was an actress at the Comedie Francaise, and I was taken to every sort of play - which the other girls weren't allowed to go to - and so I felt very grand."

Don't want to brag, but the truth is it kinda reminds me of my Thiaooubians experiences. It seems to me not a lot of people had them (but some wrote me they did).

"Classical plays require more imagination and more general training to be able to do. That's why I like playing Shakespeare better than anything else."

Imagination was/is big part of my existence.

"Every single night I'm nervous. You never know how the audience is going to react."

I used to be, and sometimes still are, nervous, thinking of something I want to write to someone for example. I know it's not a wise thing to do, but… In school I was constantly nervous thinking if I'm going to be asked a question in school (stammer was tough on me) (#psyche-data)?

"I don't know what that Method is. Acting is life, to me, and should be."

A agree with her 2nd sentence. It's what I thought about acting too.

"People think that if you look fairly reasonable, you can't possibly act, and as I only care about acting, I think beauty can be a great handicap."

"In the English language are two words I most detest - "pretty" and "beautiful". I think I'd hit anyone who called me that now."

Hmm… here I am, learning to live in a not so beautiful physical body. Was that thinking as Vivien the direct reason for my symmetry and other things people don't find beautiful? Now, I think I'd care not what others mistakenly think of relation between beauty and acting abilities; the two have no direct correlation imho; it's more in the area of spiritual knowledge I'd say.

"Shaw is like a train. One just speaks the words and sits in one's place. But Shakespeare is like bathing in the sea - one swims where one wants."

"When I come into the theatre at night, I get a sense of security... I get in early - an hour and a half before curtain-up. I say the part over myself every night, however well I know it - not aloud, just to myself... Sometimes I dread the truth of the lines I say. But the dread must never show. That is the

wonderful discipline of the theater. I love the theater for that discipline, because outside I'm not disciplined at all. I'm imulsive..."

I was impulsive too and not disciplined. Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge)?

"You know the passage where Scarlett voices her happiness that her mother is dead, so that she can't see what a bad girl Scarlett has become? Well, that's me."

Oh dear me…

About Scarlett – "She could take care of herself when she had to. I think I could, too...

I went to school for a time in Germany. That meant that being a girl I had to learn what every Hausfrau should know, and hated it. That was one of the things that helped me make up my mind to become an actress... I hope I've one thing that Scarlett never had. A sense of humor. I want some joy out of life... And she had one thing I hope I never had. Selfish egotism... Scarlett was a fascinating person whatever she did, but she was never a good person. She was too petty, too self-centered... But one thing about her was admirable. Her courage. She had more than I'll ever have."

Instead of learning English (which I wanted to learn) I was in German class.

I'd like some joy in my life too…

I don't think I ever had selfish egotism – actually I tried to help a friend who bullied me. So that spiritual knowledge (#spiritual-knowledge) checks out too.

Courage. This also checks out; (#spiritual-knowledge). I didn't have courage in my life, being afraid if people would find out about my masturbation habit, and when I had my experience with Thiaooubians I knew very well what was in store for me – how people would see me and what they'd think of me. But I was gaining that courage slowly – post after post – until I wrote my book and published it. After that I have almost no problem telling the truth – no matter what others would think.

This courage theme also connects my syncs with Vivien with syncs with movies where the theme of conquering fear – or acquiring courage – is what those movie syncs led to.

"I want some joy out of life". This rings many bells. Thao said that word in her telepathic message to me too.

"I'm a Scorpio, and Scorpios eat themselves out and burn themselves up like me."

I copied this for a different reason, but later remembered Michele Avila was listening to Scorpions (probably nothing; just a thought popped up in my head).

"I cannot let well enough alone. I get restless. I have to be doing different

things. I am very impatient person and headstrong. If I've made up my mind to do something, I can't be persuaded out of it."

Restless and have to be doing something too. I'm still to master those things… (#spiritual-knowledge)

"I do not worry about my looks because beauty is not a thing of age but of spirit."

Psyche is important because it never dies being part of our soul. She was also beautiful long enough not to worry. I started losing looks too early.

"I'm not a film star, I am an actress. Being a film star is such a false life, lived for fake values and for publicity."

"A lucky thing Eva Peron was. She died at thirty-three. I'm already forty-five."

Be careful what you wish for… she died at relatively young age of 53. Also 33. I'm 35 at the moment of writing this.

I feel like this statement could be the reason for my poor health. I certainly don't feel lucky, and knowing about Peron's death I don't think she was either.

Vivien, me, clearly did a mistake by saying those words… (#spiritual-knowledge)

Peron had cervical cancer. I've been having pains and unpleasant feelings in my right testicle (reason I masturbated thinking it would help somehow – because that act does alleviate painful sensations usually and I feel better). There was a dream long time ago showing my right testicle all swollen up and a voice saying it means cancer… I hope that dream won't become prophetic.

Again, I see here a cause and effect chain, knowing now that I lived the life of Vivien Leigh and some of my choices as her affected my current life.

For full transparency I need to add that there were sad moments when I played Hearthstone and raged at people (I was so stupid) and, most abhorrently, I wished cancer to some… I immediately regretted the words, apologized and asked the Universe for forgiveness… those were dark times for me. (Слово не воробей, вылетит – не поймаешь)

"Classical plays require more imagination and more general training to be able to do. That's why I like playing Shakespeare better than anything else."

-

"I felt too young to be the mother of a child, and very lacking in the qualities of restfulness and serenity which a mother should have. How many times since then Scarlett O'Hara's line, in speaking of her mother, have sprung to my mind! "I always wanted to be like her, calm and kind. I certainly have turned out disappointingly." But I was not cast in the mould of serenity,

and in any case, although you may succeed in being kind at twenty you cannot be calm, with all your life still before you, and your ambitions unfulfilled."

I'm very restless (as is the case at the moment of writing this note). This could be the sign of lacking spiritual knowledge regarding how to live in terms of rest

Up until I started going back to my village I did have certain ambitions boil up inside of me; yet I knew that with such health, and with my body not being beautiful, I'd probably have to pass on them; it was uneasy to realize that you can't have something you desire, that you can't live the way you wish to. And it's interesting because this is chained to the reflection of what I saw in Scarlett at the end of GwtW (Waterloo bridge and Hamilton Woman connection).

"Like everyone else I dreamed of an immediate engagement in the West End, but all I got was a succession of small and unimportant parts in films."

Funny, but while I see the point, now I kind of wish I could find and see those "unimportant parts in films". They have become important. But I guess 2 of her movies are lost.

Also, while I don't know which exactly movies she was referring to, but some of her earlier roles made an important impact of her future life in my body (stammer, for example). This again shows how we learn; first we think something is of no importance, but then we realize what the actual consequences of that actions are.

"I made my first appearance on the stage at the Q Theatre as Guista in The Green Sash. I am sure I was not good in the part, which was a long one and far too difficult for anyone as inexperienced as I was. But Charles Morgan — the only critic who turned up on the first night (God bless him) — gave me two, not too scathing lines in The Times, with the result that Sidney Carroll was interested, and came to see me in the part.

As it happened he was just then planning the production of The Mask of Virtue and looking for someone to play Henrietta. He asked me to come in for an audition. I can still remember my excitement when I went along for it, and my absolute despair when the actual moment arrived. When Sidney Carroll handed me the script and asked me to read the part I literally shook with fright. But Lilian Braithwaite, who had been invited to the audition, gave me a smile of friendly encouragement, and somehow I managed to find my voice."

The similar things would happen to me, when I was literally shaking from different motions.

"From the moment I read Margaret Mitchell's novel, Gone With The Wind I was fascinated by the lovely, wayward, tempestuous Scarlett. I felt that I loved and understood her, almost as thought I had known her in the flesh."

As I wrote before, some reflection with me finding Thiaoouba Prophecy

book can be found.

"Scarlett has always been my favourite film part, although I have loved others, too, especially Lady Hamilton, in which Larry played Nelson, perhaps because it was the first film we made together after our marriage in California."

It's just a speculation still. If somehow in the Universe she and I were that Lady Hamilton, then it's of no surprise that she loved that role.

"Another character who gripped me, though in a very different way, was the pathetic Blanche Du Bois in A Streetcar Named Desire. So many people have condemned the play for its sordid theme. To me it is an infinitely moving please for tolerance for all weak, frail creatures, blown about like leaves before the wind of circumstance."

When I'll be writing about the possible error here. That I agree with her words, but we still should say that those sexual deviations aren't Natural (etc). I'm talking here about homosexuality – check on that also to be sure.

"Sixteen years have passed since that first night of The Mask of Virtue when success came so suddenly that I distrusted it. I do still, but it no longer seems so important, for I have learnt many things since then. One is that to live in the fullest sense is worth more than to attain any material reward."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

Again, I see the point.

"I have learnt too that love is the greatest gift that life can offer, and that no price could ever be too dear to pay for it. I have grown to appreciate friendship, while remembering that it has obligations, and that it you want to receive it you must cast your bread upon the waters freely."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

"I believe sincerity and a fixed aim are essential to success, and that the greatest assets you can bring to a marriage, are imagination and a sense of humour. Most of all, I have learnt to say, from the bottom of my heart, that I would gladly live every moment of my life again."

And here I am, reading all things I can find about my old self, as if relieving the life of Vivien Leigh.

*

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/vivien-leigh-stardom-and-screen-image/

By Kendra Bean.

After playing in a play called *The Mask of Virtue* and becoming an overnight sensation, the press wrote: "Theatre Cheers Miss Cinderella! A new

Cinderella of the London stage has emerged from an obscure but — in this case — elegantly furnished chimney corner. Overnight – literally – she found she had stepped into almost incredible fame and potential fortune—enough to make her welcome on anybody's stage or movie lot."

I copied this text because it reminded me of how I discovered Thiaoouba Prophecy book, which changed my life very, very fast. And when I had my first interaction with Thiaooubians it was an overnight change, for at that moment I knew the book was true.

"Big picture contracts are good financially, but I advise young actresses to think twice about them."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

I remember well how when I was dreaming about linking my life with movies I thought that I don't want to have much more than I need. Of course, it also means that she probably had that spiritual knowledge from her previous lives.

Modeling for Vogue, etc.

I mentioned this in my book *Simple Truths of Life*: I kind of thought of modeling also but I was so afraid of speech that I couldn't come to the young guys who were also extras (or something) for the Checkova show. My path swayed away from movies and modeling, but it led me somewhere else (Thiaoouba).

Russell Birdwell: "Her hair, too, is like Scarlett's, brown with a definite reddish tint, all of which will be seen in natural color, since the film is to be entirely in technicolor."

Reddish tint… references to chestnut (каштановый) hair color, which my mother mentioned I had when I was in school, and Michele also had a similar situation.

Selznick sent a memo to Henry Ginsberg, Vice President and General Manager of Selznick International, detailing his plans to transform Vivien into Scarlett O'Hara:

"Vivien Leigh should report regularly at nine or nine-thirty, at the latest ten o'clock each morning: work at least two hours on her accent, then report for fittings, then report for rehearsals with Mr Cukor and for any photographic tests that may be necessary; then two hours more on her accent. Photographic tests should be made that will include experiments with her hair. Strict orders should be given, however, that nothing should be done that cannot be remedied: In other words her hair should not be cut or the color changed, nor should her eyebrows be plucked in any way.

I should like the photographic tests to include various experiments with ways of making up her eyebrows to make them look more natural and more in the period; different make-ups; experiments with her figure, including

particularly her bosom."

He had to work on her accent 2 times a day for 2 hours, making it 4. Since numbers do have some connection, I decided to note this. I did have the dream with Vivien saying I was her on 4 September, and it could have been even 4 o'clock.

Freelance… first of all I did work as a freelancer and I loved being relatively independent. When I worked as a courier I realized I didn't want to sit in an office all of my life (I do sit in my room, though).

Had a severe nervous breakdown during the filming of Elephant Walk in Hollywood, and started to be considered a liability.

(#spiritual-knowledge)

It reminded me first of many quarrels we had with mother; but firstly of an episode when I was doing a freelance work, programming Action Script 3 app. I had pretty much a nervous breakdown because I was behind schedule, and I almost fainted from screaming out. I was able to get a hold of myself and did actually finish the job.

So this is something she never learned to fully control, didn't learn how to live with these things, and that lack of knowledge overflew into my life.

Note: I watched Elephant Walk with Liz Taylor and Vivien's character would have stayed with her husband had she finished the movie. From what movies I've watched so far with Leigh it's rather different situation.

And she would have been in 20 theatrical released movies if she did finish this one.

Kendra writes lots of people in the movie business liked me, VL, as a person.

Won 2 Oscars, two New York Times Film Critics Circle Awards, a BAFTA, and the coveted French Crystal Dove Award. John Kobal said in 1981, "It took the camera to get to the heart of this woman, and make the need that drove this lovely, lonely spirit all the more appealing for asking nothing for itself except to be allowed to get on and do her work."

Dove award. I had a semi pet pigeon who I fed for many years. That bird helped me live through my difficult years of depression. Interestingly, that pigeon, as well as the other who I fed too, stopped visiting me after I started to get my life together, searching for a girlfriend, etc. (I doubt it was because I often was outside).

*

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0033238/trivia/?ref_=tt_trv_trv
https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0000046/trivia/

The favorite role - Myra Lester from *Waterloo Bridge (1940).*

Had obsession hiding her large hands. Owned more than 150 pairs of gloves to cover them up. Of note is that Scarlett O'Hara in the book GwtW had extremely small hands.

As of 24 October 2023:
1 of 7 actors who have a 2-0 winning record when nominated for an acting Oscar.

Regarding the affair with Peter Finch and mental issues:
Just wanna note they attribute V's sexual behavior to mental problems but in this life, having experienced and learned what I did, I tend to disagree. Perhaps libido got high but it's no excuse to sleep around and cheat – it's still a mistake.

They say I, VL, used one of the Oscars to doorstop the bathroom door.
Funny if true.

At age 19 gave birth to the only daughter named Suzanne Mary Holman (later Suzanne Farrington) October 10, 1933.
I'm 99% positive it's nothing. Just remembered how I had a dream about Natasha showing up at my apartment with 2 twin boys of about 10+/- years old. There's extremely tiny chance she could have become pregnant but I doubt it happened. But if she actually somehow did get pregnant and kept the baby, I'd be 19 years old when she'd give birth. It would be February of 2008. MA's bd is February 8.

Father gave the nickname of "Vivling", which is a mix of "Vivian" and "darling".

Loved cats, especially Siamese.
My current mother had a Siamese cat.

Liz Taylor played me, VL, in the movie *The V.I.P.s (1963)*, which was based on the incident when in that life I was about to leave Olivier for Peter Finch, but Larry managed to woo me back, as they say.
Elizabeth Taylor plays in that film. She also replaced V in the Elephant Walk and played Cleopatra – as did Leigh.

https://www.dailymail.co.uk/home/books/article-6555437/After-youve-bed-Vivien-matters.html
Peter Finch: 'After you've been to bed with Vivien Leigh nothing else matters'.

Signoret: "They were cooked by a real Cordon Bleu chef. She was as

beautiful as she had been at the time of Scarlett O'Hara; she had fabulous memories of this town, and she clung to them. At the end of the evenings the phonograph played the theme from 'Gone with the Wind'; it made her sad, but she did it deliberately. From one moment to another she was scintillating or desperate."

Memories which were erased in the River of Oblivion… now I'm searching for them, hoping to learn something new about myself and reincarnation… interesting.

Gertrude Hartley spending 15 minutes each morning gazing at the Himalayas believing their astonishing beauty would pass on to her soon to be born child.

I was born beautiful in VL life.

Also, 17:15 (5:15 PM) was a time when I was born in this current life, and it's about the time when Eva told the truth about who killed me in my Missy's life.

Was the 14th actress to receive an Academy Award.

She and Joan Bennett were often considered look-alikes of Hedy Lamarr.

I liked Hedy from the first time I saw her in Karine Alourde's video – not only for her looks but for her intelligence too.

*

https://www.dailymail.co.uk/home/books/article-6555437/After-youve-bed-Vivien-matters.html

Wrote to mother sometime after being punished in class for talking: "Don't you call it beastly? I do think it's simply the BUN! Mother Bruce-Hall said she hoped I had tribulation — she said it would do me a lot of good."

Leigh Holman was 13 years older than me in my Vivien's life. When told he was taken, I, VL, said: "That doesn't matter. He hasn't seen me yet."

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Strachan mentioned "a world of alcohol-fuelled casual promiscuity".

This I didn't know. I hope it's based on facts for it means this promiscuity started long before bipolar problems.

Yana, whom I met in Gorki Park, is 13 years younger than me.

Oliver wrote to Vivien such things as: "Oh I love, love, love, love, my lambkin." When being apart: "I really am in Hell, my love . . . the valley of the shadow . . . I keep crying."

Larry wore one of the carnations, sent to him by VL, in his underpants. He said they used to make love 3 times a day.

Vivien: "I don't think I've ever lived as intensely since . . . I don't

remember sleeping . . . I imagined, like the very young always do, that everything lasts for ever."

About mental issues which became serious: Don't know how true it is, but they say VL would stay out all night, having s*x with strangers in London parks, returning home at dawn "bedraggled, covered in mud".

Maybe nothing. Just reminded me of streamer Dinablin whom I liked but then saw her stream when she said to 3 other girls she had s*x near a fountain (an possibly on a bench in a park? Fountains are in a park). Maybe a synchronicity.

-

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/stats/

Aside from walking, liked gardening, doing the Times crossword, playing hostess at parties, collecting modern art and Dickens first editions.

I like gardening;

In childhood I did crosswords and liked it also;

Definitely like walking (if I'm feeling healthy) and visited a lot of places in Moscow.

In *Dark Star: A Biography of Vivien Leigh* book it's mentioned several times that VL had met other people who liked crosswords: Anne Wilding, David Horne, Isabel Jeans, Alan ("Jock") Dent.

http://vivandlarry.com/larry/articles/confessions-of-a-real-actor/

Larry: "My late wife Vivien was too much affected by the parts she played, and if she got ill, which she certainly did, dreadfully had a great deal to do with playing Blanche Dubois, being ill in the same way."

Larry: "I can't tell you why I stayed with her so many years. I did. I didn't know what else to do, but to stay along and suffer. I couldn't have been in love with her all of the time, possibly. But you develop a very deep feeling if you have the determination to go through a terrible lot to be together in the first instance, as we did, to go through scandal, to receive awful letters from the public, to have people spitting at you in the street. It breeds in you a great determination. And that will outwear a lot of bad weather; it will stand constant in the teeth of the gale and in the drenching of the flooding rain." … "Wish you'd talk about something else."

*

https://www.sothebys.com/en/articles/a-shared-passion-for-painting-vivien-leigh-and-winston-churchill

I've saved the image of the painting. And in my childhood years I kinda liked painting sometimes. Once I gifted a painting of a woodpecker on an elm (I believe it was elm because it's the most prominent tree in the village and I remember it when thinking about that painting) tree to Yana on her birthday. No idea if it's survived… In school I kinda liked painting also.

About the determination to save St James's Theatre.

Reminds me of my determination to share Thiaoouba related materials – no matter what. Of course, as long as I have something to say. I did want to turn the page and do something else in my life after I thought I learned pretty much all I could in terms of spiritual-material knowledge and did all I could to promote Thiaoouba and my experiences and findings … then I learned I was Vivien Leigh and the wheel has started turning once again…

https://theconversation.com/how-vivien-leigh-survived-hollywood-before-metoo-209714

https://www.theguardian.com/theguardian/2010/jul/13/archive-a-cue-for-miss-vivien-leigh

When I, Vivien, spoke, the peers "did not move a muscle."

Kinda happens with Thiaoouba – sadly, not many help me spread the message (even when I showed telekinesis is real, which could be a good start…) no one moves a muscle it seems (Literally. Had a big discussion with a woman in TPXP about that tiny little 'share' button under the post – the least people could do to help share the evidence of telekinesis.)

*

https://vivien-leigh.info/library/letters_1960s/

Vivien's letter to Jack:

"My Darling Love,

I am on my way to you with a beating heart - and the only point of this little scribble is

that it makes me feel nearer. I wonder every minute if you are awake. I was at 5.00 this morning…

This has been a most extraordinary week. I think the most extraordinary of my life. Alone and yet so infinitely close to you. Sweet dear love, I ache and long to see you"

Probably nothing. Just reminded me of how I said to Olay (ginger; from 9th floor) that I'd lately wake up at 5.

Vivien Leigh to Jackie Kennedy after the assassination of JFK:

"Nov 23rd, '63

Dear Mrs Kennedy,

May I please add, personally - my thoughts & prayers to those of millions.

Although I am not a citizen of your country - as an...a personal and never to be forgotten sorrow.

Thank you for all you both stand for in the world.
Yours sincerely & in deepest sympathy
Vivien Leigh"

From Vivien to Jack Merivale. May 28th, 1967. Tickerage Mill.
"My Darling one - this is to tell you that you are going to be wonderful - Please try enjoy it dear heart
- All my thoughts and love are with you every minute. You are only wicked not to allow me to share
tonight with you. I love you.
Your Angelica."
https://www.instagram.com/p/CqwtBHDMG4G/
Just a note https://www.behindthename.com/name/angelica
Means "angelic" (angelicus) in Latin. Related to Greek ἄγγελος (angelos) which means "messenger".
Mayb nothing but angels (Thiaooubians) are part of my life since I was 20 (maybe even before but I never knew it? – e.g. the yellow entity is still a mystery).

From Vivien to Cindy Dietz. July 2nd, 1967.
"My darling - I am so silly and outraged to the eyeballs these days - I cannot remember whether I answered your angelic cable. Isn't this a fair beast? So unexpected, too. Everyone has been angelic. The play is only postponed, not cancelled. I study it all the time in the hope I might understand it all one day. Forgive this more than usual dreadful handwriting, but the drugs they give me make me sillier than ever. He writes me a lot but I think he is going through hell. Noël is here, which is a joy. Jack has made a whacking success in The Last of Mrs. Cheyney at Guilford. They soon come into the Phoenix (He seems rather pleased with himself - for him!) My love to you both my darling Cindy – Vivien"
Several days before the death on 7-8 July.
The play she talked about is The Delicate Balance. I wrote about it briefly in Plays Reflections section. Had found some possible similarities (CHECK MORE THE PLAY's PLOT)

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http://vivandlarry.com/travel/tickerage-mill/
Loved Tickerage Mill.
I always loved being in the village, among the Nature.

The story about me, Vivien, loving to sit on a stone bench in the middle of a crescent-shaped hedge and catch the last rays of sun.
Made me remember how I tried to learn if sun gazing has some merit to it and had to wake up before sunrise by asking my Higher Self to wake me up. I

like sunrises too btw.

Looking at photos I thought to myself that I like the brick texture of the house. I always wanted to have a house like that – when thinking of how I'd remodel my village house, I'd usually arrive to it becoming a brick house of the texture similar to Leigh's or some of the houses in USA.

*

https://vivienleighlegend.com/the-double-life-of-vivien-leigh/

They say my VL breakdown had more than one parallel with my role in *A Streetcar Named Desire*.

In my life as Vivien, I also had already had some interesting synchronicities (parallels) happen.

Piccadilly has been mentioned before. Connection to Emma Hamilton.

Vivien: "Psychiatrists cause more trouble than any other people in the world. I don't believe in them."

I wouldn't phrase it like this with the knowledge I've got, but there is a part of me which agrees with my old self.

The other part watched videos and read articles on psychology; I even thought of studying it in Uni.

The thing is I'm pretty sure I was able via self-study to learn quite enough about psychology. After all I was able to dig myself out of the whole full of psychological problems, I was in years ago. One of the final problems I had might be cured by me finding out my past life – the reasons for some of my sufferings. My life has become healthier and calm already now that I know I was Vivien Leigh (some dust is yet to fully settle, though)

They say John Buckmaster, an English actor, taught me, VL, Yoga.

There was time yoga helped me. So did meditation.

They write that the mental issues I had in my Vivien's life caused the erasing of my identity as Vivien Leigh…? The "new" identity was that of the nymphomaniac in Streetcar — including the sultry southern accent.

I wish they wrote more details. It reminded me of how after realizing I was actually Vivien, there was a moment when I felt her personality could overpower me. I realized it and took certain measures to take things in slowly… But thinking of myself as of a soul, experiencing living in different bodies, and having experienced living in Leigh's, does seem to be the right way of mental self-image.

*

http://vivandlarry.com/photo-essay/12-mustsee-vivien-leigh-locations-in-london/

Lived in flat D in 54 Eaton Square, Belgravia, from 1958 to the end of life. About 9 years.

D must mean the 4th? This number pops up here and then; 4th September and around 4 o'clock when I had the fateful dream with Vivien.

Then it says that Durham Cottage, were we lived in that life too, is number 4 on the right. It has a bright blue gate.

The picture (I have a pdf of the page) has number 4 on the door…

For what it's worth the digital root of my apartment I lived all my life is equal to 4.

*

https://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-1186755/A-Scarlett-lady-Sexual-adventuress-Vivien-Leigh-shocking-secret-leading-man-Clark-Gable.html

They say about "stamina" and "appetite"… Probably, I will have to mention my two time 9 something hour PMO and that I usually did those sessions for hours…

So here's another similarity between us…

And Natasha (Velozavodskaya 11/1) once said that s*x is a good sport ("c**c хороший спорт"), if I remember the adjective correctly.

And this is also 1 of reasons why I suffered so much being deprived the s*xual experiences with girls.

(At least at one point in time) Only Bible has sold more copies than Margaret Mitchell's *Gone with the Wind.*

I find it interesting that me, my soul, has connections to both of those books, considering Thiaoouba Prophecy's origin. And later I learned I am Rachel, Mary Magdalene, and Tobey, all of whom mentioned in the Bible.

Olivier called me 'Puss".

It's opposite of dog (in a weird and cliche way). It also kinda sounds like Russian «пёс» for dog (I'm probably reaching here).

Peter Finch: "I loved Vivien. But once she set her sights on you, you were a gonner, mate... her affection was lethal.

Sex was a sickness with her. It was not only a powerful stimulant for her, but as addictive as any drug. I was a young man then, and it was like Christmas every day - but poor Larry. Poor Larry. She must have been killing him."

"She had sexual fantasies that distressed her, believing that if she were

left alone at these times she might be moved to pick up a stranger on the street, bring him home and seduce him."

Then the mention a taxi driver. Reminded me finally of that story I wrote about in my book SToL. Woman had s*x with a taxi driver, which opened her psychological barrier about not having s*x after the death of her partner. Interesting synchronicity…

"The appointment was for four o'clock. I waited and waited. She finally turned up two hours late - dishevelled, her stockings torn, buttons missing from her blouse.

But looking very happy. God knows where she had been, but it was obvious what she had been up to."

There was a woman on sw*nglife who said she needed s*x several times a week; why she'd went to those swing clubs in Moscow.

Also 4 o'clock and 2 hours late.

*

I could ask Michele Avila's friends etc about some unknown but prominent details about her life. Maybe mistakes she made? Her moral (spiritual) knowledge? Maybe she had to suffer in her childhood somehow? Her psychological profile – was she kind, bully, lash out at anyone? It could help determine if I was really her… but how would I even ask them this?

If I have the book, I could contact the people who have fan websites about Vivien. Could share it with them – expecting nothing.

Also to Anna who was an influence on me to watch Vivien's movie.

Try to find interviews with Vivian. Because if she learned spiritual knowledge, understandings about life, I should have that knowledge and understandings also. E.g. when as a child I said some wisdom to my father and he said «я был не в него» ("I wasn't like him") or something like that.

So far we do have similar views clothes. (#spiritual-knowledge)

During GwtW she lived in North Camden Drive, Beverly Hills. Later I might look into it just in case.

Beverly Hills, California, USA 11th September 2021 A general view of atmosphere of Actor Lawrence Olivier, Actress Vivien Leigh, Actress Hedy Lamarr, Actor Leslie Howard, Actress Harriett Deutch's Former home/house at 606 N. Camden Drive on September 11, 2021 in Beverly Hills, California, USA.

Hedy Lamarr – write her words from the beginning of the video (channel that I linked to above).

*

Someone on youtube's comments said Vivian to have been pigeon breasted, but I was unable to find any supporting evidence of that. I feel like all was okay with her chest area.

*

Now that I accepted that I must have been Vivien I could watch and read about Laurence Olivier. He died on 11 July 1989.

*

Circumstantial evidence could be the word for synchronicities alone when talking about the possibility of reincarnation.

The word 'serendipitous' can describe my experience with Marina and with me finding syncs with Michele and Vivien.

*

https://youtu.be/JYHvoRPCCPk?si=u3LpA0xel6pXFB59

(#reflection) many are present below:

3:11 - "Vivien Leigh had gumption"

I saw in this saying a possible another reason why Thiaooubians could have helped me. I've already had made bold moves before…

3:55 – Convergence of 3 people who had gumption. I find in this another sign, showing that the Universe was created and everything is happening for a reason; sign of spirituality; etc.

4:28 – no less than 202 million went to se GwtW. Again the number 2 & 0.

4:45 – 81 years. Another thing I noticed is that in 2020 it was 81 years since 1939. 81 has a big meaning in Thiaoouba book. 2020 was a huge year for me (published TP translation; wrote my own book and published it; had a lot of interactions with people; I grew stronger)

6:36 – she (Scarlett) lives in the past to cope with the massive change in life (personal and community). Same as was, to some degree is, with me (it was clearly seen when I was in 10th grade)

7:05 – she spends so much time wishing things were different. – could have been, or, perhaps, should have been (in her mind). Again reflects my own life up until certain point. We both have lived in the past.

7:40 – Scarlett seems so self-absorbed and inept. Like she could use a good hard dose of reality. She gets it and surprises us repeatedly. Again, it's a reflection of my life. I did manage to get my health back at one point; the books is another surprise; my understandings I feel like as well.

8:20 – this brought tears to my eyes. "She realizes she's been living in the past and chooses to stop". Reflection of me.

9:15 – dreams play a role in GwtW. Same as in my life – In fact, it was thanks to a dream that I found out I was indeed Vivien Leigh in 1 of my past

lives.

Safety is the topic there. I think I found my safety in Thiaoouba and the actual knowledge I gained in my life through my studies and experiences. And now I also found additional safety in knowing 1 of my past lives – Vivien Leigh.

Stubbornness is repeated many times in the video. I am stubborn.

*

After the dream with Vivien playing her old life as Cleopatra – literally (and her, and me, possibly being Emma Hamilton) – I see how those books by Steve Hodel (Black Dahlia) are coming closer and closer to become synchronicities with my own experiences of finding 1 life 100% and possibly more lives… which, if actually mine, are also famous people – and so many people will not believe me for it's too grand of a claim…

From my short audio note: V shake me shake Nancy Thompson defeat Freddy. I think my thought… had something to do with the idea of fear and then gaining courage and finally defeating the 'enemy' being a possible link, connecting my IT/Nightmare on Elm Street synchronicities with my Vivien Leigh/Michele Avila synchronicities.

Both me and V were shaking in our lives. To some degree I came over some of that fear (don't know the future; but I've got no problems sharing the "unbelievable" truth about myself)

17 years, the age of Michele Avila, is between Vivien's death and the release of A Nightmare on Elm Street, with which I have syncs.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vivien_Leigh_on_stage_and_screen

Her star was placed on the Hollywood Walk of Fame on February 8, 1960.

For what it's worth I liked drawing 5 edged stars in early childhood.

It's funny how many pictures of V's star are from stock websites; I used to upload some of my photos to stocks too and even got paid a bit of money

-

27 book was about reincarnation – my views at that time on the subject.

I wanted to write another book featuring the theme of rebirth.

I found 1 of my lives. Can this be the link between Vivien and IT/ Nightmare cyncs?

-

Ruthie was a dear friend of Vivien, and she also mentioned her in one of

her autobiographies:

"Vivien Leigh could choose flowers. She asked us to do a heartrending favor for her and sent us masses of pale straw-colored daffodils and black tulips. Little Vivien! She knew what to do about everything except find a reason to live."

Vivien also named her cat Jones, after Ruthie's son.

Me finding I was VL gave me a very good reason to live; Jones was the can in Alien but I've no cyncs with that movie – just remembered it – but I was also kind of scared to watch that movie as a child, and… well, actually there was that one time I watched Alien, thinking it's no longer scary since I watched it so many times, but then I had the most scary dream in my life – with that white faced woman right in from of my face – when I woke up screaming for the first and only time to date, and I was all covered in sweat; that dream taught me not to watch scary movies – even if I think differently – right before going to sleep, and after that I'd watch either comedies or something else before sleep… it worked and I had no nightmares.

-

https://www.quora.com/Why-didnt-Marlon-Brando-pursue-a-relationship-with-Vivien-Leigh

Brando perfectly imitated Olivier's voice which highly entertained Vivien.

There's a silly fantasy in which I imitated other people's voices. It's Dread Hunger related.

-

https://youtu.be/fcFktR9mGws?si=bOYABTHtn_tWJT8h&t=993

Onion sandwiches that Clark ate and V hated the smell. Well, there was a moment when I was riding on the train to or from my village. There was a couple who ate those onion sandwiches and the smell penetrated deeply into the car… it was bearable but I wished they'd eat something less that smell more pleasant…

-

I always felt like west way of life (in housing) is more to my liking. Now it's clear why.

-

Vivien lived in New York while she was working. I remember a dream in which I was in a brick building with windows on all 4 sides – so I had complete 360 view of the city. I wonder if that dream could be related somehow to my life as Vivien? Was she ever in such a building?

-

Pleiades on Thiaoouba Prophecy book (I've no clue why it's there). Vivien' character mentions them. Also there was a woman in the comments on my YouTube video saying she was from Pleiades (I don't think so because she never said the exact reason for her thinking so)

I was thinking what if 1 of reasons Thiaooubians helped me was because many of my sufferings have the roots in the movies and plays I did as Vivien Leigh? Because I clearly didn't think it was a mistake to play a particular character in a movie/play. Turns out even the roles in movies are important and can greatly influence the actor's future life. And so their help in presenting themselves to me via visions, telepathy etc was to alleviate some of that suffering? Well, maybe I'm wrong here. Just a food for thought.

The truth about stuttering; Thiaoouba book; and now me finding my past life – all happened in 1 apartment. No wonder they say you don't need to go to any special temples/places to achieve spirituality.

A note on movies/plays and errors made by actors. It's one of those details - I forgot to mention it, but in my past comments I was talking about the roles in which the character played by an actor wasn't punished for the errors he made in the movie. So, it appears as if the character did a bad thing and got away with it - as if it was the right decision/action but in reality of the Universe it wasn't.

It appears to me the Universe considers that to be an error - and it's actually logical; I don't know how things were in your schools but in mine there were some bullies who would wrap their hands around the necks of the ones they bullied and almost tried to break it... I bet they watched movies with Steven Seagal, Schwarzenegger, Stallone etc (and I also loved those actors as a kid) - you know the actors whom I bet Thao knew from the violent movies.

So, actors, screenwriters, directors etc need to be aware of that. Mistakes have to be suffered for and movies/plays are not exception to that Universal rule it seems to me.

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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=stQDLgAUSEk

https://https//screenrant.com/gone-with-the-wind-movie-vivien-leigh-patrick-stewart/

Patrick Stewart:

"I was sitting on one side of her and her gorgeous boyfriend [John Merivale] was sitting on the other side of her wearing a fabulous expensive suit. I saw that she was touching her face quite often, and then finally she

turned to me and she took my hand and she said “Patrick, I’m going to have to leave. This is so upsetting. You see, so many of these lovely people I worked with are dead and it’s upsetting me so much. So, thanks for sharing this. I hope you enjoy the night.” And she got up and she and John walked out. I was so touched. She could have just left. She didn’t have to say thank you for coming and it’s very good of you and explain to me why she was crying.”

As a kid I learned about my grandpa’s passing and I cried. I would sometimes think about death and wonder if there’s something else after death. Now I know.

In general, I cried quite often in this life. Sometimes I shed tears watching movies that sync in with your emotions.

The fact that V explained to Patrick why she was crying and leaving has no direct reflection in my life (I haven’t been around people much) but I think it is something I could have done; I do remember how I tried to advise my village friend not to start drinking in other company (it was girls related). That friend actually was the one to start calling me пёс so I could’ve just said nothing to him, given no help, but I did despite of all the bad things he did/ said to me.

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Then Patrick says she [VL] was a super star of her day and Connan agrees. Then he says there was no one bigger. It was warming to hear.

Then Patrick says a story how after the end of one play the flowers were presented to the actors and to VL; before that the actors near her said something and she hit her with that bouquet of flowers across the face.

(I can see myself in that description – except I try to behave, knowing that the Universe will take care of people who make mistakes; my goal is that I make no errors myself – try to; I)

.

6:30 Patrick says he was celebrating his 21 bd, threw a party, and VL came to it. None of the other producers did but V did come.

It is sweat. But in my life I remember how Natasha – village friend – called me to her bd but at the time I was so afraid to speak because of stutter that I simply couldn’t bring myself to go… I regret it. It was one of turning points which led to me becoming alone.

She wore only 1 perfume, as Patrick says, called ‘Joy’ by Jean Patou, which was launched in 1930.

https://www.fragrantica.com/perfume/Jean-Patou/Joy-1436.html

Top notes: Bulgarian Rose, Ylang-Ylang and Tuberose.

Middle notes: Jasmine and May Rose; base notes are Musk and Sandalwood.

JOY has a unique concentration of 10600 flowers of jasmine and 28 dozen of roses.

28. And the Red Rose is what I asked my HS to show me in a dream if Scotty Bowers’ story about me was true. In general, I like roses.

Some say the perfume was reformulated and no longer smells like the original which VL had.

'There are other joys in life' – the words Thao told me telepathically. I think it's a (#reflection)
(#psyche-data)

-

https://youtu.be/26Y24WS_Ju8?si=XL5CI8XweMaz46e-
at 26:-- Jean Howard says V was schizophrenic and had split personalities (usually I heard bi polar used to describe V's problem). Maybe it's nothing but when I learned and had the evidence I was actually VL there was a moment I thought V's personality could overtake me (I even went to read about split personalities just in case and it helped me to come to my senses); so I took it all easy, allowing the new unexpected truth to penetrate me 1 step at a time.
Possible (#psyche-data) and I mentioned this elsewhere.
There's a reply to a comment on that video:
@ThePiratemachine said they knew someone who knew me, VL, and I was ultra-sensitive, vulnerable and strong.
Once again describe old me (my present body of teen years) perfectly. Relates to 'courage' and the lessons I learned when I was 28+ years (reasons not to get offended).

-

In one video it was said that after splitting with Olivier Vivien thought about how she should treat the years spent together now that they're apart. Idea that

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At one time I searched courier work and had an interview in a movie company. Don't remember its name. My awkwardness due to stutter and resulted? Shyness were one of reasons I wasn't needed.

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https://fortpittclassiccars.com/listings/1960-bentley-s2/
(I've recorded a video with photos from that website)
Had this car
1960 Bentley S2 with V8 engine
(so I guess 8 again? But there's not a lot of numbers when it comes to engines https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/V_engine - 14)

-

https://pagesix.com/2017/09/29/vivien-leigh-thought-gone-with-the-wind-would-flop/

VL experienced “shivering fits” and “foulmouthed tirades.”

Maybe totally unrelated but there were several times when I was shivering uncontrollably in my body. My teeth were also hitting each other loudly.

As for swearing (in a video about V it says she swore profusely when Oliver slapped her and she slapped him back – when she refused to go on stage because she had no shoes) it reminds me of that rainy day when my motorcycle got broken down in Panfilovo and I’d swear a lot under the rain in front of my village friends. I feel ashamed.

*

Just a note about the dream on February 1 2011:

It interests me know because some people thought Vivien Leigh was possessed by a demon. NOTE – I was not able to find evidence of that (maybe some people on Youtube just invented it for views?)

https://www.anothermag.com/design-living/10042/a-portrait-of-vivien-leigh-through-ten-treasured-possessions

But I found this regarding the casting of Scarlett O’Hara: The director George Cukor declared that “the girl I select must be possessed of the devil and charged with electricity.”

So it may connect to that dream; more interestingly is the fact he speaks about “charged with electricity” – makes me remember those several instances when I experienced “electric touch”.

On a side note: Later I’d find out that George, in his past life, was one of people who distorted the original Bible, introducing to it such fairy-tale nonsense as Devil, so…

-

https://youtu.be/Qq4j1LtCdww?si=-SfKRtRYv0aYbN93

Alice Cooper’s – Poison song reminded me a lot about Vivien’s s*x life and how it affected other people (writing this after I read Tamara’s story about Vivien and Peter Finch).

Interesting that the model’s name in the music clip is Rana Kennedy. Scarlett O’Hara had a last name Kennedy, and I later found out in one of my lives I had that last name also.

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Before I knew I was VL. “C.U.C.K. Effect” was the title of a silly idea to have a video game parodying Mass Effect, and also showing ridiculousness of some current social constructs and ideas. A giant pigeon the height of a

human would be the main hero – Shepard. Sadly, V did make certain people …. And that's sad.

*

Stutter/stammer

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kenneth_Tynan
Died 26 July 1980 (aged 53).
It's 8 years before Eva Chirumbolo would tell the truth about Missy's death.
It's 38 years before the death of my father who died on 26th of July.

Dark Star book says that, it seems, Tommy Fields – the actor in Look up and Laugh had stutter, https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0276362/?ref_=tt_cl_t_12
but most noticeably https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kenneth_Tynan ,the critic whom Vivien had trouble with, did also stammer!
I'd need to ty to know more – what if V, being annoyed at him, said something bad regarding his stutter? Could explain the reason I had to stammer…
https://www.sothebys.com/en/articles/a-wedding-gift-from-katharine-hepburn-to-vivien-leigh
Screenwriter Garson Kanin: "They [Vivien and Larry] started quarrelling rather bitterly. She was sharp-tongued, Larry was tough as hell. They were scrapping all the way…"
So I was capable of potentially sating bad words (and there are lots of other evidence of that of course)

https://www.google.ru/books/edition/The_Diaries_of_Kenneth_Tynan/U3Tfwl_70vIC?hl=en&gbpv=1&dq=The+Diaries+of+Kenneth+Tynan+vivien&pg=PP9&printsec=frontcover
it says that essentially - Later, she came to his bedroom and fondled him through his Y-fronts. Alas for Leigh, Tynan worshipped Olivier and couldn't have risen to the occasion even if he'd wanted to. Nothing daunted, Leigh promptly jumped into bed with Tynan's then wife, Elaine Dundy.
If true (who knows; he was a hardcore critic in regards to Leigh) then I did have a homosexual experience in my past life. Could give additional reason for me having such an experience in this life too – only this time it was more like punishment, not pleasure (which I guess it was in my life as VL).

Tynan wrote some not very good articles about V which he later redacted but the damage was done. Damage can be different. Maybe people believed in the false idea; maybe the person about whom the message was said got depressed.

Anyway this reminded me of how I have to deal with people in my life who also write hasty comments about me, making their misunderstandings of me reality, which can damage me and I think it already did. (#reflection-life)

*

https://www.invaluable.com/auction-lot/vivien-leigh-three-photographs-from-vivien-leighs-26-c-41943b092f

I remember how I built a tree house in my garden. It was on bird cherry trees (now cut down)

Most importantly the name of their friend was Hamilton.

-

11 years of pmo after 13 is 24. 24 + 11 is 35. In both 24 and 35 years I've a good reason to stop daydreaming habit and masturbation. In fact when I was 24 it was who was Natasha at the center of that need/wish to stop my be done with my 2 bad habits of this life. And in 35 Natasha relates to this also because it was Waterloo Bridge that finally showed me I had to be Vivien Leigh due to that Natasha related reflection in the movie.

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https://www.classicmoviehub.com/facts-and-trivia/film/gone-with-the-wind-1939/page/4/

During filming Vivien Leigh reportedly smoked four packets of cigarettes a day.

*

Alexander Korda. My mother thought to name me Alexander, but my paternal grandma said there were many unhappiness about that name (her son Alexander died) and so my mom and dad liked the name Evgeny/Zhenya

Finding I was Vivien Leigh is the greatest plot twist of my life.

Fights between VL and LO. Drank father beat up my mother -> I had stutter.

Vl, Michele Avila and I – all have had diaries at some point in our lives

What if I had unresolved psyche issues from life as VL, and also had psychological inheritance from my new biological family? Mom had problems and before I knew about reincarnation I thought if that could be the reason…

There's a video of VL golfing. Also her mother was a "proficient golfer".

I had golf game on Sony-Ericson and played it in GTA5. I liked it. Just noting.

My mom has a book about India written in 80s or 90s. I read it in about the time I had syncs with Michele and VL

*

http://vivandlarry.com/books/commonplace-books-of-vivien-leigh-and-laurence-olivier/

COMMONPLACE BOOKS OF VIVIEN LEIGH AND LAURENCE OL IVIER

"And the 29th Sonnet, beginning,
When, in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes,
I alone be weep my outcast state…"
I need to check on that Sonnet. For now these 2 lines reflect my life's situation rather well… (#reflection)

"Then tell me, O Critias, how will a man choose the ruler that shall rule over him? Will he not choose a man who has first established order in himself, knowing that any decision that has its spring from anger or pride or vanity can be multiplied a thousand fold in its effects upon the citizens?"
Thiaoouba connection. I talked about it in my book *Simple Truths of Life* too.

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http://www.johnhalley.uk/BP%20-%20Vivient%20Leigh.htm

Noel Coward and Lawrence Olivier visited VL on 2nd July. Larry wrote in his diary: "Vivien was sitting in bed looking pale but lovely, and smoking, which she shouldn't have been doing. She was gay and enchanting as she always is."
There are times in my life when I was also in merry mood during dark times. (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge)?

Being seriously ill, spent an hour a day out of bed - mostly tending to the plants and flowers.
(#curious) because I still like plants and flowers.

Shortly before I died, I and Jack Merivale watched tennis – Wimbledon, Men's finals on television.
I watched a tennis match (don't remember which tournament it was now)

when I heard “Look!” near my right ear and the clock on the tennis court was showing 33 minutes! (#reflection-life)?

.

That tournament was the 81st staging of the Wimbledon Championships, and the 3rd Grand Slam tennis event of 1967. John Newcombe and Billie Jean King won the singles titles.

I noticed that in the pictures from that apartment that there were chintz on the walls. It’s of interest to me for I hang two pieces of fabrics on my wall near bed once to see if maybe the colors can interact with my Aura (sadly, I knew that without clear understanding about my primary colors in the Aura I’d probably achieve nothing). It’s also a good idea(!) to use fabric instead of paint in case you choose the colors wrong. You’d just have to hang a different fabric and that’s it! (#reflection-life)

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VL was left alone in Britain for some years. That was suffering for old mistake I think. It’s just so happens that Emma Hamilton’s daughter experiences a similar fate, so… need to have those lucid dreams…

-

VL was said to be sharp tongued. Her character in Look Up and Laugh said she liked her bf tongue-tied and somehow I was (sometimes am) that very person.

VL wanted to get married as soon as she could fearing she’d never be able to marry. Due to my errors and my life situation (skepticism) I could not find a gf even though I approached more than 100 women. There is a certain (#reflection-life) going on.

-

Sergey O. from parallel class in school. I remember I was outside with him and he was normal. Then I guess we went to his apartment for some reason and his mood changed. I felt danger from his behavior and left. He would harbor negativity towards me later. I remembered this in relation to what A. Walker says in his book about VL – when she and Jack were playing Chinese chess and VL got mad at losing. (#error)

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https://www.tnb.ro/en/vivien-leigh-the-last-press-conference

There a play by Marcy Lafferty titled *Vivien Leigh: The Last Press Conference*.

Translation: Lamia Beligan
Director: Liana Ceterchi
Sets: Liana Ceterchi
Technical Director: Theodor Radu
Premiere: 17.10.2017
Duration: 1 h 30 min
Just noting the 17 number and October. Possible sync to MA life.

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https://www.instagram.com/p/CpTBi46PGNW/

John Gielgud: “Of course she was restless and drove herself too hard. Although she seemed so astonishingly resilient, she often suffered ill health and fits of great depression, but she made light of the fact and rarely admitted to it or talked about it to other people. Her courage in the face of personal unhappiness was touching and remarkable.” …

“As she grew older she acquired a new kind of beauty, without any need of artifice, and she seemed to harbour no resentment against the competition of younger beautiful women. She was always enormously interested in everything, people, places, changes of fashion - and she had friends of every different sort and kind in London, in her country homes, in America and Australia.”

(#spiritual-knowledge) (#psyche-data)

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1954 issue of Modern Screen Magazine.

Talks about gum. Made me remember how my father was afraid to give me gum when I was little. He probably thought I could choke – maybe rightfully.

-

VL & MA (if I lived that life) had some issues but generally were made to be good people – angels almost. I’m glad for that since it’s about me, but the truth and objectivity is important. The point is in my current life I am almost an angel like in some attributes, but people don’t understand me and conclude false about me. Skepticism is at play here of course.

-

https://archiveshub.jisc.ac.uk/search/archives/4b96e0c9-9d57-39c0-8cf4-a5aaeb64c9df?component=b61073ff-ff4c-3616-a700-7fa3fa04df56

“Contains eight stereoscopic slide cases relating to Vivien Leigh’s personal life whilst on tour with a variety of theatrical productions.”

I’ve been interested in stereoscopic images in my life and tried to create

several images myself.

-

MA was kissing with Victor. There's a photo in which VL is kissing Victor Fleming

-

https://www.britishpathe.com/asset/75432/

Larry and Vivien ask for donations for the Cinematograph Trade Benevolent Fund.

Since I write down almost all – small and large – I'll just mention I provided links for possible donations if some people wanted to fund my work (free Youtube videos, free book, etc).

-

The first and only P**n movie we bought and watched on ps1 was called "Рандеву с незнакомкой / Rendezvous with a stranger" (don't remember the exact name but that was how we referred to it) & kindness of strangers in Streetcar movie which influenced me so much in VL life that I fell into madness and was, apparently, sleeping with strangers.

It's possible there was a blue car in that video; or maybe there was a car but it was the blue dress of the actress…

-

In 2013 Victoria & Albert Museum acquired the archive of Vivien Leigh.

2013 was a very important year for me. I was 24-25 years then and it was then that I remembered the truth about Natasha and it was then that after several years of not being able to walk long distances I finally went almost to the other side of Moscow in search of answers.

-

Some thought only a Southerner could play Scarlett in GwtW, and yet British VL proved them wrong. It does kinda relate to reincarnation because it's the soul the matters and not the appearance or physical body's origin. Of course, the actor must resemble the character he/she is playing to some logical degree.

*

The Vivien Leigh archive video.

10 minutes. Trader Faulkner says that VL had to say 'Stella, Stella,

Stella', looking for her sister – she wants her sister - and VL said to him she was saying 'Mother, mother, mother'.

Could be a sync to me in MA life saying 'I love you, mom!' in the final day of my life;

In this life my mother has played an enormous role also as I mentioned elsewhere.

*

ActorSteve (or something similar) was my nickname on 1st twitter account (cringe). But it's interesting I was an actress and it shows once more how deep inside of me I had a wish to be actor (again, as it turned out).

*

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/articles/made-to-measure/

Korda wanted to sign a 7-year contract by which Selznick could make 2 films per year with Vivien, and London could make 1 film in a year.

2 movies per 7 years give 14 movies total. Plus 7 London Films give 21 total movies. 14 has appeared many times in my life and it's an important number for me. 21 is the number of movies listed on VL page on IMDB.

*

https://www.facebook.com/vivandlarry/photos/a.577527957584778 6/7790705507638506/?type=3

Vivien Leigh (right) and Yvonne Hamilton.

Yvonne as mentioned elsewhere can be connected to MA's name.

Hamilton can be connected to Emma Hamilton.

Sea/water can be connected to me in MA life getting afraid of the ocean after the incident and subsequent nightmares.

*

In *"Vivien Leigh Scarlett and Beyond (1990)"* documentary (in the second video I've got) there's a brief video of me in VL life water skiing (or whatever the word is for when you have a broad ski). It made me remember of Sasha Zotova (who worked as a model and gave her face to Jill Valentine in Resident Evil 3 Remake) and her Instagram post where she was water skiing for the first time. Don't know if it's some type of a sync or not

*

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/remembrances/george-cukor/

Cukor: "She had this great talent for creating beauty around her, she made these exquisite gardens…"

In my childhood I had some dreams about creating a beautiful garden. I

tried it too, but now the evidence of that is gone after my long absence in the village. (#psyche-data)?

After VL and Cukor leave Cole Parker, who had his leg amputated: “Then she turned around and I saw she’d been weeping, her eyes were full with tears.”

Just reminded me of how my eyes got tearful seeing Anton with a red eye after his cross on his neck hit him in the eye. He got recovered fully as far as I know.

-

Small World Interview

At 6:13 Tynan asks VL why I think I get cast so often as southern belles. And I say: “I can’t imagine. I must have lived there in some incarnation or [can’t make out] or something, you know?”

I found it interesting because there’s evidence now that I (and so VL) could also be Emma Hamilton, but there’s also a chance, if I was living in southern States of US in the 19th century, I could have been someone named Kennedy and then Butler. It’s a small chance and I need to verify it via lucid dreams – if I can – but there is a chance.

It’s also of interest to me that I as VL in that moment was rather serious when saying that possibility of past incarnation – and now I know for a fact reincarnation exists and I even know I was VL in my past life… (#curious) could relate to (#spiritual-knowledge) also.

Part 1. 7:55. I as VL say a star to me is somebody who makes me think I don’t quite understand what they are doing, but I feel sort of magic about it. I say Garbo certainly [unintelligible to me], Bridgit Bardo has it.

I made a note to listen to that part again because in this life I noticed long time ago I tend to follow those streamers and youtubers who have something special about them… or more like I feel on the same level with them. Obviously, some interests must match if you want to follow someone’s work, but sometimes I feel it’s more than that… just was curious if maybe there’s a connection here in who I defined as a star and who I choose to watch now on the Internet.

Part 3 of the interview. Around 1:30. In VL life I said the peaks Orson Wells had reached are worth many mediocre peaks other people reached.

There is a chance such working could indicate an (#error). I’m not sure. In terms of spirituality (Thiaoouba and now reincarnation) I’d say I’ve reached quite a high peak when factually compared to other people for many of whom these things are mainly beliefs. In terms of personal life or work the peaks are none existent (I had, and still have, to allocate my time into studying TP and

now I clearly need to study my past lives in order to learn about reincarnation from this grand experience.).

*

https://vk.com/video-6575827_165473048

Japanese doc about VL

https://m.vk.com/wall-5098696_6124

Sophie Farrington (1989) – grand grandchild. (I feel like I've seen her somewhere before… maybe I'm wrong)

Amy (Sophie's cousin) (1989) – relative of VL

Ashua Farrington (1987)

16:00 Apparently, I had a diary about Suzanne (similar how my mom had a diary about me?) and I didn't use 'she', 'her', just 'it'. Obviously, this one reminded me of my syncs with IT. There was a photo in a book on which VL was referred to as 'it' too. Maybe that was the payment for not using proper nouns? (#error)

19:35 – in VL life I felt lonely in the first school

33:00 – it's said that Jill couldn't help but like VL even though I was the reason for the break up of her marriage. This reminded me of how in Michele Avila's life it seemed many people liked me. As a woman who went to the same school as Missy told me, MA was almost tyrant sometimes but people still liked her ('for all wrong reasons') (#curious)

38:33 – Larry couldn't relax when in VL life I was in the manic state. Maybe nothing but reminded me of how I've issues relaxing in this current life.

1:02:33 – It's said VL wanted to be better and better, and was looking for something to help with that. It relates to me but mainly after I found the truth about stuttering (so from 18 years onward). Before that I was going down and down. Still, it could relate to (#spiritual-knowledge) for when I learned the truth one of the immediate thoughts was how could I have made that awful decision to dream my life away back when I was 14?

1:23:00 – In VL life I said what I dreaded and would have found impossible to face would have been to be alone. This is exactly what I've faced now in this life, and I sometimes dread to become completely alone if my mother dies…

lack of (#spiriutal-knowledge) because I haven't fully learned how to live alone and stay optimistic about life, and/or (#psyche-data)

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FjLKa_N6_JM
https://prod-www.tcm.com/tcmdb/title/481558/vivien-leigh-a-delicate-balance#overview

Vivien Leigh - A Delicate Balance (2000)

4:08 - I played cello in VL life. The photo on that time mark reminded me of how in my school, maybe in the 1 grade, Sergey and Georgy were playing musical instruments in the class on the first floor (going from the front door right forward and it's the door on the left just before you go down the stairs and then down corridor to café and sports area). One of them, I think Sergey, played cello (виолончель). I've noticed that sometimes we're presented with objects, ideas, names, etc which played some role in our past lives. Same goes for ballet as mentioned elsewhere.
4:11-4:13 - Face pareidolia

Around 33 minutes Elia Kazan says in his opinion VL didn't have great talent but had a great determination.
As far as determination goes I think I have it if I want to achieve something. I learned English even though I had difficulties in life; and same goes for some other things. Determination sure surrounds Thiaoouba related activities in my life. (#curious)

43:45 – 3 months after VL's death the ashes were scatter on the lake at Tickerage Mill. (Sunday, 8 October, 1967 – exactly 4 months after I was born as Michele). My MA dead body was found on October 4. From Kingsbury's book it seems like the funeral took place on October 7 (Monday).

–

https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=833519190321890

Miller Lide tells a story about meeting VL. In the 4th part he says a funny thing about the 'rubber' which I asked to use to erase markings on paper, but he at first thought 'rubber' as a condom and not an eraser.
Just recently I had to go to store to buy and eraser because I made some errors in my photo album and didn't have anything to erase to pencil with. It also reminds me of how I am sometimes misunderstood in this life.

-

https://backlots.net/2011/07/09/vivien-leigh-and-laurence-olivier-appreciation-blogathon-the-cleopatra-plays-and-vivien-leighs-second-oscar/

The article mentioned that one of Vivien's passions was canasta.
I used to play card games a lot on all of my computers (Solitaire, etc.)

-

https://youtu.be/z9-DxqbxwpI?si=urbo4PbuKY1lYSeZ

Irina Baronova tells a chilling story... As VL I said, "When I die, I shall take you with me." (Cecil Tennant was in the room. Also Irina and Larry. I can't make out if Irina said whom exactly I said those words…) There was like an evil presence in the room, Irina says. Cecil Tennant died in a car crash on the day of VL's funeral.

This story raises a lot of thoughts. One of them concerns my Michele Avila life, in which I'd say things that could have been prophecies of my death in that life.

*

https://www.facebook.com/VivienLeighLegend/posts/in-1940-the-studio-had-charles-laughton-and-vivien-leigh-re-do-their-publicity-p/3550023971682058/

They say Vivien said multiple times that she didn't like pictures of herself smiling…

It's subtle in my memory now, but in my childhood there were comments made about the way the photos of me smiling turned out. The comments weren't negative, but I noticed them still.

*

http://vivandlarry.com/general-discussion/year-end-wrap-up-2010/

Says the memorial service was held at St Martin-in-the-fields, Trafalgar Square.

I spotted Trafalgar Square before when viewing London's streets, as it relates to my other life of Emma Hamilton.

*

After I had the dream saying I was killed by a bear with its paws, I remembered how in my Vivien's life I called my long hands 'my paws'

April 1951 Everywoman article "What Success has Taught Me," Vivien Leigh.

The article's text can be found here: http://vivandlarry.com/articles/what-success-has-taught-me/

VL: “I have always believed that if you want something with all your heart and soul you get it.”

Not gonna lie, I did want to know the reason for my suffering, who I was and what I did to become lonely INCEL. It’s not surprising now that she said those words and I found them.

VL: “The snag in success is that the nearer you get to it the farther away you feel yourself to be. The world may call you successful, but in your heart you know that you never fulfil your own hopes. Which is perhaps all to the good, for complacency is a fatal state, though a very pleasant one, if you can remain in it. I never can.

Whenever I let myself feel thrilled and flattered by the approbation of other people self-criticism rears itself, like a snake, at the back of my mind and destroys the illusion.”

(#spiritual-knowledge)

No surprise that I agree with old self, because that’s the way I pretty much am too. And there were moments when in TPXP group I was called ‘genius’ by some, but I knew it’s not so, even if it can be pleasant to be thought of like that. But I know myself, and I know I’ve yet to learn a lot and then some more.

VL: “I think this is partly due to the fact that I arrived at the top too soon, and too easily, instead of by the hard way, like Larry and so many others. It all happened — literally — overnight; a dream that left me rubbing my eyes and saying: “This just can’t be true” but with the fixed determination to never allow myself to be deceived by it into letting up on my own standards.”

(#spiritual-knowledge)

I’ve written about it before. This makes me think of how relatively easy it was for me to know/see that Thiaoouba Prophecy is a true book and Michele Desmarquet was writing the truth in it.

VL: “So that is the first and most important lesson that success has taught me: to beware of self-satisfaction.

(#spiritual-knowledge)

Following the above note of mine about TP book – there were times, of course, during which I felt very happy that I know the truth. But I was cautious for the feeling not to get to my head. I was cautious to concern myself only with facts and truth.

VL: “Scott Fitzgerald, who is one of my favourite authors, says: “The compensation for very early success is that life becomes a romantic matter.” I have certainly found it so, but perhaps I was biased by an Irish mother, who was blessed with an imagination that could turn ordinary, everyday happenings into an exciting adventure, and make you feel that there was always something wonderful waiting just around the corner. She created a

dream world for me, filled with so many imaginary people that, although I am an only child, I never knew the meaning of loneliness."

I found it interesting to note because of the topic of imagination.

VL: "My father and mother loved to travel, so we spent far more time wandering around the Continent than in England. I was sent successively to schools in France, Italy, and Bavaria, and this erratic education was a great help afterwards.

Apart from the fact that I learnt to speak several languages more or less fluently, and had the opportunity of studying diction and the theatre in many countries, I met people of all types and nationalities."

I remember how at one time I was watching a travel program on TV and thought how wonderful it is to travel all over the world and see different people.

VL: "They gave me that flexibility of mind which is so necessary which is so necessary to an artist, and taught me, I hope, understanding. Through knowing them I have always been able to recognize the characters I played, and love them."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

I think that I'm understanding as well, being able to "feel" other people's lives and situations.

VL: "In the summer we generally went to Ireland, or to the English Lakes. It was while we were staying in the Lake District that I met my first love in the theatre — George Robey.

I was already an ardent fan, even to the extent of having seen him in Round in Fifty no less than sixteen times, and when I discovered him seated at a table in the dining-room of our hotel, prosaically putting away a big plate of eggs and bacon, I could not take my eyes off him. In the end my unblinking stare caught the attention of his wife, Blanche Littler, who was sitting by him, and she nudged his arm, looked in my direction, and whispered something. He turned, and favoured me with a broad smile that almost took my breath away, and a moment later — oh, joy of joys — the two of them stopped at our table on their way out of the room! I was so overcome with emotion that I could only murmur: "I adore you.""

Just a possible synchronicity, or maybe just a coincidence. Leigh played Blanche DuBois many times in plays and also in the movie Streetcar for which she won an Oscar.

VL: "I began my training for the stage by studying in Paris under Mlle Antoine of the Comedie Francaise. She was a most inspiring teacher, and I owe a great deal to her care in correcting my diction, and to her encouragement."

When I attended the first acting get-familiar lesson we all had to say

something about ourselves in front of all… it was a nightmare for me because I still had some remaining of fear of speech. I was shy and awkward - to laughs of some people - when it was my turn to say my part. I remember how the acting teacher said something about "correcting [my or the] diction". Apparently, it's not the first life I've got this problem, if you want to think of it that way.

VL: "But lives are not so easily planned. What actually happened was that I went down to Devonshire to stay with friends, met a barrister from London, and Vivian Hartley became Mrs. Leigh Holman."

I'd like to note that there was a period I watched many live court cases from US.

VL: "I was under nineteen when I married, and not quite twenty when my daughter was born."

It's of interest to me because the event with Natasha, which later I found a reflection of in Vivien's Waterloo Bridge movie, happened when I was literally under nineteen. I was not quite twenty when I decided to leave my last work and go down my own path of freelancing and self-discovery.

There was a dream about Natasha and 2 children of about 10 years. But it could be 'just' a dream…

Actors Talk about Acting, Lewis Funke, John Erlanger Booth

Lewis Funke, John Erlanger Booth, *Actors Talk about Acting*. Vivien's Interview.

In VL's life I "came back to England" when I was 5. Was the youngest child in the convent school. Was allowed to take cats to bed. "I've always been mad about cats."

5 years is when I started stammering after father got drunk and beat my mother. There were cases when I was one of youngest in certain groups. My friend was older than me by 1 day and often reminded me of that fact.

"Came back to England" drew my attention, because as far as I know the last time I was in England was in my previous life (Angelo. In my other lives of Mary Jane, Emma, William).

A cat played a key role in my MA life when I met Karen searching for my cat.

VL learned French at an early age.

There was a dream in which the idea was that I already know many French words from English and Russian, and so I could learn it. It was the reason for me to buy French self-teaching book but I've no time to study.

VL: "Actual beauty - beauty of feature is not what matters, it's beauty of

spirit and beauty of imagination and beauty of mind."

Lots can be discussed here, but I'd point out Leigh had developed imagination – something which is a good part of me too.

Reminds me of what I said to the courting man in my Hypatia's life too.

Intended to play Scarlett O'Hara from the moment I read the book. "I was laughed to scorn on it."

Had discipline.

Often, I was younger than others. I did prefer older girls when I was in school – for the same reasons Vivien liked older people, which is their wisdom.

Said that acting can not only give pleasure, but can also teach you.

I remember how I wrote, after my initial Thiaoouba experiences, that even though I'd suffered a lot, I still learned many things too and I liked the later.

From what I remember when I was thinking about acting (movies) I also thought that it's a chance to learn many things by being other people.

Now I know that thanks to reincarnation we can literally be "other" people and look at life from variety of perspectives.

Liked dancing, riding, and swimming.

In VL's life I didn't like the telephone. Absolutely hated it.

In this life, when I was in school, I used to be afraid of telephone calls because of my stutter.

As VL I loved walking, and I do love walking in this life too. When my health got better, I've walked in lots of places in Moscow.

In VL's life I tried to learn a sonnet a day when I was ill for long periods of time in that life.

A sonnet is a 14-line poem.

As stated before, in this life I also been ill for long periods of time.

Preparing for the role of Cleopatra, I, Vivien, read Dover Wilson's book, as well as anything I could get hold of on Cleopatra – not knowing then it is me in my past life.

And now I'm reading anything I can get hold of on Vivien Leigh, my old self. Later, when I learned some of my other past lives are also known to history – including Cleo -, I read lots of material I could get hold of on them too.

David Lewin Interviews

Article from The Sun-Herald, October 2, 1960. Page 33.

33 played a role in my life many a time

Michele Avila died on October 1, but at one point the tomb stone wrongly showed it was October 2. It would've been 25 years since the publication of this article – another important date in my life which relates to Natasha (Waterloo Bridge reference)

Then the article is continued on page 72. In Thiaooubians' numerals those two digits are related in terms of the angles.

Says VL seldom took tea. I love drinking tea. It's the only thing I drink now.

Pelmanism. VL says it helped with memory, languages and accents. There were moments when I tried to train my memory and that helped me. But I stopped later.

I had a dream relating to Pelmanism. I noticed that certain items in the room I was in (for the first time ever) were in the wrong place. That dream also had references to Scream movie because there was someone behind the man interviewing me and I stated that fact.

VL says 'actors are shy people as a rule'. I was shy. I mentioned it elsewhere.

The article says VL, after watching *Gone with the Wind*, sent a telegram to David O. Selznick: "Dear David, I have just seen 'Gone With the Wind.' Congratulations on a wonderful film. Love, Vivien."

"Back came 20 red roses from Selznick – one rose for every year that has passed since Vivien Leigh was first seen as Scarlett O'Hara."

Vivien: "I signed the contract on a Friday the 13th."

It was January when the contract was signed.

20 number again.

Friday the 13th of January 2017 is when I first approached a girl in this life when I was 28. She was red haired Marina, and that event has been full of synchronicities. The other significance is that both events of both dates were turning points in my lives for me.

https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=13&m1=1&y1=1939&d2=13&m2=1&y2=2017

it was 78 years since my signing of that contract in another life

It was 936 months… the numbers, but not in order, which I said to Marina in village lucid dream. Those number have a big meaning in the Universe)

Perhaps nothing but I asked my HS to show me red roses if Scotty Bowers's story about VL was true.

(#curious). This is a top A synchronicity but I've no tag for it

VL & LO got married in the middle of filming Lady Hamilton (which

took 6 weeks)

VL calls Katharine Hepburn 'Katie'. Just noting it's how I named my 3rd female budgie parrot. (mentioned it elsewhere)

VL had 3 wedding rings (in LO marriage).

*

Vivien Leigh's Own Story.

VL says she'd prefer a smaller house. Same as me, so (#spiritual-knowledge) was already there.

VL: "In life the important thing to do is to have a job, a profession which can run alongside being in love. When it does everything is wonderful. When it doesn't it is agony."

Then I talk about wanting to have more children. It's funny that when I met Marina I said to her about my realization that I was already 28 and had no children (always thought what that had to do with anything if I first need to find a gf…)

The quote is interesting coz in this life I learn to live without a job (or I simply wouldn't be able to translate and then write my own book, and later attempt to spread the knowledge from Thiaoouba – the most important book in my current life). I've no profession for I was so depressed that I got expelled from university; later I realized I'm interested in many things and didn't know what to study or what to do; then I lost health and found Thiaoouba.

I have no love but the subject was very important to me and I was glad that I got at least to fall in love at first sight with that blonde girl (#psyche-data)?

(#spiritual-knowledge)

VL about wanting to be a great actress: "If I weren't, I would like to write or paint"

I have written a book, now thinking to write another… about my life as VL. Before I found I was VL I thought of writing a fictional book. In my childhood I wanted to learn to write in the village. (#psyche-data)? (03.03.2024 – I wrote poems in my Missy's life; And I did the same in my current life when I was a child)

"I act because I like trying to give pleasure to people"

Interesting because it may be another reason – (#spiritual-knowledge) – that despite of the skepticism and casual hate towards me I still kept on going trying to spread the word about Thiaoouba; it can help people greatly – in a way, it's pleasure related for people's lives would become easier and so more pleasurable.

I also painted in childhood and now I'd like to learn to paint faces for my lucid dream experiments. (mentioned it elsewhere)

VL: "…sometimes the lines I have to say mean so much. It is strange how they do. In 'Duel of Angels,' when I have to talk of separation and a house divided, they have such an intimate personal meaning."

Noting it because I've had many reflections in my life from my movies I did as VL; also plays are reflected in my life. If I was indeed MA (99% I was her at this time) then I had reflections in that life also from VL's movies. It appears this theme was slightly showing in my VL's life already.

VL was at Roehampton Convent school from 6 to 13.

VL: "My school reports used to say 'Must concentrate more' and I can't really add six and four."

(#psyche-data)? Since concentration is still my problem usually.

Then article says VL's figure was trim like a young girl's and her weight stayed around 105 pounds. It's close to how MA weighted (97 pounds according to her mother), being a young girl in her 17.

Then article says VL swam strongly. It was one of her favorite sports. Again I feel something had to have happened during the death of VL and my birth (21 year) for me to be afraid of water in my childhood and still not being able to swim in deep water. (mentioned it elsewhere)

VL loved dancing. (I mentioned elsewhere how I almost danced in a bus)

Then VL says she can't ski or ride a bicycle. I can do both. Also MA had a bicycle which she rode (from Karen's book) but it's not clear how she learned to ride it. In my life there was nothing special about me learning to ride a bicycle – I just sat on it one day and just rode it as if I could always do it (if I was MA perhaps the skill somehow got stored somewhere? But where? Astral body, psyche, or…)

Later VL says she loves water – its tranquility and colors and peace. She said she preferred rivers and lakes.

VL: "I swim between happiness and misery and I cry easily".

Still close to home.

Getting to Know Brando, Quite a Mimic.

VL says she takes 'The Gardener's Book', among others. I like gardening as mentioned elsewhere. (#psyche-data)?

Other books:

Bible (which is interesting, given my Thiaoouba related experiences)

(03.03.2024 – Sine now I know I was Mary Magdalene it's not surprising Bible has played varied roles in my many lives since Jesus walked on this Earth)

Bernard Shaw on music

'Jessel, Anyone?' by George Jessel

The Life of Ronald Knox

'The Prophet' by India writer Kahlil Gibran (philosophic work in poetic prose on love, marriage, and work)

VL: "I am innately religious, but not in the church-going sense. I say my prayers and I'm a Catholic. I like the broad range, which is what the word catholic means. I like a great variety of people and things." (#spiritual-knowledge) could be at play here for I must have known a thing or two about spirituality (I still don't know the main reason Thiaooubians helped me [03.03.2024 – I was Mary Magdalene and my good decisions in that life must have allowed Thiaooubians to help me without going against the Universal Law – they didn't do any errors by helping me]), and I had some knowledge not to be imprisoned by religion also.

Catholic word meaning is "including a wide variety of things; all-embracing". This clearly defines me/VL; my views on many (adequate) religions, each having some truths in them, but also many unfortunate distortions; so we have to have knowledge to be able to weed through the false data in those texts.

VL: "Everyone said I was mad to try it. They are often saying I am mad to try things". About playing Blanche in the play.

Now many people think I'm mad because they don't believe my spiritual experiences can be the truth – I did write how I learned all of that, and they have to do is simply repeat my experiments… but it's so difficult for them for some reason (skepticism which simply doesn't allow a thought of those experiences being real to penetrate their minds) (#reflection-life)

Then I, VL, say how people in London had awful reaction – perhaps because of sexual repression. This has a (#reflection-life) again since Thiaooubians taught us via Michel D. book that s*x is normal and natural – provided there's love & spiritual affinity between two people (of natural opposite s*x imho).

VL on Brando: "He used to say to me 'Why are you so damned polite? Why do you have to say good morning to everyone?' and I'd say because it is a good morning and anyway it is a nice thing to say. So why not?"

(#spiritual-knowledge) as I say Hi even to those who rude to me (perhaps not always but I try to)

Then I talk about manners and hosts.

VL: “I think on the whole I prefer women. They are more loyal and reticent and they don’t gossip as much as men. I hate gossip. I think it is cruel and generally inaccurate and I won’t listen to it.”

(#spiritual-knowledge) in regards to gossip.

(#psyche-data) in regards to preferring women; I feel like it’s easier for me with women than men.

I say about Churchill’s painting (of rosebuds) in front of my bed. I saw them when I’d wake up. Interestingly, I thought about printing screens from VL’s movies in which I have reflections in my life so that I always remember the 1 of reasons why I was living the life of VL.

Possible (#reflection-life) if I do print that. (03.03.2024 – I did print them and have them hanging on the wall near my bed, where I see them each time I wake up)

I’m noticing a pattern. In these articles I often talk about ‘truth’:

‘It is a play [Duel of Angles] about truth’;

‘But Blanche is such a real part, the truth about a woman with everything stripped away.’

Alexander Walker’s book (The Life of VL), page 45: “Sometimes I dread the truth of the lines I say.”

In this life I found truth in Thiaoouba Prophecy book – the most important book of my current life.

In my book Simple Truths of Life the words truth is not only in the title, but everywhere in the book (regarding my experiences of course). The truth is very important to me too of course. In TPXP I was trying to make sure there are no distortions of TP etc.

That’s the Man I Am Going to Marry!

This article is almost identical to the one from Australian newspaper I broke down earlier

The Judge Said: ‘Man and Wife – Bingo!’

This article is almost identical to the one from Australian newspaper I broke down earlier

(#spiritual-knowledge) when VL says about not being swept by success of GwtW at 26 or at 19 when Mask of Virtue go V sudden fame. Of course that knowledge had to have come from life experience in another life (reminds me of Emma Hamilton).

Faith: Something Wonderful Will Happen

VL: “If I have a philosophy I suppose it is

‘Let’s get on with it’, or
‘Use all gently’, which was Hamlet’s advice to the players, although I don’t always follow that, or perhaps it is
‘Something wonderful will happen’

VL: “I’m scared the first night of any play, but I get the determination to go on from my mother…”
(I talked elsewhere about this)

VL formed her own company, Vivien Leigh Lrd., to produce plays. First investment was “Roar Like a Dove” and it was an outstanding success.
Pigeons (we could say doves) did play a role in my life when I was depressed.
Other investments:
‘Taste of Honey’
‘Make Me an Offer’
‘The Hostage’

VL’s mistakes according to her:
Film ‘Anna Karenina’
‘The Deep Blue Sea’
Appearing in the farce ‘Look After Lulu’ which was totally embarrassing.

The parts VL learned the most:
Shakespear’s ‘Cleopatra’ &
‘Lady Macbeth’
‘Streetcar’
Antigone,
The Sleeping Prince,
Skin of Our Teeth (VL’s fav play)

VL said she didn’t like seeing new moon through glass. This reminded me of my silly dream when I asked Thao about werewolves. Maybe it’s not connected in any direct way.

VL: “My horoscope was done for me three months ago and it said ‘You’ll be lonely’ and look how right it turned out to be”
I don’t think horoscopes have any truths in them (based on TP), but… as far as synchronicities go, there could be something – I was not lonely in VL life after all, having met Jack with whom I was till my death. But I am lonely now, so… I can only guess if there’s some connection or it’s just a coincidence.

Then VL says about nervous breakdown in the ‘Elephant Walk’ and how it was over-dramatized. She thought she could continue doing the film after

2-3 weeks.

It actually has (#reflection-life) in my life because of my findings about simple truth of life (starting with stutter) but yet many people don't know/see how simple some things are, they don't yet see the simple reasons for those issues which are taking root in our erroneous decisions (including inaction). I'm very happy to have found that quote from my old self, confirming my current ideas. I actually thought similar thing – about possible over-dramatization.

Then VL says how during total depressions she's like a thing, an amoeba, at the bottom of the sea. Only friends can pull her up. Currently I've no one but myself to pull myself up.

VL: "I do not worry about my looks because beauty is not a thing of age but of spirit."

First I agree.

(I should've written this paragraph about VL saying beauty can be a handicap.) But then I clearly wasn't ready to lose hair and have scars, asymmetries and deformities on my face in this life. That brought me down into deep depression. It's possible that was an (#error) due to lack of certain life experience and (#spiritual-knowledge). I'll note that Thiaooubians, 9th category people, say they prefer having pretty faces rather than unattractive – so there's nothing wrong with that. Perhaps I had to learn my lesson (of course, it's compound life situation; I'm not suffering just for that sentence alone of course)

VL: "I learned not to worry about my hands from a book by Ellen Terry"

VL: "I read a book called 'The Martyrdom of Man'".

VL underlined a passage: "And the artists shall inherit the earth and the world will be as a garden"

It actually reminds me of what Michel D. saw on Thiaoouba (garden), and my thoughts of how people are like actors (artists) playing different roles in different lives. (#curious)

Misc Data

Places Vivien was at:

India (Darjeeling - place of birth; where they shot The Elephant Walk; Bangalore; Calcutta; Ootacamund; Mahabalipuram; Gwalior; Delhi; Madras; Bombay; Madurai)

Sri Lanka

Nepal

USA (Los Angeles, Beverly Hills, New York, San Francisco, near Kansas

City, Catalina Island, Chicago, Newtown & New Haven in Connecticut, Atlanta, Sands Point in Long Island, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington)

Britain (London+ (Eyre Court; Chelsea; Cornwall Gardens, Kensington.), Bristol)

[the Ritz, Claridge's, the Savoy]

, Newcastle, Liverpool, Manchester, Bridlington,

Wales,

Fulmer in Buckinghamshire,

Stamford in Lincolnshire,

Scarborough in North Yorkshire)

Scotland (Edinburgh)

Ireland (Dublin, killarney bay)

Gibraltar

Australia (Perth, Adelaide, Hobart, Melbourne, Canberra, Sydney, Brisbane, Tasmania)

New Zealand (Auckland, Wellington, Dunedin, Christchurch)

Switzerland (canton of Vaud, Geneva)

North Africa

Tobago

Jamaica

Young Island (near Barbados)

Greece (Athens, Corfu, Spetsos)

Egypt (Cairo, Alexandria)

Tunisia (Tunis)

Denmark (Elsinore, Copenhagen)

France (Paris [the Theatre Sarah Bernhardt] , Auteuil district ; Dinard in Brittany; Saint-Paul-de-Vence, "The British Embassy Hotel", villa perched on a hillside near Cannes; villa near Nice;

[from LO book] Versailles, Avalon, Auxerre, Dijon, Beaune, Macon, Vienne, Montelimar, straying across the Rhone at Condrieu of the delicious wine; Avignon and straight on down to a rap¬ turous little bay - La Calongue d'Or

)

Italy (Venice, Capri, San Remo, Gulf of Rapallo (hotel Miramar), San Vigilio, Florence; Taormina [Sicily]; Naples)

Spain (Torremolinos, Malaga - Hotel Playa Santa Ana)

Portugal (Lisbon)

Serbia (Belgrade)

Croatia (Zagreb)

Austria (Vienna, Salzburg)

Poland (Warsaw)

Germany (Bavaria, Leipzig, Munich)

South America

Canada (Vancouver)

Libya (near Tripoli)
Nepal
Mexico (Mexico City)
Argentina (Buenos Aires)
Brazil
-
Particular houses etc
http://www.murphsplace.com/olivier/homes.html

Finchley Road (Leigh's apartment)

520 N Crescent Dr, Beverly Hills, CA 90210, USA – Rented house why VL filmed in GWtW.

Durham Cottage, 4 Christchurch St, London SW3 4AP, United Kingdom. I see a connection to my Mary Magdalene's life.

54 Eaton Square, London SW1W 9BE, UK - Vivien kept the Eaton Square property after they (LO) divorced in 1960 and lived there until her death in 1967.

*

People Vivien Leigh met in her life (who influenced the rest of the world a lot)

Churchill
Queen Elizabeth
George VI
Bernard Montgomery
.
Alec Guinness (played Ben Obi-Wan Kenobi in original Star Wars)
Marilyn Monroe
-

Friends of Vivien Leigh:

Radie Harris
the Lunts (Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne)
the Relphs (George & Mercia)
Victor Stiebel, a couturier from South Africa
Richard Addinsell
Nivens (David & Primmie (Primula Susan Rollo))
Beatrice ("Bumble") Dawson
Margaret Leighton
Richardsons (Mu - Meriel Forbes & Ralph)

Ginette Spanier & her doctor-husband Paul-Emile Seidmann
Duff & Diana Cooper
Danny Kaye
Cecil Tennant
The Bushells
Byam Shaws
Millses (John & Mary Hayley Bell)
Frances ("Mills") Martin
Redgraves (Michael & Rachel Kempson)
Waltons (William & Susana (born Susana Valeria Rosa Maria Gil Passo))
George Devine and Sophie Harris
Alexander Korda
Alan Dent
Rex Harrison and Lilli Palmer
Marlene Dietrich (?)
Joan Cunliffe
Lucinda Ballard ("Cindy")
Beverley Baxter's wife was a friend of Vivien's (their daughters shared parties)
John Gielgud
Henry Luce of Life magazine
Noel Coward
Bevis Bawa
Vivien's maid, Ethel Helmsing. Long serving and utterly loyal character, deeply concerned for Vivien. I want to mention her.
Paul-Louis Weiller
Kay Kendall (?) wife of Rex Harrison
Terence Rattigan
Ann Todd and her first husband Nigel Tangye
Benn Levy
Lauren Bacall
Coral Browne
Katherine Cornell
Cindy and Howard Dietz (lived at Sands Point)
the Kanins (Garson & Ruth Gordon)
Irene Selznick
Thornton and Isabel Wilder
Hugh ("Binkie") Beaumont
Terence Rattigan
Lady Alexandra ("Baba") Metcalfe (an ex-Notley neighbour)
Rachel Kempson
Spencer Tracy(? Dark Star says of him 'Californian' friend)
Peter Feibleman
Simone Signoret

Katharine Hepburn ("…the best friend she ever had for a limited period" – Dark Star)
Alexander Cohen (Ivanov's Broadway producer),
Miller Lide
Kay Brown
Tennessee Williams
(VL became 'great friends with all the American cast on 'Streetcar')

Lady Sibyl Colefax (interior decorator)
Clare and Hilary Martin

George Cukor
Ronald Colman
C. Aubrey Smith
Robert Coote
Elspeth March, an old friend and the former wife of Stewart Granger
-

Colleagues from home and abroad:

Gielgud
Helpmann and his partner Michael Benthall
Beaumont and John Perry
Wyler
Behrman
Welles
Lunts
Wilder
Cukor
Helen Hayes
Katharine Hepburn
Peter and Tamara Finch
Graham Greene
Anthony Eden
Terence Rattigan

-

People VL probably had s*x with…

Leigh Holman
Alexander Korda (if the story is true http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/articles/made-to-measure/) This could make another connection to Mulholland Drive…
John R. Buckmaster

Carl Harbord
Laurence Olivier
Scotty Bowers (his story is probably true)
Peter Finch
Jack Merivale
(?) Elia Kazan (Dark Star, page 178)
Robert Capa
Peter Wyngarde

*

VL's favorites:

T.S. Eliot's The Cocktail Party
Author F. Scott Fitzgerald. The Crack-Up is 1 of the books VL read.

Read Dickens

This book was given to Jack Merivale "Richard Llewellyn's How Green Was My Valley"

VL's favourite couturiers —
Balmain
Molyneux
Norman Hartnell
Victor Stiebel

*

Ships traveled on:

Queen Mary (?)
Majestic (maybe error)
Scythia (?)
S.S. Excambion, an American liner
RMS Mauretania (1938)
SS Corinthic in 1948 https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/SS_Corinthic
Queen Elizabeth (around 1960 when was still married to LO)

Where VL studied:

Convent of the Sacred Heart at Roehampton, then a rural backwater of London. (age ~7-14)
Convent school at The French resort of Dinard, on the Brittany coast.

Convent of the Sacred Heart at San Remo, on the Italian Riviera (1928+)
A school in the fashionable suburb of Auteuil (1930?)
A school at Bad Reichenhall, near Salzburg, Austria

In Dark Star there are several mentions that certain things written in other books were wrong. (I started writing here after 287th page)

P 287 says how VL never met with LO and Joan Plowright (all 3 of them) but some other books do. Joan says that never happened.

Numerology

Maybe just an interesting coincidence: If I add the year of death of Michele Avila to her age when she died then I get:

1985 + 17 = 2002. I was 14 years old and it was the year in which I made a huge mistake of not approaching the girl I fell in love with at first sight. I started actively use my imagination to squelch the emotional pain and I only started recover when I was 28.

Then, if we add the year of death of Vivien Leigh with her age at death then we get:

1967 + 53 = 2020. That year was very important for me too. I published Russian translation of Thiaoouba Prophecy; I wrote my own book; and I just was able to meet a lot of people that year.

(Maybe nothing, but the age of VL in reverse – 35 (also the year I found my past life of VL) + 1967 = 2002)

Also I just noticed that both numbers have ZOZO theme (20s being present in it). This number has played several times very big role in my life also… so now I'm not so sure anymore if it's 'just a coincidence'

2020 and 2002 share the same digits only a bit rearranged.

I might add that 1912 + 25 (year Butler on Titanic died and his age) gives 1937, the year in which I in VL life slept with Larry almost in front of his wife Jill, while we were doing Hamlet in Elsinore; that may connect to why I had to be drowned in a creak. Just noting it in case it'll turn out I was that person also…

Michele Avila was born on February 8 1968. Assuming the pregnancy lasted 8 months, the pregnancy happened in the first days of June. I think around this time, but in the future, I met Natasha. Movie reflection with Natasha is what made me finally realize I was Vivien Leigh; also black and white photo of MA reminded me of Natasha's looks.

Vivien Leigh was born on November 5, 1913. Subtracting 9 month gives us first days of February. The days Michele Avila was born.

Emma Hamilton was born on April 26, 1765. Subtracting 9 month gives us the very last days of July. The days I (Evgeny Meshkov) was born.

Subtracting 9 months from my bd on July 7, 1988 gives 30 October. So far that date means nothing. But it should be noted it is very close to November 5, the day of my bd in VL life.

Vivien plays prostitute (sometimes literal) type of girls in several movies. I went to 3 such women 4 times.

Emma Hamilton (with whom Leigh has certain similarities, as well as me) was called to be "penitent prostitute and kept-girl of the minor aristocracy". (GWtW takes place in aristocratic south – it was said in Small World interview)

For what it may be worth - 17 and 53 (age of MA & VL) both have digital root of 8.

She was awarded a Star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame at 6773 Hollywood Boulevard in Hollywood, California on February 8, 1960.

of interest is that Michele Avila was born on February 8, 1968 – exactly 8 years after; just a note – 8 has appeared a lot in my cync experience

https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/104559465/herbert-leigh-holman

I'd later find that Leigh Holman died on February 8, 1982. He was 81 years old. It was 14 years after Michele was born, just noting.

He was born on November 3, 1900 (2 days before VL's bd) and so he was 13 years older than VL.

https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=2736128093322462

This video shows the photos from VL childhood

1:44 VL Is 8th from the left.

5:52 Maybe nothing but it looks like there's a figure to the right of me (reflection or something?) and it looks like someone wearing a fedora. Reminded me of Freddy Krueger and my synchronicities with A Nightmare on Elm Street movie.

Since my birth on 30th July 1988 and Olivier's death on 11 July 1989, 11 months and 11 days had passed (346 days total). He died 3 days after the day VL died (7 or 8 July) but in another year of course – 22 years after my VL death.

2, 4, 13, 17 are the floors of buildings in which live or lived my relatives, and where I used to spend time when I was a child.

https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=9&m1=2&y1=1951&d2=8&m2=2&y2=1968

When I was born on February 8, 1968, in my Missy's life, my mother was 16 years old, and they'd be 17 on the next day.

13628 (the house near which I was photographed in Missy's life) – 13611 (the house in which I must have lived) = 17

Movies Connections

Curious if some of the characters Vivien played influences her and her future lives somehow. After all, I do have syncs with It and Nightmare, so…

Waterloo Bridge – her choosing to become prostitute. Natasha. Michele Avila's appearance reminded me of how Natasha looked; not exactly similar but that's who I remembered. Also there was that lucid dream with a man having features somewhat similar to Anna's son – and then there was that leak

in the dream which also occurred irl with that same Anna. Maybe there is something…

As I suspected – all of our lives are known already – so if Michele (an I was her) looked similar to Natasha who would in another life be a part of the reflection of my favorite Waterloo Bridge (as VL) then I'm not surprised at all.

.

Roy sends a note to Myra to join him after the performance. The tyrannical Madame Olga, the mistress of the ballet troupe, gets a hold of the letter and forbids Myra from having any relationship with Roy. They meet regardless. Roy proposes marriage, but due to wartime circumstances they can't marry right away. He has to go to front, but assures Myra that his family will take care of her until he's back. Madame Olga learns of Myra's defiance and fires her, and also dismisses from the troupe Kitty who scolded Olga for spoiling Myra's happiness.

Natasha's boss asked her to have s*x with him and fired her when she refused. She couldn't find a job an chose to join her friend in the brothel… I can see certain subtle similarities here. Both Myra and Natasha made a noble choice – one went to say goodbye to Roy, going to war; another refused to have s*x (now, sadly, I don't know the exact reason behind Natasha's choice, it's possible she didn't like him and, perhaps, would've agreed to have it with a boss who looked differently. I hate this thought but I have to at least consider it; it's healthy; means I learned something from believing in good in people and then getting scammed, lied to, and even killed [in MA life])

.

Also, I realized I was falling in love with Natasha (btw, maybe it's not her real name) during the same day I saw her. I realized upon second viewing of Waterloo Bridge that Myra and Roy fell for one another in one day also. Now, this could be another reflection I've got with this movie I did in my VL life

18 minute. Kitty runs out and says to Roy that Myra will meet him. Before that Roy read a letter, which Myra was made to write, and he was about to leave. It reminded me how when I came to see Natasha for the 2-nd time, having desire to help her maybe, but Natasha was nowhere to be seen, and eventually I was about to leave when that blonde girl ran in (she may be Natasha's friend) and then she went out to talk to Natasha who after that came in. This does look like it could be another reflection with this old movie of mine.

That Hamilton Woman – the dead face

The Skin of our Teeth – Her asking the question about improving the world

The Deep Blue Sea – She tried to overdose and so did my mom 2 times at least

1961 The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone – The scene with cut throat of blonde character that Vivien Leigh played in the movie.

1935 Look up and Laugh – the stammering guy who plays VL's bf. Dog theme

1937 Storm in a Teacup – Dog theme again is clearly seen and it affects V's character who's the daughter of the laughed at politician.

1938 Sidewalk of London – Possible reflection in V's char being a pickpocket, thief, and me getting that laptop and scammers situation.

Then a reflection in how V's char treats the man who wanted to marry her. She made a note of the way his face looks. I've got a scar and asymmetries.

1940 21 Days Together – the accused innocent man has heart attack; I've problems with heart.

Then he's believed to be the murderer but he's innocent. I'm not believed to by many, even though I can give some tiny proof (telekinesis)

Ship of Fools – In my cyncs video I talked about it; how in Thiaoouba there's a talk about boat; and I made some other points (check later)

Caesar and Cleopatra – V laughs at Caesar's bald head. There's also a hint on prediction of death of Vivien and Michele.

-

I thought very seriously about su***de 3 times.

1 – I saw a dot appear on my palm's life line and I decided to live – the dot was gone.

2 – Stammer. Before going to 9th floor's window I decided to sleep and had a thought in the morning to search in Yandex browser, finding the true reason for stuttering.

3 – Auras. I wanted to see if Auras are real and so there's something more to live for

4 – I consider it more on the whiny side; when I wrapped a plastic bag around my head and then my body as if by itself cut it open using my fingers

.

So, there are 3 movies in which the character I played committed su***de:

1940 (1937) Waterloo Bridge.

1948 Anna Karenina

1955 The Deep Blue Sea is the movie in which my heroine survives but she did attempt to commit su***de, and we actually see it (in first 3 movies

it's only implied and off screen…)

1961 The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone
(numerology: maybe it's nothing, a coincidence:
8 = 1948 – 1940
7 = 1955 – 1948
6 = 1961 – 1955)

-

1951 A Streetcar Named Desire – Broken bottle reflects Karen threatening Michele 10 days before they killed her.

Blanche advises Stella to essentially break up with Stanley. Michele advised Karen to break up with Randy.

*

From TP I know what Thao taught about journalists and how important it was for them to study psychology; not to make heroes out of criminals. Of course, she also mentioned popular actors in the violent movies.

Is the same thing applicable here? Well, I think it's obvious yes.

In fact, I remember how I myself was influenced by movies in a strange way when I was as if mimicking some of the characters (for due to stammer I had little experience talking and never fully found my own self in this body – the way I want to be and act). So people can be influenced by movies; In school too there were bullies who would put their arms around necks of those they bullied as if trying to strangle them just like the 'heroes'? (now I don't know if they're heroes or what…) did in the movies – an influence.

So special care should be taken when making movies and stage plays so as not to influence the audiences in negative way. So that all negative actions in the movie/play are suffered for by characters in that movie/play, showing that the action is wrong – otherwise the actors, directors, screenwriters etc will probably suffer for that mistake themselves, as I did in my life for certain little actions I did in my movies when I was Vivien Leigh.

I'm also noting here that in plays and also movies there were touched interesting topics regarding the workings of society. I feel like this is where some of my spiritual knowledge could have come from, and this could also explain why I realized so many truths about life while living in my current physical body.

Things are Looking up (1935)

Maybe nothing, but: I was watching tennis on the day of my VL death in 1967. Tennis was in my first ever movie. 32 years had passed between those two dates. It was the age I died in my Alex's life.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer has a lion in its logo. MGN sometimes written on my Vivien's photos.

3:50- Court proceeding again. I was one of the Jurors.
In about 2020 there came a letter to me in mail asking me if I wanted to be a juror - or at least apply to be in the jury.

18:-- geometry problem.
In 3d and programming projects that I worked on I often had to deal with geometric problems. The parallel universe business I might have been involved with in one or some of my first lives might be in synchronistic connection here also.

20:-- Lions and elephants are mentioned.

34:45 Cicely Fytte is accepted to play at Wimbledon.
There are several syncs with tennis and Wimbledon. Was my 1-st movie; died shortly after watching a Wimbledon match.

Gentleman's Agreement (1935)

Movie is lost, but a bit about the story can be found here:
https://vivien-leigh.info/movies/gentlemans_agreement/
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gentlemen%27s_Agreement_(film)

Picturegoer, 9 October 1935, on *"Gentlemen's Agreement"*: "Aimless and crudely planned story of a down-and-out and a spendthrift who change places, the former being suspected of business acumen in consequence and the latter finding romance with an out-of-work typist. The pace is very slow, and it is all so obvious and artificial that it fails to entertain very successfully."
From the book *Dark Star:* "Vivien in a flatly written part as an unemployed typist."
My mother worked as a typist. I have an old photo of her working at a typewriter.

In the film there are 2 men who trade places: The rich one gets poor and discovers the joy of the simple life.
This reminds me of the plot of the book I wanted to write when a rich girls is born into a poor girl's body. Then it's my understanding that we reincarnate to, and it's one of reasons, feel what's it like to live a different life; to learn and learn.

Look up and Laugh (1935)

(#reflection)
Just started watching and wanted to note there's a stammering man in the

movie. And his stammer is similar to what I had. He is the bf of Vivien's character; but he says he broke it off because of… dogs… (меня в детстве один парень, старший меня на 2 года, называл псом, псяркой, тяфой, тяфалкой и схожими словами из-за того, что казалось со стороны словно я лаю, видимо…). He lost $ on them; he doesn't like them.

Vivien's introduction suggests she likes him. So far so good…

At 25-th minute she says she likes him tongue tied and something else. Says she's gonna marry him. Then she leaves on her father saying she's going to get a job in the market. So far so good again.

From one way of looking at that sentence, I don't see any problems with it – she likes him the way he is. Clearly nothing bad about that; she was able to see something in him past his speech problem.

There could be another interpretation – the unforeseen message (similarly how journalists don't realize they help to create new mass shooters by making heroes out of the old ones, talking about their crimes for many days, or weeks sometimes) - which is as someone who's stammering he doesn't have to seek the reason for speech impairment if people like him like that. If it's the case then I can see how this scene resulted in me having stutter. But it's so subtle… if true.

(to be fair in school there were moments when I talked perfectly. But my imagination, my worries, and the village nickname made me fear that I'd be speaking with stupors. I mean that the reason I started stammering clearly comes from some even in one of my past lives; and maybe it's several events (see below – about Emma Hamilton). But later I could potentially live without stutters if I decided to live my life in a different way… I thought I'd never find a girl I wanted if I stuttered… it's true only for those who have little spiritual knowledge – but I knew nothing about that back then.)

…

At 26:30 they, but not Vivien, mimic the stammering guy – "so-so-so will he!" Vivien's reaction isn't shown.

(So far I see little reason why the guy has to be stammering. It's not a story about him learning to live with his speech problems. In can be so to show that Vivien's character is really good (so far it's how she looks), but her walking out on her father to work in the market, as well as tell the workers there her father's plant, is enough to show her goodness.)

…

Vivien is part of the movie.

…

So far I see a highly direct 'top A' synchronicity. What are the chances I was called dog for stammering, and the stammering man, who played Vivien's bf, had some dog problem?

…

If I see nothing in the movie about stammer maybe there was something said off screen… but why would I still suffer so much if the impact wasn't

high?

…

https://www.npg.org.uk/collections/search/personExtended/mp01999/emma-nee-lyon-lady-hamilton?tab=iconography

Pryse Lockhart Gordon, Personal Memoirs, 1830, II, p 384: "1798 Painting by Guy Head. Emma threw a palette at the artist as he tried to explain with his stammer that her foot was too large for a sandal and he was therefore giving it a slipper."

Only applies if Vivien (and I) was Emma Hamilton…

My feet have been said to be large, btw. I usually buy 44-45 size – almost the largest.

The main theme in the movie is essentially competition due to money. Something I talked about in Manifesto after realizing certain truths about life.

*

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0026647/locations/?ref_=tt_dt_loc

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0044081/locations/?ref_=tt_dt_loc

Bradford, West Yorkshire, England, UK was 1 of the filming locations for *Look up and Laugh*, and New Orleans, Louisiana, USA was 1 of filming locations for *Streetcar.*

I have to mention a woman whom I know as Brook Bradford; born in New Orleans, Louisiana, United States. She's one of several such models whom I remembered well. And in some images of her she appeared to me to look reminiscent of Yana from Gorki Park.

Also, Brook means a small stream, a creek.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/marjorie

The name of the character I played related to Margarita, etc. People with such names played their roles in my lives.

Billy Nelson as Alf Chirk. Reminded me of Nelson from my Emma's life.

77 pounds owed to the lender by Tommy' character. A possible synchronicity with Constellation of Pisces, 77 Piscium Binary System.

24:35 "I like people who are pitiful." I'd rather I didn't have to mention this, but I must report the truth, and so I'll say that some people may see me like that. Somehow, I totally missed this phrase during my previous viewings of the movie. (#reflection-life)

Fire over England (1937)

https://www.quora.com/Did-Vivien-Leigh-sing-by-herself-in-Fire-over-England

Vivien Leigh did not sing herself in this movie. Her singing voice was

dubbed by Olive Gilbert, a professional singer.

Curiously, I've a book by Elizabeth Gilbert – Eat Pray Love.

Michael is the name of V's character's lover.

3:16 a pearl from the Queens dress was lost. My character is searching for it. Cleopatra pearl possible connection. Queen owns 3000 dresses but wanna wear the one with the pearls.

29:-- wrong shoe, and wrong foot when putting on a shoe. Then the queen slaps Cynthia. Reminded me of that shoe related episode in my Emma Hamilton's life.

42:-- will you take my hand? I was asked by 1 elderly woman to help her cross the Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya Street next to Khalturinskaya. I helped her.

There was another woman whom I helped carry bags, if my memory serves me, to the playground near my house.

Anton and I were asked once by an old woman to help her to the hospital and we did so

43:-- to pay for everyone's mistakes. The fact we pay for our own mistakes only often had to be stated by me in this life.

44 minutes. She says everyone has the right to be happy. True, but – same old song – if mistakes are made, suffering will follow.

47:40 this scene reminded me of one of my favorite scenes in a video game that I never played, but watched a playthrough – Thief (the original). It was the scene with Viktoria, Garrett and Constantine.

47:20 seek merciful corner to cry in. Don't remember about crying, but I did spen some time playing in the corner when I was a child. I do live in a corner of my apartment.

56:00 Henry the VIII song Green Growth the Holly reminded me of how Vika Karten, who won Oscar for playing Henry VIII in her past life of Charles L., likes color green. But green color is also used by her friend Orkpod. I wonder again if one of them was Henry VIII in their past life.

Dark Journey (1937)

29.03.2024 – In Vivien's life I played Madeleine Goddard in this film. The name Madeleine is the French form of Magdalene – Mary Magdalene whom I was in my other past life. So, in a way, I played myself again by playing a character whose name exists because of my past incarnation as

Mary of Magdala.
https://www.behindthename.com/name/madeleine
I will note I noticed that on 28.03.2024 shortly after I watched 12 Monkeys with Bruce Willis and Madeleine Stowe.

Vivien was about 24 years here. In my 24 I removed the block about Natasha.

5:33 Order to remove the life belts.
Mario titanic

Anatole is one of the characters played by Eliot Makeham.
Relative of the same name.

At 6:15 she's in her room number 25.

6:45 the business was going on for 3 years.

10:52 encoded information.
I had ideas about ways to hide information in day-to-day objects and or media.

11:30 Naval Blue. I had my chakra spin long time ago when I laid down in deep blue colored (which can be a naval blue shade) bedsheets. I liked that type of color and that's why I bought that particular bedsheet set.

17:50 has been with them for 3 years

Baron Karl Von Marwitz. William life

Then the film takes place in Stockholm, Sweden – the country of Ela. I had a dream about him and Happy Hobbit the night I had the dream with Vivien saying I was her.

37:33 she says 13 evening since. (or 30? Probably thirteen).
37:40 he says discovered the secrets of my dark soul.

46:18 I have a feather in my fat. In childhood I sometimes picked up feathers; I liked how they felt to the touch.

1:06:45 she's escorted into the room #12.

50:28 Mission to find out who's the head of section 8. I say, isn't it Doctor Miller?

57:57 I point at the spot near Smolensk in Russia.

3s were mentioned many times in this movie.

As Vivien I was 23 when Dark Journey 1937 came out (and maybe I was during some of it filming). There are many scenes taking place on a ship; and in the beginning I put on a life vest – this is what made me wonder if I had one as 23-year-old Angelo (my body was not found, so maybe I did not or something happened to it during the sinking of the Titanic).

Storm in a Teacup (1937)

Her char's name is Victoria. One of my fav names. It's also the name of Thief game char; and in that game there's a scene showing shadows – just like in Fire over England (but Vivien isn't in that scene)

At 3 minutes she sits on a little girl's lollipop, which was on the bench, that many people had been sitting on. Then the girl eats it… nobody says it's dirty… with germs… it's disgusting.

Then she tries to tidy her skirt.

Shame to say, but in school I had 2? Moments when diarrhea got the better of me…

Note: I see myself in Vivien if I forget she's Vivien Leigh, the famous actress – it's hard to explain. E.g. if I see a person, with no psychological barriers or prejudices, then I can see myself and it's natural.

She's playing a politician's daughter. I'm yet to watch full movie, but politicians do play a role in my life (Manifesto, Thiaoouba's talk on them, how politicians often (trying to be polite here) screw over life for people, etc)

He says at 9:20 if I pull this off the time may come when I shall be the lesson to by the whole world. Well, remembering my Thiaoouba experiences, understandings from the book and my life, and finally discovering one of my past lives – all of this has a potential to be a lesson for the whole world…

Her father is a typical politician.

There's a woman whose dog is gonna be put down. Vivien's protecting her; trying to pay for her (I think; hard to make out words).

It's the second movie I notice a dog in V's movies.

31 minutes. V's character is defending her father, actually.

After she says something about the idi*tic business about that dog.

He says oppression is never small, parrying V saying the matter's so small.

She replies that he'll lose job etc all because he got sentimental about the silly old woman and her mongrel dog.

This escalated quickly. She was a nice girl and now she's not. Even though she should know it's important…

He says that too; I can't make out V's answer.

NOTE: Stories told in movies, books, etc require to have characters of different values to show the point. I don't think there's a problem.

36:55 it's Scotland. He wears skirt. The skirt (Shean Connery) was one of the main influences on me realizing the truths about clothes and psychology associated with it.

37:40 someone is making a sound of howling dog.
38:05 all public barks like dogs.
Okay, this is a clear synchronicity. But again it's not clear if this is connected to me stammering and having to deal with being called "пёс".
39:30 V's char going away with her father.
41:37 still barking
46:50 she says to dad she told him to be careful; and she thinks the truthful journalist is quite right.
50:15 She asks him to make withdraw if her father does good to the woman with dog. I think it's a mistake to withdraw because it's like rewriting the past. The politician made a mistake and has to live with it; if he's learned his lesson and it shows then people will change their minds about him as a person.
At that time mark she's also with the truthful journalist.
1:00:35 she says she never wanna see the journalist again. It's after the dogs overrun the building.
At about 1:07:00+ the movie takes place in a courtroom. I've noticed it's sometimes present in V's movies.

As expected, the father realized his error and admitted it. V gets married to the journalist. Happy ending.

Verdict: there's a new synchronicity with dogs. There's even a joke at some organization with all Fs in the words (FFF…) and it sounds like stammering when people pronounce it.
But again, I can't see a direct reason for why I had to stammer and deal with being called "dog" in Russian for my speech. Maybe it's compound: the result of many mistakes leading to those events in my life…

(After finding many of my past lives I rewatched the movie)

7:-- Jessie who didn't approve. Reminded me of Jessie Walsh and other syncs relating to that name.

William Gow. Elizabeth. I had these names in my past lives.

48:07 The look on my Vivien face reminded of a similar Maelle look right

away. It's another subtle, yet grand link between my lives. I've often felt like my future self, Maelle (that psychic-like connection when I know what I felt in my past life, only here it's related to the character and/or my future life – it's all still very knew to me and I don't know how best to describe this experience of mine), and it's elevating to see a connection with that future life in one of my past lives.

1:01:36 "Don't touch me." Reminded me of my Mary Magdalene's life, and in my current life I've heard the similar words (in Russian) also.

A Yank at Oxford (1938)

Playing Elsa Craddock. Wasn't sure if I should mention this one, it's just hat Elsa from *Frozen* appeared here and there in my life.

The title and the fact that Yankees play a role in GwtW, I remembered how in the screenplay I wrote (Telephone Flirt) there was Yankee stadium present at one scene.

Vivien is flirting in this movie too. That word is mentioned.

There's 440 written at 2:15. Just made me remember 440 that were shown on the water counter.

32:50 Magdalen Tower is being shown.

35:15 Just found it funny how the main character, Lee, says he's reading *Gone with the Wind* – only half through – and he's playing alongside future Scarlett O'Hara.

36:10 Lee asks his interlocutor what's his opinion of Cleopatra. It's the second mention of me in one of my past lives.

At 37 Lee drives his bicycle on the right side, which is 'wrong' side. It funny how today there was that strange incident with me walking on the left side; and then that probably prophetic dream I had about two people (October 1, 2023).

39:-- Elsa asks Lee to help with a flat bicycle tire.

I've had several bicycles in my childhood and I had to fix flat tires on many occasions.

39:55. Elsa's husband and herself keep a book shop.

Noting this due to the importance of books in my current life.

40:05 Elsa's husband is much older than she is.

Possible played myself situation, as this reminds me of my past life of Emma Hamilton when William was much older than me. Also today, May 24, 2026, in a dream I saw myself as Vivien and I thought of my Emma's past life – could have some connection to this parallel I saw.

40:50 Elsa says her husband is really clever and sometimes sits and reads all night long. Lee jokes he thinks the guy is crazy. Elsa laughs.

I haven't sat all night long reading books, but I see some parallels to me.

59:40 "Nut Brown" written on a sign above.

Maybe it's nothing, but I'll note that sometimes I'd jokingly refer to dogs

“Doggy Brown” and to birds (pigeons mostly) “Pierre Nuttych” (Пер-натыч).

1:00:-- I wonder if telling Paul to go for Lee in the fight had something to do with real fight in my Missy’s life.

1:13:10 River Isis (the traditional name for the upper reaches of the River Thames as it flows through Oxford in England).

This is yet another (3rd) mention, or reference at least, of me in my past life in this film!

1:21:54 – I stand near the sign which reads “THE ‘ISIS’”. It’s on the door of the book shop.

It also says “TWINS BORN IN O.U.D.S.”. I’ll just note I was born in Isis’ life in a binary start system, as the answers have shown. Many binary star systems act as cosmic twins.

“THREEPENCE” is another word on the sign.

1:34:07 Simple truth.

Here Vivien’s got a much older husband. As in her life at the time of filming that movie. And she’s flirting with Lee, so…

Later she’s going to London with a guy; asks her husband to make her go, and apparently she’s done that before with someone else.

Her husband is bald. She’s running her finger down his head.

Sidewalks of London (1938)

Cinematographer is Jules Kruger. Close enough to Krueger.

Libby (Liberty) is V’s character name. Nothing of importance, but I remembered one pretty P model from Russia with similar name.

Libby is short for Liberty. Freedom.

I will note here for now that VL was restrained and made to go through shock therapy. My freedom was always very important to me, and it was 1 of reasons I tried to calm down my feelings during the difficult time so as not to do anything irreparable. Could be (#psyche-data) related.

She’s trying to steal a coin from the hat of the performer. Gives him a slap (probably missed in reality)

There’s a dog. Nothing special so far.

13:-- Dancing. Before Libby said she’s a dancer.

Based on my HS answers, maybe I was a dancer in my 8-th life.

16:58 I'll note the half circle window. Maybe it's nothing, but there's a building at Krasnobogatyrskaya Ulitsa, 89, стр.1, Moscow, and in my childhood I was curious about its circled windows. It's rare to see such windows.

21:00 Black and white pussy (cat) looks very similar to the black and white cat which got under car and survived (this summer of 2025). That b&w cat was running with a grey cat who was run over by the car, and I tried resurrecting that grey cat but nothing happened. I often see the b&w cat being alone.

22:17 Charles opens up an old (now) sewing machine. Just recently (today is June 13, 2026) I made a note about my grandmother's old sewing machine which I still have in my dad's apartment. I kept it for memories sake.

Libby says she never saw a man sewing. In my childhood I sew at my grandmother's (nothing to write home about), and I've had to sew some other things later on in life.

(#reflection) ?

23:55 something about not fooling yet. Okay, for now it's nothing, but I just remembered my moments when I was fooled by charlatans into given money. The thing is that was mistake made in my life - I should've known what world I live in. But then that moment with laptop was different; I thought there was something strange about the 1st company; so I hang up the phone. Then events led me to finally give the laptop to discover later I was duped.

26:11 she throws earthware(?) into the door. Happed to me too in my life. Just a note.

30:21 The knock… I feel like I heard someone knocking just like that in my life.

30:53 Libby writes 40, but Charles is 39. Then Libby tells him she went through his papers and found his birth certificate.

Was difficult for me not to remember I died at that age in Cleo's life, but I also remembered how I wonted to help Natasha by having her live at my place until she'd found work and her own place. It was later that I realized my and mother's important documents are in our apartment. I don't know Natasha well and I don't want to say anything bad about her; just saying it's the fact that it can be dangerous to have someone you barely know be able to go through your personal documents.

31:58 Charles imitates a nightingale by whistling.

Uncle Vitya in village would whistle imitating birds. Was a nightingale

one of them – I can't recall for sure now – but when I listened to a nightingale bird sing, I felt that Vitya's whistling was similar to the bird's song.

35:30 she kinda plays guitar. Father took his guitar which was in mother's apartment, and I never learnt to play.

37:45 Libby gives an interview.

There were moments when I could have given interviews but I requested that the interviewer asks me all the question first and I record them on video - so that if I stammer, I can re-record my answer. Don't want people to see and hear me like this. No one agreed and it's not a big loss. I said almost all I wanted to say in my videos.

39:07 She takes the flute. I had one in village as a child. It was a toy more than an instrument. I remember how I made a mistake of 'singing' into Dick's (dog) ear; he was roaring angry, and I learnt my lesson.

41:17 Lady Selena. Could relate to Cleo's life.

"Kodaks". Mother had several Kodak photo cameras. And I had a few dreams taking place near the building where their store used to be.

52:14, 18 "What's up?" WhatsApp is the app many people know about and use daily. I'm not exception. I wouldn't have paid attention to this line if I wasn't scammed on WhatsApp (my own fault, of course (although if the app didn't allow messages to be deleted for all parties, I'd have the evidence to go to police with)) and my character Libby stole money from Charles and that cigarette case from Harley in the film. The app was of help many times also.

52:47, 44:37 I'm sitting here about the same way I do in my past life of Missy (https://youtu.be/JPHnF3rowqs?si=WLnRzlIjLyUhGPjv&t=187 3:07) and I did sit like that in my life too – many guys sit like that. But then many women wearing trousers sit like that also. It's of interest to me to note how I behaved in my past life, how I moved, etc. I do find similarities.

(#reflection)

55:27 after Charles reveals he wants to marry Libby she says if he's out of his mind. Then she says something you're better looking {} frying pan.

There was some bump on my nose all my life; it didn't bother me though coz it was natural, so to say, part of me.

Then I had bitten my lip and got a scar – that bothered me a lot and was a source of depressions and tears for lost beauty. I could suffer for mistake of not getting rid of the habit to bit my lip. So it could be unrelated.

Due to my daydreaming habit sometimes my facial muscles get tense (but this is suffering for my mistakes to continue daydream – to be 100% clear here). Once a girl in Gorki park was repulsed by my appearance. Again, it's

unrelated.

Also I remember how in school the ОБЖ teacher (who used to teach music too; forgot his name) noted once to the whole class how I was all asymmetric. Now, that is true and it is something I don't like – I suffer. So this could be the suffering for that line in the movie

Needs to be remembered that poor psyche can influence the appearance of physical body (but how exactly?). Vivien had problems. Michele was reportedly ok, but then there's that comment about her bullying some people…

57:29 *Beauty and the Beast*. I think mother gifted me this film on VHS. Later I re-watched it in English too, of course, and I love this movie.

1:10:41 I sometimes didn't answer the land phone too (many scammers call you in Russia now; when stuttering was the big issue answering the phone was the last thing I wanted to do being terrified of having to talk and being unable to say a single word because of stammer).

1:13:05 chairs on top of the table reminded me of the scene I saw in my dream on December 18, 2025. I was left alone in the room. There might be a parallel to S.Ch.'s motives.

1:17:-- making a statement about the frying pan face. She's saying she didn't think it. It appears she said that not because of his DNA look, but of him not taking care of himself.

1:05:20 noticed the door number is 3

1:12:20 around that mark Harley says he won't marry Libby for he doesn't want to be another Charles.

1:13:-- She's told the truth about her nasty choices to leave friends behind.

Verdict: movies ended on a good note, I think. The face comment was resolved by her saying she was referring to another thing, to him not taking care of himself… I'd need to think more about that scene.

Gone with the Wind (1939)

Problems?

6:30 – a description appears and perhaps it can be said that there is some glamourization of slavery. The text could have been done differently to address that. ("…of Master and of Slave" line got my attention here).

1:58:07 – Same. "grace and plenty" were built partially on slavery.

*

Gone with the Wind – Her returning to Tara. Coming of age.

"If I have to lie, cheat or kill as God as my witness I shall never be hungry again!"

Provided I was Michele Avila - This could be a link to why Michele was lied about, cheated and killed. This could be the error and following suffering.

From my mother's diary when I was little.

Then mother writes about my mischievousness. She writes I'd demand something, cry and wince, while looking with one eye – what is the reaction like. This reminded me so much of Scarlett O'Hara at 2:24:00 into the movie! Of course, it also reminded me of how it was said that during the production of 'A Yank at Oxford' my antics were seemingly paying dividends.

-

00:10:45 - "Melanie Hamilton. She's a pale-faced mealy-mouthed ninny, and I hate her." - Scarlett.

Mealy is pale. Had that policeman say I was pale.

Ninny is a foolish weak person. Written about it in my book Simple Truths of Life.

00:12:07 – Scarlett's father calls her 'Missy'. Michele Avila used to be called the same. Missie is how David Niven called VL in his book.

00:15:00 – Praying.

As Evdokia A.D. I was forced to pray at a monastery. So, I see reflections here and playing myself again.

00:15:30 – now I know we must suffer for our sins/errors, and that's the 'remission'.

00:14:44 – Scarlett pulling on Suellen's hair.

Reminded of the hair situation in Missy's life just before death.

00:17:25 don't eat too fast. Lest it all come back again. Unfortunately had 2 moments in this life when I did eat way too much food - liquid after meal - and it did come back again...

00:31:00 slap in the face. Did the same to Sergey who kept bothering me. He's 2 years older than me and it was obvious when we're were little. Besides I'm not hostile and don't like violence Never hit anyone in the face.

00:32:00 passion for living

00:35:40 – 14 June 1861 is the date of the letter informing Scarlett her husband is dead.

00:38:08 – "MONSTER BAZAAR". Probably nothing but made me think of Freddy Krueger and IT monsters. I've got syncs with them after all and there must be a reason for that experience…

00:39:-- Scarlett isn't in the mood to mourn. After the reflections with other V's movies maybe it's an error too that she's not in gloomy mood… but then I remember how in Mu people were joyous when heard that King had died for they knew his soul would proceed further down the path (they say it's rejoined the Spirit). So I'm on the fence now here… (the thing is Scarlett doesn't know about reincarnation. She's not mourning for other reason – this is important)

But what the scene made me think of is how I often cried after my father died… I wasn't prepared for that (even though knew about souls, reincarnation, etc) for I wasn't expecting that.

00:44:55 with that courage you can do without a reputation

00:48:-- Guess I'm in need of kisses to. But it's due to off screen behavior mostly in my life as Vivien. (#reflection) ?

00:56:29 – Scarlett: "Oh you mustn't say that! It's bad luck. Say a prayer, quickly."

00:56:38 – V says say the prayer quick! When Ashley "if I were killed". Same as with previous prayer for remission… HS' can help us though, but if the error is done we must pay for it.

01:04:30 amputation. Nelson had no arm. I think Scarlett made error to walk out on the responsibilities she agreed to.

In the next shit we see people taking their possessions with them - harp and a parrot.

1:06:-- here I'll need to check historic records. For now, it doesn't appear black people were fighting against Yankees.

1:10:28 – could be an error. Thinking of it, Vivien did have a miscarriage…

1:12:10 – poor Scarlett. A village friend called me "poor Zhenay" (бедный Женя). I believe he did that after I collapsed into my daydreams and it was shown in my facial expressions – and no one said anything to me so

that I knew I made a mistake and, possibly, changed myself. They chose to gossip for their own amusement instead of helping me.

Maybe it's no sync.

1:13:53 Scarlett washes Melanie's arms and face. It reminded me of how they say Mary Magdalene washed Jesus' feet.

1:14:-- this scene reminded me of an episode in my life when I was working as a courier (Маспекс Восток). Once I went to the wrong place and essentially wasted time - mine and companies since I wasn't doing anything useful. I mostly just walked that day… Well, one of the directors reprimanded me for that. (#reflection) ?

0:30:59 – Scarlett slaps Ashley.

1:17:48 – Scarlett slaps Prissy. Prissy has lied and that was her punishment. Perhaps it's too severe, but her lies wasted time which could have been spent more efficiently. The issue here is that V, as far as I know, actually hit the actress who played Prissy (as I note elsewhere, I might have paid for that in this life)

1:30:32 – she slaps Rhett

1:51:27 – she slaps her sister Suellen

As I said, I gently slapped Sergey in village when he kept bugging me.

1:22:00, 3:45:40 Rhett gives Scarlett a handkerchief to blow her nose. It's October 7th of 2026 now and I know Olya was Clark Gable. There was a moment when Olya and I were walking near the Cherkizovsky lake (between the lake and the metro tunnel, I believe – the place which appeared in a few of my dreams, including the too-good-to-be-true one) and I took out my handkerchief and silently blow my nose (I had to do it for my nose became runny while I was waiting for her in the cold). She looked strangely at me then and I kinda knew there won't be anything between us.

1:25:40 Covering the eyes of the horse reminded me of eagles and such birds with head covers. I saw one such bird out of my window and there's such a bird in VIA Gra's music video.

1:27:26 – similar ideas on war

1:43:-- as I noted elsewhere, the line about lying, cheating, stealing, killing was wrong and if I was indeed Michele Avila then I partially paid for that.

1:54:15 – difficult to say if it's error or not. Did the movie show her life was in danger to justify murder? He did come to ransack the house after all and he had a gun… but so far he was after the valuables… on the other side she'd endanger the lives of the people living at Tara if this clearly mean no

good man was to take her gun also leaving them defenseless. Tough situation…

2:05:33 – Ashley tells Scarlett she faces realities and doesn't wanna escape them as he does. But then Scarlett says she does wanna escape.

In this life I've escaped several realities of my life, but there were also times when I faced those realities.

2:08:30+ Tara. Something to fight for…

"Then there's nothing left for me. Nothing to fight for. Nothing to live for."

Also made me remember my own words which were sounding eerily similar (but in Russian) to what I say in that scene. My words were actually said when I was depressed and started thinking about ending all this… then I remembered reading about Auras and I thought that maybe if I prove they are real then it would be there is more to life than is generally believed and so there is something [for me] to live for. (#reflection)

2:13:00 Going to Atlanta looking like a queen.

2:22:30 – It's 20th February.

From my book *"Simple Truths of Life"*: "When I was writing the date — "20.02.2020" — I immediately remembered about ZOZO. I felt that it was a sign". Later it turned out those people tried to scam me by giving me a different contract to sign. Thankfully I was able to nullify that illegal contract. It was a highly important moment of my life.

(#error) (#reflection). For now I feel like we have to somehow suffer for the errors of the characters we play in theater/movies. This is at least a top A synchronicity and I'm sure there's a connection between that date in the movie I was in; and my character did a bad thing to get $300 (and Scarlett never really paid for that error).

2:24:13 – this scene is good (#reflection) with events of my current life. From my mother's diary about little me; Entry from 17.02.1990. I was born on 30.07.1988, so I was one and a half year old:

"Начал баловаться; что-нибудь требует, плачет, сморщится, а одним глазком посматривает – какая реакция."

"Started to play around; He demands something, cries, frowns, but looks with one eye – what's the reaction."

02:24:39 doesn't lift a finger. Had to say that several times about Gustavo B. Interestingly, I think I had issues with Ashly's actor. Reincarnation is a thought that visited me but there's nothing else to seriously consider that.

Ash-ley. Saw dream Alien. Again, it led to G.B.

2:26:50 – cheap labor from convicts. Maybe nothing but as a courier I was paid little. Same for other jobs.

2:27:20+ now I know money isn't the most important thing in the world

2:27:45 – "I know what they're saying about me and I don't care". In real life of VL I actually cared about critic's opinions; and I did care about what people think of me for having my Thiaoouba related experiences. Now though I feel like I am similar to this Scarlett for I almost don't care – and most importantly because I know I'm telling the truth and doing the right thing to help others, and there's nothing to be ashamed of for me; if I give people evidence, ways to prove my findings & experiences and they choose to think badly of me then it's definitely their error and not mine.

02:51:44 your stupid Ashley. Reminded me of some people whom I mentioned earlier.

2:52:33 – diamond ring. I started watching Producer Michael on YT and sometimes they makes videos about diamonds etc.

2:55:-- she won't buy present for Mammy.

2:55:--+ right after there's a scene in which Scarlett has a nightmare which ends up being a prophetic dream in the end. I've had prophetic dreams in my life – many of them. But also in VL's next life – my life in Michele Avila's body – I started having nightmares about the ocean even since the bad experience in water. MA dreamed of getting drowned. Those nightmares proved to be prophetic also when MA was killed by being drowned in a creek. (#reflection)

Also later I realized what if there's some connection to Nightmare on Elm Street synchronicities also? But so far it's just the word 'nightmare' which is a possible link…

02:59:05 Eugenia Victoria. My current and past names.

3:00:38 – 20 inches

03:40:28 dreams and only dreams with you but never common sense. Reminded of G.B., but only during and after the experiment.

Later talk that Ashley should have said he didn't love Scarlett instead of his talk of honor may also reflect with G situation but in different topic of saying he believed me at first and then it turned out to be the opposite.

3:40:40 – the button thingy has a person riding a bird portrayed on it. Just reminded me of my little pigeon obsession I had ever since that one pigeon flew to my window and I started feeding him for many years. In VL life there were some pigeon connections also.

3:41:-- When Scarlett runs through the fog/mist. It's the prophetic dream come true. Also it can be a sync of sorts to Silent Hill and MA. I wrote that her brother moved to live at a lake called exactly as the one from the videogame. I had a lucid dream in which the environment reminded me of Silent Hill 3 game.

3:45:30 – saying sorry can't correct the unpaid mistakes. But it can show others you're admitting them and so you could change.

03:46:-- where should I go? What should I do? Reminded me of my Amy Lyon letter asking God what should I do.

*

Vivien Leigh was right to play Scarlett in GwtW, and I was in the right place and time for Thiaoouba.

In general fictional Scarlett, real Vivien and I all share similar character traits – we are headstrong. I was having health issues still when I went to try to find Natasha; give books to libraries; Vivien went to USA to get the role of Scarlett and she also got her men but that was error in case of married/taken men. (There are lots of other similarities between V and Scarlett)

https://youtu.be/ShcAmG2G7hQ?si=1vwG3CAadHnXF6H8&t=166

In the vid they say how Scarlett does what she wants and not what she's told. See myself here in my jobs as courier and others. Also there was time when I had an idea and then mother (?) would say that exact idea and I'd lose interest because I'd be doing it because someone else told me that and not because I came up with that (weird old me. I think I grew out of that)

https://youtu.be/ShcAmG2G7hQ?si=vEKuchOeCoFe0ZTt&t=1120

Crying to get her way. Remember how I would stand barefoot on cold winter floor in the kitchen to get sick and not go to school – fear of speech was brutal on me… I don't remember exactly but my Vivien Leigh psyche data might have caused some instances when I… cried? Maybe? I definitely cried on purpose to get my mother buy me the second budgie – can totally see Vivien/Scarlett in that old self. But were there other similar instances..?

29.02.2024 – there were. Reference to 2:24:13.

31:-- Scarlett says about envy to those who were mean to her but she was also mean to others.

Watched a video from Karin on GwtW, and she said how Scarlett is left with no body. It made me tearful, for that's almost who I am. Is this another (#reflection) in that movie?

Scarlett slaps Prissy. I remember how a man hit me in the back of the head when mother and I were going to father's house. I sat on a seat because

there were other free seats, but that… man hit me which was uncalled for. So it must be something I did in a past life – could that scene be it?

https://www.classicmoviehub.com/facts-and-trivia/film/gone-with-the-wind-1939/page/8/

About the scene where Prissy says: "Oh Miss Scarlett! I don't know nuthin' 'bout birthin' babies."

George Cukor told Vivien Leigh to actually slap Butterfly McQueen for realism, and he instructed McQueen to scream. McQueen broke down in tears after many takes, complaining VL was hitting her too hard. Later McQueen stated she "bargained" with others that she'd scream as loudly as she could only if VL's hand would not actually hit her, and she wouldn't scream if she got hit.

She also said that "Prissy should have been slapped often, because she was horrid!"

I wrote about it elsewhere: The man in the bus hitting me; Maxim hitting me near biology class.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Scarlett_O%27Hara

Scarlett's daughter's name is Eugenia Victoria "Bonnie Blue" Butler (she names her that). Eugenia is female version of masculine Eugine, which is Evgeny/Zhenya (my name) in Russian. Victor is masculine for Victoria (I've talked how Victors have played their role in my and Vivien's life)

Then Scarlett has three children in the book – one from each of her marriages. She has a boy named Wade with Charles, a girl named Ella with Frank, and another girl named Eugenie Victoria (Bonnie Blue) with Rhett.

I'm noting this because on the night a had my true dream with me in Vivien's voice saying I was her I also had a dream about the streamer Elajjaz who's often called Ella. Also I mentioned him in my StoL book for he realized the truth behind stammer but dismissed it.

There's also a Russian streamer Boni (bonivur) whom I sometimes (not almost never have time to) watch.

Scarlett's full name is Katie Scarlett O'Hara Hamilton Kennedy Butler.

I had a female budgie in childhood and I called her Katie.

Most importantly, I never knew she was Hamilton… (her 1st husband is Charles Hamilton, but I never paid much attention to that until now) this is exactly the name of Emma Hamilton, and I've discovered many synchronicities between Emma and Vivien (and myself). I carefully theorized if Vivien could have played herself in That Hamilton Woman movie… and now there's another synchronistic connection between them and me. If true, in the whirlwind of life's events Vivien could have played herself in many more ways than I have theorized – by having the same name in the characters she played.

Scarlett O'Hara: The Southern Lady as New Woman by Elizabeth Fox-Genovese, page 400.

"The essence of the public responsibility of being a "lady" is flagrantly disregarded because of her commitment to survival. Thus, she is ostracized from her peers."

I see similarity with me here. Having knowledge about Thiaoouba I went on trying to share my experience with people – at the cost of being ostracized from my old friends and society in general. Of course, there's no other option for me for hiding the truth is a mistake, and I'd like to suffer as little as possible, having been through a lot.

Eva Hart was on Titanic and survived to tell the story of the Titanic splitting in two. Perhaps a coincidence – just noting Emma Hamilton had a last name of Hart at some point; And Eva Chirumbolo was the key witness in MA murder case.

I'll note that Scarlett marries Frank Kennedy for money. Maybe it's not connected, but my father was cheated after his mother died. His 'friends'? made him sell my grandma's apartment for fraction of its cost (assuming to another 'friend') and then held those money, given only portions to father. He did buy a car and tv and some other things with it, but the value of 2 room apartment was lost. I also lost that apartment, being father's only son. There were hard moments in my life when I remembered those old events. If he continued to lease the apartment then his life would have been better in terms of money… mine possibly too. Is this a reflection of something my past life's character did or not I don't know.

I need to note that in my class there was a boy of black color. I set with him during certain classes. We exchanged PlayStation video games sometimes; but he never became my friend. I think I found his vk profile but he never accepted my friend request.

Just thinking if there could be some reflections too with V's GwtW movie.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rhett_Butler

Regarding Rhett praising Scarlett's ability to steal her husband under her sister's nose:

Michele Avila was actually accused by her killers of stealing other women's boyfriends. From what we know that was a lie. Syncs with Leigh proved to show that I was actually Vivien, I know it now, there's not question. With Michele I've had a lot of syncs also. This is another possible connection between Vivien and Michele (#reflection even). I know now that some of the scenes in V's movies were reflected in my life, and for some of those scenes and topics shown in her movies I even had to suffer. Would be not surprised if I was actually Michele Avila also after all I had to find out about Vivien Leigh and myself.

To be clear – provided Michele was Vivien, then she was killed mostly for Vivien's own sleeping and stealing of other women's men. But this scene in GwtW could have also manifested (or added to the killing too) itself in certain words that Michele's 'friends' uttered or implied about her.

I'd like to note the fact that after watching GwtW in my 33 for the first time in English, and after being rather deeply influenced by the movie, in some cases I was mimicking Scarlett in her attitude – e.g. when she enters the "lions' den" she at first alarmed but then in just a moment becomes so very calm and composed… this is what I did – after finding myself going too deep into my mind I'd remember that scene and I'd do the same thing that Scarlett did in it – I was replaying Scarlett again in my life then having no idea yet I was actually Vivien Ligh who wished so strongly to play that character. (#curious)

-

Vivien played Russians in: *Anna Karenina, Tovarich, Ivanov.*

-

When I downloaded all but 2 movies with Vivien Leigh the size of all movies combined was equal to about 33 GB. *(Sep 6, 2026: since then I downloaded movies of better quality and the total size changed.)*

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Knowing what I know about Vivien Leigh, I start seeing possible – possible – reasons why I've played my role in Thiaoouba. It was a hard journey, but I did not stop (there was a moment when I could, but meeting Yana and then Ulya helped me find new strengths).

In my childhood mom for some reason bought for me Jouranals or something which had women's dresses – like you could outfit women or something. Maybe me being Vivien, a woman, and possibly other women, it could be related.

I wanted to know about reincarnation, to know why I suffer. I got the answer. This also provides me with material to study more about reincarnation process.

Vivien Leigh could swim in pools – as seem from photos. I don't dare going near deep water. It sort of gives more points to me possibly living the life of Michele Avila too, who was drowned.

When Vivien Leigh died my mother was 16 and my father 8 years old. The numbers and half-life…

There was a moment I rode in a bus to father's apartment (don't remember if he lived or not at that time. Perhaps he did) and I saw a woman read Gone with the Wind book in original English language. It took my interest, and now I feel like it could be one of those sync moments when you just happen to be at the right moment at the right place.

Vivien said that if you wish something it'll happen (it's in one of the pdf articles I saved up). Part of me sort of wished to find who I was (it's possible I already wrote about it before)

Vivien Leigh hated typecasting in the movies, but to be fair she played characters with similar fates quite often. And I did notice she wasn't right for Rebecca for it was clear to me she tried to be Rebecca rather than being her during the shooting test.

The thing is while I didn't want to work in the office I still sit among 3 walls and a window (as Olya noticed). I did write about this somewhere else.

Before I knew I was Vivien I noticed the way her name sounded when I was little and Russian announcer pronounced her name in Унесённых Ветром.

When I learned about Vivien's personal life when I saw a comment saying she played pretty much herself.

There's a rumor that Vivien lied about being pregnant again miscarrying. If true, and if I was Michele Avila as well, then it could also be the reason for why Michele's friends spread lies about her which resulted in her first being beaten up, and then murdered.

I feel like I'd need to note that Olivia de Havilland died on July 26, 2020 at the age of 104. Exactly 2 years after my father died, 2 years before I found synchronicities with Michele Avila in 2022 thanks to that very same date of July 26.

Then,

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Melanie_Hamilton

Hamilton – same last name as Emma Hamilton

Both of highly important finds related to spirituality happened while I wanted to write screenplays (found Thiaoouba) and then to write a fiction book (found I was Vivien Leigh).

https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0722265/quotes/?ref_=nm_dyk_qu

Alicia Rhett: "Vivien Leigh was delightful, an indefatigable worker, and just as pretty off stage as on."

Indefatigable = persisting tirelessly. It does describe me in terms of my Thiaoouba related work.

https://youtu.be/mEWWxAVthyA?si=PJe15p8EVT5-TEYt

6:42 – It's a reference to the note in my video. Stardom in Hollywood gave her little control over her own carrier. Why she left for London and played in the plays she enjoyed. This reason actually modifies what I said in my video. Yes, I like movies more still, but at least now I see why I said I liked theatre more than movies when I was Vivien Leigh – and I'd do the same thing, which means it's another spiritual knowledge that I already had in my life as Vivien. (#spiritual-knowledge)

10:45 – As Blanche Leigh keeps reality at an arm's length, retreating to illusions for self-preservation. Same thing happened to me when at 14 I had to retreat to daydreaming to save myself. (#reflection)

16:41 "… we had considered 'Anna Karenina' a big deal. 'Streetcar' broke the barrier".

This reminded me of the omnipresent s*x theme in my book Simple Truths of Life. Some people didn't like it. Of course, the reason for that theme existance is different – it's history, the reasons for some of my suffering and what lead me to finding Thiaoouba Prophecy.

-

In 33 years I watched GwtW and Streetcar. After I read about Vivien I thought that I might have been her. In 34 I had my synchronistic experience with Michele Avila and Vivien. In 35 I had the dream in which I talked in Vivien's voice that I was her.

The man (Sorin Cerin) who wrote the article about Vivien probably wrote it in about 2022 (it says "Text published in French, in the journal Destine literare No. 62, February-March 2023. Still, timing is close to shrug it off). This is the year in which I had my sync experience with Michele and Vivien.

I enjoyed watching all of Vivien Laigh's movies – no matter the rating. It's very rare that I like 6.0/10.0 movies. I think partially it's because I'm looking at myself; I know that story sometimes is basic, with problems, but it's okay with Vivien's movies.

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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sgwXi-epe5I

23:10 Olivia says Clark played a battleships board game with Vivien while waiting for the lights to be set up.

In school we sometimes played battleship game on paper.

Then Olivia says how Vivien could just get up and go play Scarlett while she had to have 20 minute notice before the scene. This again follows the

talks that V often played herself.

After Olivia says how she'd get one with Melonie. It's interesting to note because after finding I was actually Vivien there were moments when I could feel myself her. In a way I'm becoming one with her as I learn more about my past life. It's very interesting subject foe me – psychology, self-identification

-

https://youtu.be/29aGR_8euQA?si=ExniOZun7byF1y8c

At 20:20 the author of the video says "The story woven into public domain was the Leigh shared a blood line with the character she portrayed – the indomitable Scarlett O'Hara."

It's a myth. But it's interesting nonetheless.

At about 24:30 it's said I did not dance myself in the movie and a dancing double was used

-

Seeking that person who's spiritually similar to you. This is what the movie made me think of when I re-watched in in October of 2026.

48:40 Pennsylvania. Gettysburg. StarCraft Kerrigan betrayal cutscene there's a New Gettysburg sign she steps on. I had a dream about her on January 22, 2026, which maybe was prophetic. I also 3D modeled Nova and used screenshots from that cutscene to have some references of the suit.

Tavia was born in Pennsylvania, in around 80 km from that town.

Waterloo Bridge (1940)

The majority of the notes are written in the introduction where I explain how I found my past lives and how I know for a fact it's me.

31:-- When I was re-watching this movie, knowing I am Vivien Leigh and seeing myself during the entire film, Kitty touches me on my waist in the movie during this scene. And at that exact moment I felt the feeling of being touched at that same spot on my waist as in the film. It is one of extraordinary experiences which are important and precious to me in this life. (#curious)

1:13:50 Roy asks Myra that she's been through a lot. – I nodded when I was rewatching the film on August 29, 2026, only I was thinking about all the skepticism, rejections and nerve-wracking I had to experience in this life.

Myra and Roy say It's been pretty tough. – I nodded again.

Then Roy says it's all over now. And he's gonna help, basically.

At that moment I had already written my question to ask my Higher Self if Yana S. (from Gorki Park) was Robert Taylor (the dream of April 26, 2024

hinted on such a possibility). And Yana did help me then since she was the first person who, I think, believed me. She was interested in meditation too at some point. And it was because of her that I recorded my first more-or-less successfully enough telekinesis session. Meeting her was a big deal for me.

The dream answer showed she probably was Robert, but it needs to be further verified just to be sure.

1:44:-- Roy says he'll look for Myra and he'll never find her.
I looked for Natasha and could never find her.

21 Days Together (Released in 1940. Shot in 1937.)

21 is the number of films on V's imdb page.

In the movies V's apparently cheating on her husband with a lover (Olivier)

5:20 she asks Larry is he's been waiting long, and he answers 33 years 5 months.

5:49 walking in front of a car. There were moments I could have been hit by a car because I wasn't paying attention to reality – but the error is in my current life, I think. Just noticing the scene.

6:26 she gives him an icon to pawn? I think they need money for food.
The next scene reminds me of my current life. Doing nothing (in terms of making $) but somehow living. It's subtle.
(15.03.2024 – maybe a sync with Mary Magdalene's life)

8:05 I think Larry asks if they have that superstition in Russia too? Wanda's husband is Russian.

9:15 V's husband says it must be 3 years since he saw his wife…
He then says in his country wife works for the man…? He's after her money, if she's got any.
A man has to pay for his pleasure, hubby says, and asks 20 pounds.

10:21 April 26, 2024's dream had references to this film, and I was thinking about taking a taxi, and I thought about metro (underground).

15:51 "Please do not write to me any more…"
It's what I wrote in an email so S.Ch. after he suggested I remove my Russian translation of Thiaoouba book from the Internet. Peter D. has no termination clauses in our contract and so I shouldn't remove anything.

18:33 courage. Just wanna note it. V said she didn't have it, and I had to learn to acquire some of it. No syncs here, I think.

29:29 glove is evidence. Glove and strangulation mentioned in Thiaoouba, but it's nothing, I think.

35:43 Wanda says her father was killed in Russia.

40:-- once again there's a trial in court in Vivien's movie.

46:-- Wanda would ask not for 3 week, but 3 months. 3 years, 30 years.

Number 3 plays a role here and it's so related to Thiaoouba book (333 days, seconds etc)

Larry asks what people do in 30 years.

She says people meet, make love, marry, and then… die together.

This reminded me of my 30 years. Lots had happened, but none of what V's char was mentioning…

50:00 still left 2 weeks and 6 days = 20 days. And he says that it's 20 times as much ahead of them (1 days has already passed). So number 20.

54:23 number 4. Royal Eagle.

G.B.'s word for that "Secret" group chat experiment was "Eagle".

56:40 the body was in the archway of Glove Lane.

1:07:-- that man (K(C)arl) can't pronounce certain letters. I had trouble with R, but I lay in bed and practiced pronouncing it until I got it rrrright. Then I had/have trouble with l/v. (лодка – водка)

(#reflection)? Or sync?

Larry is stopped on the steps of the station by Wanda, chasing after him, who has learned that Evan died from a heart attack on his way to jail.

This is dark. And I had hart problems pretty much all my life, but it only became noticeable about after 17 years. This feels like it… the suffering for yet another error made in a movie. (BUT: 1 – I did have heart pounding when orgasming in childhood – Vova jerking me off at the elm tree – elm, huh? It didn't feel normal to me. Then when running I had heart pounding. Later problems arose from me masturbating, daydreaming, getting tense, etc. So it is important to note which part exactly I might be suffering here in.)

Why? The characters are fictional, but… the man had to suffer in jail, which could cause the heart attack for he blamed himself for stealing the ring from dead body. Then Wanda and Larry return happy, thinking about their life, but not of the dead man's. They also enjoyed themselves while the trial was in progress.

The bottom line here is that the message of the movie is a bit off; it was

self defense to begin with – should've just called the police and told them the truth and that would've been it.(a reviewer on imdb said of the murder: "which because of circumstances would appear as murder to most". Well, calling the police would give him a credit.)

Then there's another issue. The man is innocent but nobody knows it; people think of him as of a murderer. They have wrong conclusions of him – isn't that what's sort of being happening to me? That many people don't believe me? Call me names?

Emma, Lady Hamilton (1941)

04:02 - Mary Smith. Mary Magdalene. Vivian Mary. Smith relates to Emma Hamilton's life.

11:11 - 3 months, 3 days

12:55 – Fish. It's probably nothing since fish is common food. Just reminded me of how my first lives were lived at another start in the constellation of Pieces.

19:55 – Sore throat. Reminded me of how my cold was cured instantly by my Higher Self, I presume, and all was left is that residual feeling in my throat.

21:12 – "Boom!"

A village female friend had a nickname "Boomochka". She became part of the company in the later years, having come from Ulan-Ude or a place nearby. Of course, when I started telling the truth about my spiritual experiences to, hopefully, advance humanity's knowledge about the reality we live in, she unfriended me. She was the one V*** was whispering something about me (why they called me a certain way); he took her virginity later on. I kinda liked her… until the unfriending.

24:05 – Agamemnon. I lived in Troy in a distant past life.

32:-- Desire to learn.

42:-- Nelson: "This is the 3rd time you've helped me."

1:04:21 - Invitedto Cairo.

1:20:55 – Standing in the shadow. Might relate to the Lady of Shalott life.

1:29:30 – just noting that Frances name of Nelson's wife reminded me of Frances Kidder. Both were called Fanny.

When I went to double check on the names, I reloaded twitch to see who's

live and what they're playing. Dist was playing "Deadly Premonition: Director's Cut", and in the title he wrote "The Deadly Casting of Francis York Morgan" – the name of that game's main character. He's been live for just several minutes when I saw his stream. And Ela was playing "The Casting of Frank Stone". Frank is male form of feminine Frances.

Mrs. CadOgan – Oliver calls her that – with emphasis om 'o'.

Caesar and Cleopatra (1945)

https://archive.org/details/caesar-and-cleopatra

The movie is not very historically accurate. While, as always, I liked the movie and feel warm feelings towards a Vivien's film, I wish it was more serious and focused on real events of great historic significance.

What made me write this note after watching the movie is me seeing a contrast in how I love the fact that TP is so accurate and I tend to correct those who misquote its text, distorting the original meaning. I also only read Gospel of Thomas of all Bible related books because it should be undistorted. (I did read the Bible but not whole). So in this life the undistorted original content means a lot for me. I tried to write SToL truthfully and with no embellishments (this word in TP played its role in all of this).

I started watching the 2:01:41 video

9:28 (9:45) there's talk about reincarnation; whether a cat could be a relative. Now I know people reincarnate only to physical bodies of people.

Later she asks about magic and that I know about too (knowledge, no magic).

17:-- (18:--) she's beating up a slave (all of the is bad). Is it the scene doing which V miscarried?

Just wanna note she was about 32 during that time, and she's live for 21 more years.

30:30 (32:10) – Cleopatra throws her brother off the throne.

Reminded me of an episode in my childhood when my mother's sister Tanay was not happy I sat on "her" seat and almost tried to make me leave. Zina scolded her and I kept sitting.

Here I started to watch this version with better colors and sound (the 2:08:06 long movie.) https://archive.org/details/caesar-and-cleopatra

27:10 Ptolemy says that me, Cleopatra, with the help of the witch Ftatateeta cast a spell on Caesar.

Note of September 6, 2026: I was rewatching this film this evening and remembered a dream I had hours before. In that dream I was a witch or maybe

attempting to see if it's possible to brew a potion to curse P.T. for what he did in TPXP. I used some herbs, and I remember there was a piece about a dead bird required for the brew potion and I didn't want to harm a bird. So I found a dead one and used its legs, I think, for the brew. I remember I had a liquid of some color in a vial. And I had to drink the brewed potion maybe, or maybe I thought of doing it. Maybe someone was with me; Maybe it was their or my thought about the dirt, impurities in the brew, but I also knew the final product, so to say, would be clean for consumption.

I thought about incarnational possibility here. Only I know now that Caesar is Kirill. I wonder if P.T. is Ptolemy… He did remove me from TPXP (for no good reason other than his ungrounded fears) until all was resolved and I got back my admin position; and then he didn't do the right thing and didn't ask Gustavo and other imposters to leave their admin posts in that group and return me mine admin rights in the group I did so much for and a lot was done by me alone in there. P.T. didn't do anything but save his own hide by prostrating before the imposters in fear they'd remove him from the admin position should he even hint they did wrong (and I don't remember him ever doing anything of significance for the group and he himself told me he didn't wanna post from his account in that group - so he had nothing to lose).

It looks like there are some parallels here between Ptolemy and myself as Cleopatra (in this movie at least: see my previous note about throwing him off the throne) and P.T. and myself.

Btw, I'll repeat I don't suffer at all from what had happened to me in TPXP as I was expecting a treachery. I only stayed in that group for Thiaoouba and Thiaooubians' sakes, naively(?) thinking my work to keep common sense in that group (***a*** group created within of ***a*** social network) is something important (well, in a way it was… it was a good learning experience for sure). Just stating the facts here for maybe my dream was a true one and revealing someone's past life – someone whom I know now and whom I knew in my Cleopatra's life.

Edit of the following day: the answer showed P.T. is Ptolemy.

(https://youtu.be/PtZNYPxuHmI?si=Fyx3upp6-ML3d65F&t=548 9:11; I have to report that I watched

UK's Millionaire Hot Seat, Series 1, Episode 8 in late evening, and a question asked about witch's brew in Shakespeare's *Macbeth*. My dream might have a connection here too. I had no time to fully read any of the plays I was in in my VL's life. I don't know what the story's about.)

46:-- they talk about baths and V's saying she should die of it.

It's pretty much prophetic of the way she died. Michele, assuming I was her too, was killed in the water.

(#reflection) ?

57:20 V discovers Caesar is bald and laughs at the fact.

I don't think it's required for the main story. So probably another little

mistake I've got to suffer for greatly.

He tried to hide his baldness and didn't like being bald. It's quite similar to what I experience, making it a candidate for the another reflection.

1:04:50 Apollodorus is asked if Ftatateeta is his wife. He's quick to say no. V smiles at that (it's probably direction but still, previous movies have shown that such things can influence the real future life of the actor). This could be yet another reason (after the scene in Sidewalks of London) which made me look not very attractive after certain age and events.

1:09:-- pigeon eggs

1:24:-- there's a talk about laughing. Do they laugh at Cleopatra or Caesar? She says she lets them talk in front of her so that she could learn about them.

This reminded me of my situation regarding Thiaoouba and what things some people say about me. I learn about them too (for usually they're wrong in their opinions).

And I can learn from my mistakes (I try to)

1:25:17 – Cleopatra touches the harp and later wants to learn to play it. There was a time when I found the YouTube channel of the Harp Twins and I enjoyed listening to their covers of various songs. I followed their channel. https://www.youtube.com/@HarpTwins

At one point V's char orders Pothinus to be killed. It's not historically accurate; Pothinus was not killed by Cleopatra's orders.

So again it's not very clear why there was the need for this fake version of history in the play and movie?

1:54:-- about this time there's a talk to V that killing by the cut throat would not cause the man to call out as it did when he was stabbed.

Anna Karenina (1948)

Fictional character Anna Karenina
https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%90%D0%BD%D0%BD%D0%B0_%D0%9A%D0%B0%D1%80%D0%B5%D0%BD%D0%B8%D0%BD%D0%B0

Some of the story takes place in Moscow, the city I was born and grew up in.

Я ради прикола, наверное, брал себе псевдоним Anna Hudson, когда играл в *Leage of Legends*. Да и свои фейковые тестовые профайлы иногда называл Anna. Одно из моих любимых имён.

There's a character Kitty in Anna Karenina. Kitty is also friend of Myra in Waterloo bridge.

People turned away from and don't risk talking to the «преступной женщиной» ("criminal woman"). Her life is difficult.

Светская княгиня советовала Анне Аркадьевне: «Видите ли, на одну и ту же вещь можно смотреть трагически и сделать из неё мучение, и смотреть просто и даже весело. Может быть, вы склонны смотреть на вещи слишком трагически».

Anna saw signs of fate in all events. She sees death during childbirth: «родами умрёте, матушка». She constantly thought of death and no future. But fate gives her a 2nd chance.

Dmitry Nikolaevich Tolstoy was ascetic, strict, and religious; his family nicknamed him Noah. Then he began to carouse, bought and took the prostitute Masha.
Маша = Мария = Mary.

Anna is an intelligent, well-rounded woman. Her worldview is much broader than that of those around her, including Vronsky.

Толстой писал А. А. Фету: «скучная и пошлая Анна К. ему противна… Моя Анна надоела мне, как горькая редька».
Почему-то меня рассмешило это… возможно из-за того что и я скучный и пошлый, а тут ещё куча синхроничностей ото всюду прут на меня (этому я рад, но голова может пойти гулять кругом).

Каренин был «человеком очень добрым, целиком ушедшим в себя, рассеянным и не блестящим в обществе, такой — учёный чудак».

Сына Анны зовут Сергей. Как моего папу.

Вивьен должно было быть около 35 лет, когда она снималась в Анне Карениной. Та героиня жила в Москве, России. Мне 35 лет, и в этот год я имел тот самый сон.

В фильме на 01:35:38 Вивьен выходит из двери номер 20. К этому моменту становится ясно, что репутация Анны уничтожена, и она не сможет вернуться…

В конце фильма снег играет свою роль тоже (как и в Waterloo Bridge)

*

35:05 Anna has a shadow following her.
1:36:00 “It is I who must stay in the shadows.”
Reminded me of Lady of Shalott.

36:45 Anna believes in dream. She has a recurring nightmare too.

38:05 They have a seance.

1:47:59 Maybe just a coincidence, but I whispered “Klin” (Клин) at the same time I say that in the movie, and I didn’t expect to hear anything.

This reminded me of how I touched my face at the same spot as I did in *The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone*.

There’s a saying in Russian: “клин клином вышибает”, and in English it’s “fight fire with fire”. The literal translation would be “to knock one wedge out with another wedge.” I often remembered this phrase as I felt it described how I made myself learn English. It was difficult for me to learn words but I was persistent and read and read books in English, spotting the words I encountered before – some words’ meaning I’d remember, some were forgotten and I had to look into the dictionary - and slowly the meaning of almost all English words became wedged into my memory (If only the same could be said about grammar).

A Streetcar Named Desire (1951)

The movie takes place in New Orleans. I remember reading forums and seeing awful comments of people regarding the damage hurricane Katrina had caused to people of a different country. Maybe there’s a subtle connection.

8:-- she won’t go into hotel. She needs to be with people, can’t be alone… for she’s not well.

10:-- around this time they talk about losing a place (Belle Reve is the name of the family plantation in their hometown of Laurel). https://express.adobe.com/page/3JXrnFwz6iadU/

Not lost anything. But the village house is crumbling… no health or time to deal with it atm…

10:22 – the train’s engine can be heard when Blanche is stressed out (my interpretation – check).

It reminded me of how I often tend to go into fantasies when… whenever it seems. No wonder they say this play/movie played a role in Vivien’s mental problems…

(also I notice that often when I reopen this file it says it’s been 33 minutes since the last time it was open)

The engine’s heard again on

47:37 says she's not wanted

13:25 she teaches English. I created a website to teach English grammar but it was a failure; I learnt from it though – about the capitalism etc (it's in my book StoL)

Probably nothing but Emma Hamilton's daughter was teaching English at one point.

16:21 Be sure to say something nice about her appearance.

Relates to my appearance situation in this current life.

28:42 Flirted with Stella's husband.

Might have a connection to my Missy's life flirting situations.

36:-- Blanche DuBois means "white woods". Like orchard in spring.

I love this time of year and I love seeing white flowers on fruit trees. There's a link to a daydream I had, when I was getting better and started visiting village, to come there in spring to live for some time and see those white flowers in the orchard.

Also, in *Half-Life 2* there's a resistance base called White Forest.

52:12 V's asking Brando what sign was he born under. This reminded me of how that girl on vk started speaking about this topic and this was when I decided to slow down communicating with her… because of various reasons. She realized that and soon that was it.

54:-- around this time she asks about gossips. A bit reminded me of how I came clean about my life's mistakes (homos***al exp with a guy at young age; mast***ation; pros****tion; p**nography addiction). It became much easier to live with no secrets.

1:11—there's a talk about Mitch's mother being seriously ill – months to live. Mitch is not settled and will be alone if his mother dies.

Mitch has friends – I don't. But in terms of having a gf/wife we're similar.

1:18:-- they talk how Blanche is famous but neither party is on her side.

I don't know if people talk about my Thiaoouba experience or not. I feel like they do because I heard some things toward me when passing total strangers on the street.

1:18:50 'A seventeen-year-old kid she got mixed up with - and the boy's dad'.

Vivien was destined to be born as Michele Avila in the next life, and die at 17.

1:20:-- Stella asks what would Blanche do after finding out the truth about her promiscuity. Stanley says her future is mapped out for her.

It's true in terms of Vivien's soul. I'm lonely, no gf/wife etc. All due to my past lives' mistakes of cheating and sleeping with random people.

1:26:15 Nerves and anxiety – familiar topics in my life.

1:28:-- Blanche was tender and trusting. But abusing people forced her to change.

1:41:30 Blanche wears a tiara.

Again, it reminded me of a seemingly random event when I redeemed channel points on sirenkahls' twitch channel for her to wear a tiara out of many other things I could have chosen.

1:42:-- just noting that I was in awe when first saw this scene. The acting was superb. Now that I know I was Vivien maybe there was something else?

1:45:55 – beauty transitory, but beauty of the mind, richness of the spirit, tenderness of the heart – Blanche says she's got all of those things. I feel the same about me; I do have moments when negativity rises up, but my knowledge from Thiaoouba helps me return to calmness and forgiveness and positivity (tenderness).

1:48:42 – queen of the Nile. I was the queen of Egypt in 2 lives: Nefertiti and Cleopatra.

1:52:05 – broken bottle.

Karen Severson threatened Michele Avila with a broken beer bottle, and then pushed and slapped her.

Then Vivien as Scarlett O'Hara slapped 4 people in the movie (Ashley, Prissy, Rhett, her sister). (#reflection)?

-

Blanche advises Stella to essentially break up with Stanley.

MA broke off relationship with Randy because of his constant partying. Soon after Karen started dating Randy, and eventually started living together. At one party Randy pulled Missy onto his lap, and Karen saw it. MA told Randy she wasn't interested in rekindling relationship, and she advised Karen to break up with Randy. Karen got angry and stopped talking to Missy.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/A_Streetcar_Named_Desire

From the play: Stanley gives Blanche a 1-way ticket back to Laurel by Greyhound Bus.

Dog theme.

Out of all characters Vivien played Blanche DuBois is the most similar to me.

Blanche says to Stella she needs to live Stanley. She didn't say try to change him for the better and if he stays the same then live.

I've a video in which I say how people could try to see if the person can change, or want to change, and if he's not then seek someone else as a partner. It could be connected to the fact that many women reject me without trying to know me better, ask more details about my life, see if I can change (if I make an error) – no, they just reject me.

-

At 0:2:25 the streetcar 'Desire' arrives and its number is 22 (922 is the number of the car itself, I presume).

On July 2, 2025 there were 2 groups of 22 people in each. It can be a reference to my Half Life synchronicities, my 44 total lives I've lived so far, and just to the numbers 7, 14, (21?), 28, etc. I was Cleopatra in my 23-nd life; it was the first life in the 2-nd group of 22s.

The Deep Blue Sea (1955)

Vivien's character is unhappy in her passionless marriage. She leaves her husband for a younger and more ardent lover.

This theme is played by her again

«Слишком творческий». I doubt it because it was our first meeting with Katya and she even herself kept talking about some temple…

Then in the beginning she apparently overdoses to take her life; she takes 7 pills and opens the gas valve. She later almost about to try it for the 2nd time.

This reminded me of how my mother attempted to take her life by overdoes 2 times (Zina helped and then when I discovered the truth about stammer)

I was scared for her…

And su***dal thoughts (3 serious times) is a link to me finding Thiaoouba.

Interestingly, me finding out I was Vivien Leigh made me want to live again (the year was difficult for me) and regain my health as much as I can.

The su***de attempt happened at 27 Weybridge Road.

Her husband is a judge in court. I've already mentioned before this possible court link in relation to Vivien's first husband and me watching court cases.

6:21 Hester's first husband she left is called sir William. Reminded of my Emma's situation with sir William.

14:21 Freddie Page was a test pilot. It seems I was a pilot in my first life.

58:10 Freddie tells Miller anyone else would've punched him in the nose for what he said. It's clear there's no hostility or a threat here. Just an advice of sorts to maybe chose words carefully with other people who might not be so forgiving.

When Marced kept pestering me and lying about me in their chat room I told her a very similar thing as an advice to let her know if she'd be a guy and said that to someone else (in person), she could have been easily in a fight; it was just a way to let her know how wrong her words and actions were. She and her buddies twisted the truth and slandered me later by telling a lie about that event (later Facebook, in its infinite wisdom, deleted all group chats along with all the evidence). (#curious)

58:53 Miller wears his sunglasses to protect his eyes against the light.

When I was 19 and worked as a merchandiser (basically, my job was to visit certain stores and put the company's product on the shelves), I had to buy sunglasses for I could barely see sometimes in the bright sunlight. With them the light became totally bearable. Later in life I didn't need sunglasses anymore and was ok in bright sunlight.

1:00:10 Meeting sir William at 3:30.

Maybe it's about the time I left house on my last day in my Missy's life.

1:25:-- White Angel.

.

I'll note the movie *Deep Blue Sea (1999)*. Anton loved sharks and he had that film on VHS. I remember him talking about that movie (which had Russian title, I think). I watched it 2 times for sure in my life.

The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone (1961)

It's shown that Vivien's char Karen Stone is in *"As you like it"*. I quoted Shakespear in my book *Simple Truths of Life* and it's almost the only quote of a book other than Thiaoouba Prophecy. And it's so fitting to reincarnation theme I think!

Vivien liked Shakespear too!

The movie takes place in Rome,

Just wanna note one of temporary friends who unfriended me after my Thiaoouba topics was a girl who lived in Rome (I think) for some time and then moved to USA I think. Her name was Olga.

1/3 of Elizabeth Gilbert book takes place in Rome too. I bought that book

after writing my own and noticing Liz's book when researching things. Another third of the book takes place in India, btw.

The movie deals with gigolo… male prostitute pretty much…

The husband in the movie is 20 years older than Viv's character.

Maybe just a coincidence, or me reading the movie, but at about 46:41 we (me and Vivien's character) both touched the exact same spot with our left hand on our face at the same time and at the same speed and manner! (#curious)

(#reflection)

At about 1 hour 22 minutes into the movie there's a talk about middle aged women found dead with their throats cut from 'ear to ear'…

She says later that after certain number of years a cut throat will be a convenience…

…

In the end of the movie she throws the keys to the man who's been stalking her. There's v.o. implying he's the killed they talked about earlier. He enters the room and starts approaching her… until his cloth cover the view and we fade to black…

This reminded me so much about my first of 3 dreams when my throat was cut. I wrote about them here on September 20, 2015.

Vivien's hair is blonde for the most part of the movie (and she's not blonde in most of her films). She liked playing in the theatre more than doing films; and in the movie she's also an actress who played on Broadway – in a theatre. She's not young in the movie, though. But I was her and I was that blonde woman in the dream…

Again, the problem here is that she gave up on life and pretty much killed herself. Movies do influence the world. So the message here is wrong – su***de isn't the option, as I know now… There's no graphic scene and it's only implied that she's murdered; I wonder what suffering for this will be? Was that dream it? Or there's more..? In the third dream it was me who was killed on a plaza.

...

I'd like to note her car was blue, but with white roof. In my second dream all of the car was blue. The make and model were different too anyhow (which is logical since at that time the car mentioned by Laura Doyle wasn't manufactured yet. So maybe there is something here..).

…

About the dream of mine. Technically, I always thought that the blonde woman was young. But I never saw her face (I don't think). In the movie at 35:55 Vivien's turned with her back to the camera and perhaps she could be considered younger than she was if the observer didn't know her age. But, I'm

just playing with this thought…

…

The man in my dream probably wore leather cloth (that was the "idea" I had anyway). And the man in the movie wore… doesn't look like leather to me (I'm not good at this).

Karen Stone. In MA life Karen killed me. Stonehurst park had played a large role in that life. There was also a large rock near the creek I died in MA life; I was forced to sit on.

*

2:42 – I think Meg says Russians but not sure.

There is a red-haired Russian madame Contessa Magda. Magda is a short form of my name Magdalene https://www.behindthename.com/name/magda-1 It's the second film of mine (VL) in which a character has the name which comes from my Mary Magdalene name.

6:-- Karen's husband dies from a heart attack. It's the second film when someone dies from a heart failure.

15:-30 10000 swallows flying away to the south.

1:05:25 swallows again.

32:11 & 32:45 The hand clenched into a fist.

The pigeon I used to feed had his leg clenched into a fist. And I had to make my hand a fist during several emotional moments of my life.

32:50 Karen's husband was 20 years older than her.

36:00 Karen was married to Tom for 20 years.

1:02:00 – It was a mistake to lie like that. And I wonder if there might be a connection to my death in Vivien's life.

Karen later asks herself why she made that lie.

1:15:15 Paolo di Leo shows off the present, a watch with 38 jewels. It's my current age (September 4, 2026) when I'm rewatching this movie. Noting this just in case.

I might be totally wrong, but I feel like there was someone who was like a gigolo living off of some of my relatives with money.

1:32:55. Cleopatra talking of Egypt, not remembering her past life.

1:35:38 Lying Paolo pushes Karen and says he dislikes her dishonesty (she didn't give the money to the scam). She did nothing too wrong; he just wants money and lied to her.

Just reminded me how not so long ago I wrote to Y.M. I don't like dishonest people (her) before blocking her.

1:36:20 so called friends turned out to be amoguses.

1:38:-- before all your bridges are burnt.
I've burnt some bridges, but I also realized I need to keep some bridges intact.

Ship of Fools (1965)

My character name is Mary Treadwell. My VL birth name was Vivian Mary Hartley. So it was the last film role I was in, and my name was Mary. Tread-Well is interesting too.

Movie takes place on the sip sailing on water. Michele died in the water.

1:06:00 she wishes there was someone to watch clouds with her (she's alone).
She wanted someone to love her forever. (Olivier left her; I'm alone)
She says she chose the wrong man. Since she went from 1 husband to Olivier, can she be playing herself again?

1:30:-- she says something about lynching the ne**oes
Transcript says (https://clip.cafe/ship-of-fools-1965/what-do-got-against-the-jews/):
"Maybe you were too busy lynching ne**oes to take time out for the Jews"

1:58:50 she says about make up. And that wouldn't man want to know what they were kissing. Agree with her. (I think I said about this in video)

2:07:30 she says she's not young. Later she says she's hiding a 16-year-old heart behind those eyes. Then she asks if this is what men really find attractive (I guess now I know what I personally find attractive in women)

She's in cabin number 14.

As I now know I died in the Titanic disaster in 1912. Ship of Fools was my last movie in 1965. 53 years stand between those two dates, and it's the age I died at as Vivien.

Play Connections

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vivien_Leigh_on_stage_and_screen

*

The Green Sash (1935)

Played Giusta, a flirtatious young wife

(#reflection) with Michele?

The Mask of Virtue (1935)

https://vivien-leigh.info/theatre/mask_of_virtue/
More than worldly wise.
In terms of Thiaoouba and spirituality this could describe me.

Sydney Carroll: "Vivian" - it's neither one thing nor other. It'll confuse people. They won't know if you are a man or a woman. Will you agree to spelling it "Vivien"?
"I changed my name again today," Vivien Leigh told Leigh Holman that day.
Zhenya is also both male and female name.

Sydney Carroll: "I took a big chance. But I just knew she was the one. A lot of other people claimed they discovered Vivien, but I was the one. I have a great knowledge of palmistry, and Vivien reluctantly let me read her hands. She was ashamed of what she called "my paws." After that reading, I decided the role was hers."
I was a bit surprised to read this, coz 3 times the palmistry played very important roles in my life. Of course it a top list synchronicity. The mask of virtue made V known – it was important play in her life.
(#reflection-life)
Also I'll note here that VL would wear gloves to hide the 'paws'. I had to wear cap because I was ashamed of my balding head until I was okay with how I look – more or less. (#spiritual-knowledge) & (#psyche-data)?

Cedric Belfrage: "A ravishing stage debutante whose beauty will the talk of the town. Miss Leigh was the success of the evening. Her charm is matched by rare intelligence."

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/vivien-leigh-in-the-mask-of-virtue/
"An actress of uncommon gift; she succeeded through her sincerity and naturalness".
Maybe nothing but made me think about 'gifts'; what's the reason for them? What if they come from past lives? If so, then I'm again reminded of Emma Hamilton who kind of played her portraits (forgot the name). In my life there were times I read poetry with expression (must be inherited from my life

as VL?).

02.03.2024 – in my mother's diary I read that as a little child I had a theater and I played characters; I also sang and wrote poetry.

The play touches on topics of prostitution and redemption.

The first one relates to some of my past lives. And so does the second one.

On April 3, 2026 I realized my previous answer was about a movie in which the main hero seeks redemption.

From Alexander Walker's book *The Life of Vivien Leigh*:

"The part was that of a young eighteenth-century prostitute who is presented as a girl of unblemished reputation and rank in order to compromise a French aristocrat."

This description bears resemblance to my Emma Hamilton's life I was living during the same 18-th century. (#reflection)

I was thinking about it and remembered how one girl said 'I was discrediting myself' or something by truths I wrote in my book. I don't think so, but some people do, and it's possible my experiences with prostitutes (can't believe I did that…) could make some people stop reading my book etc.

Richard II (1936)

She plays a composite character. Not the actual queen.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anne_of_Bohemia
have some numeric similarities.

The Happy Hypocrite (1936)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Happy_Hypocrite
https://vivien-leigh.info/theatre/happy_hypocrite/

Vivien Leigh's letter to Gliddon: "I can't help feeling that this play is of tremendous importance, firstly because it's essential I should work again and quickly, and that it will be a wonderful experience which is just what I want."

Made me remember how in TP they say we're closing in on moral and spiritual catastrophe. Through my life's experience I think I can see why they said that. It's interesting I thought that play with moral implications to be of tremendous importance.

Lord George sees Jenny's reflection in the stream, leaps across the stream and proposes marriage to Jenny. She accepts.

Michele Avila was drowned in a stream. The theme of deception links the two also.

But the play ends on happy ending; George returns the money to those cheated; donates to charity and they live a modest life. (actually, it's very close to my moral standards, I think). No wonder in my life as Vivien I thought this play to be of importance (I feel like I had spiritual knowledge before I was born – Vivien had them too probably for that life is very close to my current one).

V plays Jenny Mere.

Maybe nothing but a p actress by name of Jenny Lee (Jenni Lee) played a role in my life; especially when I learned she became homeless and had substance issues. That was one of moments I thought to say goodbye to pmo.

Lee even sounds the same as Leigh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=se41YciICgE

17:25 "You are my queen."

18:-- flowers are often mentioned. Vivien and Michele loved flowers.

September 15, 2026: Jenny would forget the names of flowers she loves if George doesn't love them for she must be like him in all things. Again, I see similarity to how Nikki in *Obsession* tries to mimic that/those which/whom Bear loves in order to get him to love her.

20:-- it's said Jenny has disappeared.

21:-- George returns money he won gambling etc. Maybe nothing but reminded me how I removed all movies and tv series I uploaded to 2 groups in vk.com

24:50 - La Gambogi says his wife's mask is even better than yours

(George). Jenny asks what does she mean. I think the scene means Jenny is also wearing a mask; and either pretends she doesn't understand La, or doesn't remember she's a mask. It means Jenny has also her own skeletons to hide. Interesting.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e6p1XD_fd4A

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/backstage-with-the-happy-hypocrite/

Flowers and mirrors. "Anyway, the mirror will always reflect a flower – my wife's face."

It's mirrors that have played their role in my life: I had a prophetic dream (where my distorted reflection told me it'd never let me come out from myself); now I probably saw one of my past lives in a mirror in that dream I wrote about in My Diary (October 8, 2023); and mirrors in lucid dreams is what I'm planning to try to use to see the physical bodies I used to have in my past lives (yet to have LD)

(#reflection) it's possible that dream with distorted face is a direct reflection of that event during the backstage as Vivien Leigh – for, sadly, in life of VL I did cheat and did steal other women's bfs/husbands – and those are not the actions of a 'flowery' person. Then in the play Jenny is wearing a mask also – another similarity to V's life.

Note of September 15, 2026. Upon re-listening to this play I realized the main idea is just like the movie *Obsession*. This might be another reason why I have al those parallels with that film.

Henry VIII (1936)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry_VIII_(play)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Regent%27s_Park_Open_Air_Theatre

The plays was taking place at an Open Air Theatre.

In VDNH there's open air theatre I thought could be nice to attend if it was working.

V plays Anne Boleyn.

So again, the name Anne (Anna).

April 25, 2026. It turned out Anne B. would be in her other future lives people with whom my life intersected. It's interesting that I played her.

Because We Must (1937)

https://vivien-leigh.info/theatre/because_we_must/

it says one of performers had name of Elizabeth Gilbert. I've a book by another Elizabeth

Gilbert – Eat Pray Love. I've encountered this name in Fire over England too. Maybe it's all just a coincidence. There are many people with the same

last names.

Bats in the Belfry (1937)

Hamlet (1937)

Ophelia death is reflected in Michele Avila's demise. Not 100% fully, but so is the case with my Waterloo Bridge reflection too. And Karen and Laura played out a scene like actors.

Ophelia goes mad. How she speaks and what she speaks sings about may be of interest too.

Might be nothing but in this life some people do think of me as crazy for my Thiaoouba related experiences (they don't wish to bother to listen to me that many things I said I experienced can be proven).

Act 4, Scene 7. Queen Gertrude says that Ophelia climbed a willow tree; its branch had broken and Ophelia fell into the brook and drowned.

First, it's a willow tree – it's one of the biggest synchronicities I've got with Michele Avila.

Second, it's a brook (stream) that Ophelia is drowned in, and Michele drowned in a stream too (e.g. it's not a river which can be rather deep and wide).

Thirdly, the weakest point, the tree, and its broken branch, plays a role in Ophelia's death. A four-foot log was placed on Michele's body to keep her under water…

Fourth point is, of course, she drowned in a creek. Michele Avila literally drowned (was murdered by being drowned). V herself had liquid in lunges which caused her death.

It's unclear if Ophelia's death was su***de or an accident caused by her madness.

In Michele's murder it wasn't clear for 3 years who killed her. Maybe there's no connection.

So far these are synchronicities between Vivien (and so also me) and Michele – but they are interesting. Can it be a (#reflection) with Michele?

An important detail: Karen and Laura ACTED out a scene to lure Michele to the creek; once they were there, they dropped the act. It is another connection (or at least synchronicity) with Vivien Leigh who was an actress.

Hamlet is uncertain of ghost's reliability after the later tells him he was murdered by Claudius.

Since I was a part of that play in past life, sometimes I did question the

'reliability' of my cyncs with Vivien and Michele – which was normal for at that time I didn't have this ocean of connections to V. Other people also question my experiences, and Michel Desmarquet's.

Hamlet story has wrong beliefs about what happens to soul after death. Now I know what actually happens to it (TP).

It also deals with ghosts and his mother not believing Hamlet sees them, thinking he's gone mad. (I showed my own mother my most successful telekinesis session moving the bolt attached to thread's tip and she still doesn't believe these things exist)

A thought came to me when I was thinking why did it have to be farced drowning as the way for me to pay the penalty for sleeping with taken/ engaged/married people?

I remembered how from the books – especially from Larry's – it's known that VL and Larry made love almost in front of Jill's eyes during their Hamlet play at Elsinore.

Ophelia drowns in the water of a brook and there's a mention of a tree branch. This must be connected. Certainly poetic.

And why it had to me murder – I mentioned elsewhere that I had a dream in which Thao told me I killed my mom (in other life obviously) and had to live life near her now.

Horatio name. Horatio Nelson was a close to me person in my EH life.

A Midsummer Night's Dream (1937)

V plays Titania. Maybe nothing, but sounds like Titanic – the big link in the chain leading me to finding my past life as Vivien Leigh. (also, there's that Butler sync with names and person Butler who actually died on Titanic – I've 2 syncs with him)

Titania is a queen of fairies. Now, fairies are different from elves, but I feel like noting I liked Night Elves in Warcraft 3 video game.

There's a picture of VL where I wear a costume with dragon fly like wings (edit: V plays Titania, queen of the fairies). This made me remember that girl whom I met in Sokolniki park. She drew wings over her photo she was painting over when we met; she wanted to look like a fairy – I'm sure. She later turned out to be too consumed by her phantasies… that theme again… also she gave me a name of a girl whom I contacted later and who wanted to speak with me but then I stopped writing to her a lot (many reasons; 1 of which she seemed to me too possessive when I was away and didn't visit vk;

I don't believe I ever written about the first girl and I feel like I need to

write details about our meeting now.

I walked from the Golden Pond to the right edge of the Rose Garden on the diagonal path (left side). Under a tree was sitting that young girl (Katya her name was I think) who complained why insects bother her. I said maybe because she's tasty or something like that. She approached me and during conversation I thought she was a cosplayer (I was wrong). She asked something about pictures and drawing. We set on a bench and we talked about movies. She was talking about Loki character and telling she love him or something; then she said she was married and had 5 children… with who later turneout to be a fictional character from movie I think. Then she started telling to passer byes almost rude things in negative voice; at one moment she said something about Venus – like being from Venus; at those moments I tried to look away as if I wasn't with her… this was the time when it was me who needed an excuse to leave and thankfully I was getting hungry, as it was about 4 o'clock and we went to the fountain and there said goodbyes. She blocked me on her Instagram, but I created a new account just to send her my book and Thiaoouba in case that would help her with her problems she clearly had at that time.

Now that I wrote about it, I thought that the event has several connections not only to my present life but also to my past…

06.05.2024. The photo where Katya was drawing fairy wings onto herself can be found on her Instagram. It was uploaded on July 4, 2021.

https://www.instagram.com/elf_grenleaf/

While searching for this picture, I realized that Katya writes her name as Isis and writes she's from Venus (obviously, she's not, and it's one of the things which made me want to say goodbye and leave after we met). It may be of another synchronicity, but with Cleopatra's life. Cleopatra VII was identified with the Egyptian goddess, Isis, who is equated with Aphrodite and Venus.

https://vivien-leigh.info/ru/theatre/midsummer_dream/

Ralph Richardson: "Vivien was a wonderful partner in every way and did her best to make our work together successful. What I admired most was her humor, cheerfulness, professionalism, common sense and flexibility of mind."

Qualities which I also had (before due to stammer I became subdued in many of those areas). Can it be the answer I had regarding that dream in a streetcar with Olga saying that I always went downwards and asking if it was time to go up? Because in this life I was going down almost from 5 yo when I started stuttering; I actually played with the idea if the dream meant my past life(lives)? I think this could be the answer. (That dream played a very big role in my life). (#reflection)?

There's a theme that it all must be a dream. Interesting because some dreams do matter – actually, my dream with Vivien was after all a true dream.

Serena Blandish (1938)

Not a lot of info out there.

Just noticed Serena name. It was the nickname of the red haired girl who was a ballet dancer (I mentioned here elsewhere; Waterloo Bridge connection) and who actually listened to my talks about Thiaoouba; she said I was talking about interesting subjects.

I found this:

(This article is in the public domain in the United States as of January 1, 2025.)

https://content.time.com/time/subscriber/article/0,33009,737251,00.html

"Serena Blandish was born near the docks of London. When she grew up, she was carried off by a Countess who wished her to make a brilliant marriage. This Serena was incompetent to do. She accepted a ring from a Jewish jeweler and she accepted a luncheon engagement with Lord Ivor Cream. The ring led to embarrassments and the luncheon engagement led, not to another engagement of a more permanent nature, but to tea. Martin, the Countess's butler, gloomily observed: "A lady who stays to tea where she has been invited to luncheon never gets engaged to be married." There came, finally, a proposal from the jeweler; also, an unimportant young man whom Serena would have loved even if he had not liked her a bit. He invited her to go unconventionally with him to Monte Carlo, to start a night club. In stead of becoming the consort of a Negro, as she was made to do in the book, Serena of the play runs downstairs on her way to a golden and most likely disastrous adventure, still happily, if perilously, unmarried."

Probably a big stretch. Dread Hunger video game (it's connected to syncs with Michele Avila) starts at the docks of London.

April 28, 2026. Now that I know I'm Evdokia Dioper, the part about not marrying the black person, against the book's narrative, got my attention. From what little I know about the play, this part feels like an alternative story of how my Evdokia's life could have been.

And then:

(This article is in the public domain in the United States as of January 1, 2025.)

https://www.nytimes.com/1929/01/24/archives/the-play-difficulties-of-getting-married.html

http://www.snbehrman.com/productions/plays/reviews/SB1_times.htm

"In dramatizing this novel by a Lady Jones of Quality, S. N. Behrman, whose quality has already been tasted in "The Second Man," lacks audacity, like Serena herself. Lacking audacity Serena, who finds getting married so difficult, concludes merely by winning the man of her heart on his own ungenerous terms. She has had a fling at Lord Ivor Cream, the apathetic, insufferable moneybags of the Albany. She has had an honorable proposal

from Sigmund Traub, the affluent jeweler of Bond Street. Alas, Serena lacks audacity. So she joins forces with that parasitic Edgar Malleson and starts off for Monte Carlo to open a night club—unhallowed by the church, unsustained by solid society. There is only the ecstasy of her heart to prove that she has made no genuine mistake."

…

"You must know, then, that men like Serena without taking her seriously. As the philosophical butler tells her, she has not the instinct of success. When, by sudden magic, the juggernaut Countess adopts her and trains her in the art of snaring husbands, her prospects brighten. She meets the grand world. She lunches with the greatest catch in London in his private apartments. But her quest of a husband is false to her nature, as she knows in her heart. That is why she decides to roll off to Monte Carlo with a mossless, bounding stone and the man she honestly loves."

Probably nothing again. In the video game *GTA Vice City* you can buy a night club. I remember I liked that idea and the idea of buying properties in the game in general; It was fun; And it was the activity I was looking for in *GTA: San Andreas.*

Romeo and Juliet (1940)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Juliet

Juliet Capulet is the 13-year-old daughter of Capulet.

As the story occurs, Juliet is approaching her fourteenth birthday.

https://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=juliet&WorkID=romeojuliet

"I will not fail: 'tis twenty years till then.

I have forgot why I did call thee back."

(I didn't read a lot on this play)

The Doctor's Dilemma (1942)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Doctor%27s_Dilemma_(play)

Doctor Sir Colenso Ridgeon developed a revolutionary new cure for tuberculosis.

V suffered from tuberculosis since 1944.

The play itself raises important topic.

The Skin of Our Teeth (1945, 1946, 1948)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Skin_of_Our_Teeth

This was one of Leigh favorite plays. She played Sabina.

I notice that it has certain Biblical references. And in my life, I'm connected to the Bible via Thiaoouba.

About Sabina addressing the audience and giving them the responsibility to continue the action, life:

This reminded me of my latest attempts to prove that many of the things mentioned in TP are real, including me recording a telekinesis session. I tried to ask people in the TPXP group to share it, but many only argue with me. So, essentially, I try to "turn over the responsibility of continuing the action, or life, to them", to other people for I thought I had done all I could, until I was fortunate enough to learn who I was in my past life (Vivien Leigh), and so I saw another purpose in my life.

CO:E33's "For those who come after" line may be of connection here.

Sabina says: "That's all we do—always beginning again! Over and over again. Always beginning again." … "Don't forget that a few years ago we came through the depression by the skin of our teeth! One more tight squeeze like that and where will we be?" … "My nerves can't stand it. But if you have any ideas about improving this crazy old world, I'm really with you. I really am."

This reminded me of my Manifesto in my book so much! That is literally the idea (which came from TP and my understandings) on how to improve "this crazy old world"!

I can see here another reflection similar to those of GwtW, Waterloo Bridge and That Hamilton Woman. I, even if playing a character, was asking a question, to which I found the answer in this life of Evgeny Meshkov.

She also says the words 'save the human race' in the end of the 1st part of the play I have downloaded. It's so fitting again to my situation (can earth disappear because of pollution?)

Part 1.

2:40 into the televised play. Sabina mentions Hudson river.

3:30 Every muscle goes tight each time Mr. Antrobus passes by a policeman. Mr. Antrobus is a fine man, has all the best interests of the community at heart.

Actually, I can see myself here.

4:10 Sabina holds a slingshot.

As a child I used to make slingshots out of wooden sticks.

19:25 I as Sabina tell the audience not to take this play seriously, the world is not coming to an end.

I'm not so sure about it now (I already mentioned the CO2 pollution and

its potential consequences).

22:15 I'm rewatching this play on September 11, 2026, and just yesterday I had a dream in which I walk holding a long plate with china on it.

22:36 maybe it's a coincidence, but there's what maybe is called videotape tracking error. Halves of 2 frames were briefly shown on the screen. And again I'm reminded of what I saw in that porcelain tray dream yesterday, which is the faces of 2 women shown side by side in split view.

In *The Ring* film I watched yesterday there's the same split view frame effect.

Part 2.

3:22 Could be coincidence, or could be some synchronistic connection to how people in Asia improved the tomato for it to be edible (see. *Thiaoouba* book).

On the 8th minute into the 2nd part of the play she speaks of taking husbands.

What scares me somewhat is that whenever I find myself a partner (which could well be another life) they could start cheating on me, and I'll suffer for stealing other people's partners both in real life and possibly in movies/plays.

16 minutes in (half is 8, btw. Half-Life ref) Miss Somerset (I, VL, played that character who plays Sabina) says she can't say certain lines for they could hurt someone's feelings. Now I don't wish to hurt anyone, but I do realize the importance of telling the truth, your opinions if you know it's right, even if it'll hurt someone's feelings – in fact anyone can be hurt by anything and we need to exist.

It's ironic that Sabina did hurt the feelings of the wife who's husband she stole.

The end of the 2nd part reminded me of my recent hope that maybe people will colonize other planets in the Solar system and humanity and knowledge we've ammased will survive.

Richard III (1948, 1949)

Plays Lady Anne.

https://www.shakespeare.org.uk/explore-shakespeare/shakespedia/shakespeares-plays/richard-iii/

The School for Scandal (1948, 1949)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_School_for_Scandal

V plays Lady Teazle.

The spreading of rumors in Act I remind me of Karen spreading rumors about Michele. Kinda reflects the fact that Randy was more interested in Michele (Karen hated that apparently). But maybe it's nothing.

Antigone (1949)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Antigone_(Sophocles_play)
She's stubborn.

About punishment and wisdom:
We can learn spiritual knowledge from suffering for our own mistakes (provided we choose to learn the lesson).

A Streetcar Named Desire (1949)

I watched the movie. Although it was changed a little due to censorship.

Caesar and Cleopatra (1951)

Watched the movie. In the short summery there's no mention of laughing at bald head which resulted in me experiencing baldness for the first time. So it's required to read plays anyway for the details that could be important.
(in the play there's the same line as in the movie)

Antony and Cleopatra (1951)

Donald Pleasence played in the play. I know him from Halloween.

https://vivien-leigh.info/theatre/cleopatra/
Vivien Leigh: "I would have loved to have been Cleopatra in real life - providing I could choose my own Antony."
This is funny due to some synchronicities pointing to a possibility Vivien could have player herself in her (and mine) old lives (played in some of her roles in movies and plays). Of course, I've nothing yet to either prove or disprove V could have been actual real-life Cleopatra, but it's interesting she should have said that.
I had a dream saying Vivien was Cleopatra, but it's possible it meant she was Cleopatra on stage – as an actress playing a Character; not all dreams are true – yet to learn how to distinguish them.
02.03.2024 – I asked Higher Self to show who I was in 40 BC, and two dreams showed me face and then mask, and both, as I found, are connected to

Cleopatra. My knowledge and experience finding my past life of Vivien Leigh dictate that those dreams had to be true. I, and Vivien Leigh, was Cleopatra. So it's even more interesting now that I said I'd have loved to have been Cleopatra irl when, in fact, I was her but didn't remember it because of the River of Oblivion.

Vivien Leigh: "I read anything I could get hold of on Cleopatra. It just gets you into the atmaosphere and into the mood."

This is exactly what I'm doing reading anything I can get hold of on Vivien Leigh. Only the reason is to learn about my past life and about reincarnation.

The Sleeping Prince (1953)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Sleeping_Prince_(play)

Twelfth Night (1955, 1961)

Macbeth (1955)

Ian Holm played the role of Donalbain. I knew him from Alien and Lord of the Rings movies. The Alien was the reason for my most nightmarish dream.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Macbeth

Macbeth was punished in the play for crimes. But su***de is not a solution, so…

Titus Andronicus (1955, 1957)

Ian Holm was again in the play.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Titus_Andronicus

Regarding what Aaron, Demetrius and Chiron did to Lavinia deep in a forest:

Perhaps it's nothing – just thought that there were 3 women when Michele Avila died and they were technically deep in the woods. But then only 2 actually killed Michele, the 3rd didn't know about the plan, but she didn't do anything to help Michele also.

South Sea Bubble (1956)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/South_Sea_Bubble_(play)

At his beach house, drunk Hali has a skirmish with Sandra, seizes her and then kisses. Hali has a concussion after Sandra hits him with a bottle, knocking him out.

Just reminded me of how I hit the back of my head against the ice when sliding on the icy slope into the lake behind my friend Anton. I felt a bit dizzy and I actually (I think) asked my mother to take me to a doctor (but she didn't). I think all cured on its own. But I feel like the error was to sit behind my friend and not anticipate that it's dangerous – for there was a sudden drop and I could have known his body (or head?) could smash into mine and send me to hit the ice. (but maybe there is some (#reflection) here still…)

Also it's important to note V's character had to defend herself against possible rape in the play, so…

Duel of Angels (1958)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Duel_of_Angels

not a lot of info

Look After Lulu! (1959)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Look_After_Lulu!

Lady of the Camellias (1961-62)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Lady_of_the_Camellias

Plays a courtesan (prostitute essentially) named Marguerite Gautier.

The dishonest (I've reasons to think so) girl in Sokolniki was Rita (Margarita)

Could be a reason why I had to experience going 4 times to 3 prostitutes (#reflection)? Also I wanted to help Natasha, but the fear of speech and other unexpected things prevented me from telling her the true reason for my second and last visit.

She plays with John Merivale; her bf till her death.

Rita suffers from consumption (tuberculosis); V had it and died from it.

But some scholars think that the play's "consumption" was a 19th-century euphemism for syphilis.

Tovarich (1963)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tovarich_(musical)

Stalin liked this word – tovarich. And our physics teacher once called me

‘tovarich Meshkov’.

It’s yet another time she played a Russian, Tatiana (another is Anna Karenina); and in 21 Days Together her husband was Russian.

La Contessa (1965)

Not a lot of info. The play was short lived.

Ivanov (1966)

Shubert Theatre, New York City Anna Petrova John Gielgud Anton Chekhov

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ivanov_(play)

Plays Anna Petrova. Yet another Anna.

I bought a book by Anton Chekhov after the introduction to acting class. (check)

Anna. Born as Sarah Abramson – Ivanov’s wife. She unknowingly suffers from tuberculosis.

It’s the second role (Lady of the Camellias – probably tuberculosis) in which V’s character suffers from the illness that would later kill her.

A Delicate Balance

Vivien was to play Agnes in the play A Delicate Balance before she died. Agnes considers herself the fulcrum of the family, keeping everyone in balance.

After my Thiaoouba experience, I realized that there are two extremes in almost everything in life, and staying in balance in the golden middle is the correct thing to do in order not to make mistakes and suffer for them.

Interesting to note that when I read about Agnes on Wikipedia some of the things do in some ways relate to my life.

-

Having red plots for all of V’s plays I could find I must say that the details aren’t mentioned in the summaries. And from Caeser and Cleopatra movie it’s clear even the smallest and silliest of details can make a huge difference (bald joke resulted in my hair problem). So it’s possible something important remains off Internet’s pages (and can only be accessed via Psychosphere, I imagine?)

Rebecca (1950)

Sir LAURENCE OLIVIER, VIVIEN LEIGH Rebecca • [remastered] • Classic Radio Theater - November 6, 1950

I had a friend in school whose name is Maxim, Max.

3:10 VL: But sometimes in my dreams I do go back. To the strange days of my life, which began for me in the south of France.

There's a rumor Mary Magdalene lived in the south of France and died in France. Don't know how accurate that info is, but it's the same source which talked about 14 & 28.

30:27 Mrs. de Winter (VL) has decided to have a costume ball. She put on clothes same as Maxim's ancestor has in the picture (but de Winter didn't know Rebecca wore the identical costume before she died). It was Mrs. Danvers' idea who is obsessed with Rebecca – preserved her room, which is a shrine-like.

This may be reflected in my Michele Avila life. Actually, after that life was over for me (and Rebecca was also dead); Karen tried to be me – Missy. She'd wear my clothes, ate my favorite food, sat in my chair, and even tried sleeping in my bed. (#reflection)

37:55 4 days after marriage Maxim finds out the ugly truth about Rebecca, who is laughing at him, saying he'd look foolish to divorce her after 4 days. He wanted to kill her.

I'd like to note Rebecca was thought to have drowned (but actually hit her head in an argument and died).

Book Connections

Gone with the Wind by Margaret Mitchell

Scarlett's thoughts on Melanie's thin waist reminded me of some of my thought I had about Maelle from CO:E33 when I didn't know yet I will look like her in my future life.

Scarlett is 16 (Maelle's age); 28 at the end.

Ashley was of line of men who used their leisure for spinning brightly colored dreams with no touch in reality in them.

Found this interesting due to me having had straggles with my daydreaming.

Scarlett is called Missy by Gerald sometimes.

Gerald treating Scarlett man to man manner which she liked.
Missy boyish behavior in early childhood when playing with boys' toys.

Gerald pinched Scarlett's cheek.
Reminded me of some school boys with their silly cheek pinching habits. Like, they'd gently pinch someone's cheek, or cheeks, and move them from side to side.

Gerald calls Scarlett Puss. Larry did the same.

"Like must marry like or there'll be no happiness."
Now it reminds me of love, spiritual affinity and Palantius (from *Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet).*

Gerald pats Scarlett's arm.
Had that happen to me… when I was working as a merchandiser, I had to ask an old woman on the street for directions and I had issues saying the word. Also, in *Mulholland Dr.* movie which played a big role in my life and with which I found some parallels after finding my past life of Vivien, Coco pats Diane's hand in a similar manner.

Ellen & Gerald had 6 children. 3 girls, 3 sons who died. They were married for 17 years at the start of the book.
Nefertiti & Missy parallels.

Verbena sachet.
That flower must have grown in our village garden. I photographed that flower too; love its color.

The coachman, who for 20 years handled Gerald's horses, is called Toby.

Gerald is 28 years older than Ellen.

Gerald was 21 when he came to America.

Ellen took Manny and 20 other people to Tara (21 in total).

Scarlett played with people of color or neighbor boys, and could throw a rock.
I was throwing rocks in my childhood at an abandoned house across ours in village. Maelle likes to throw rocks. In Missy's life played with boyish toys when I was very little, from what I know.

Scarlett was self-willed, vain and obstinate. High spirits, vivacity and charm. Headstrong and impetuous nature from Gerald.

As a child Scarlett confused her mom with Virgin Mary.
Just noting it cause in Mary Magdalene's life I knew her.

The last paragraph of the 3-rd chapter was of interest. I think I am kind of like Ellen now in this life.

Scarlett's daydreaming reminded me my own in intensity and features.

Lavender barred muslin made Scarlett look like a schoolgirl. In Vivien's life my first film role was that of a schoolgirl.

Scarlett was a bit ashamed to show he neck, arms and bosom.
Neck and hands - had issues with those as VL.

"Eat lak a bird" - Mammy of Scarlett.

Mammy to Scarlett, "you doan faint 'bout snakes an' mouses an' sech."
Had a mouse bite me in MA's life. A snake (уж - Grass snake) scared me in the woods once, and I became frozen when I first saw it until seeing the yellow dots on its head, realizing it's not a poisonous snake.

Mammy tells Scarlett in regards to not being in the sun with no hat, and not eating too much for it could come out.
I almost had a sun stroke, felt like throwing up. And there was that silly episode in my life when I did eat too much and too fast and threw up.

Scarlett, "Some day I'm going to do and say everything I want to do and say, and if people don't like it I don't care."

I had a dream in which I saw Yana's house, and later that day I returned to reading the book. Just mentioning this because before that I remembered Yana in some things about Scarlett.

"No one to tell Scarlett that her own personality..."
The paragraph may have some reflections with some of my experiences.

Blackberry brambles.
I bought and planted several blackberry bushes at the back of our village's garden.

Scarlett daydreams of her married life with Ashley.
There was a similar episode in my Missy's life.

Scarlett putting out her tongue.
Something that has a reflection with my childhood struggles due to stuttering when in school it got so bad that my tongue would be out of my

mouth when I was unable to utter a single word.

No girl ... Really liked Scarlett.

Scarlett sat on rosewood ottoman.

Married ladies wearing dark clothes looked to Scarlett like a clump of fat crows. I've had bizarre situations when crows would caw at me and follow me near my house in Moscow. They didn't seem to do that to other people.

There were 7 cavaliers around Scarlett.

I have to note that my father used to often cook shashlik behind out village house. Shashlik is very close to barbecue, which plays an important role in GwtW. Margaret's description of barbecue has finally hit me with this realization, submerging me in my memories of my childhood. I love shashlik, as many Russians do. Some of my village friends used to come to shashlik also (and I don't remember us kids ever coming to other families' shashliks – which, perhaps, some of them did privately at the back of their plots).

Melanie was 17 at the start of the book. She was also a tiny girl, who gave the appearance of a child. Her face is described as being too wide at the cheekbones. These descriptions reminded me of my Missy's appearance (but other descriptions of Melanie don't seem to match).

"Fast" – the only word for Scarlett. Maybe it's nothing, but reminded me of the expression "faster crowd" I saw in the book about me in my Missy's life.

Ashley was playing with Melanie's sash, not paying attention to Scarlett, who felt like clawing Mel's skin till the blood run and take pleasure in the act.

It's honestly somewhat chilly to realize that this sentence has a parallel in my life – I described that episode in my free e-book *Simple Truths of Life*; it's about that store woman whom I liked and who laughed at me, making me feel a highly similar thing that Scarlett is described to be feeling… (#reflection)

Scarlett thought of herself as "popular" – and she is. Being popular, including with boys, is how I'm described in my Missy's incarnation, and it was one of factors leading to my death in that life.

Tempestuous nature of Scarlett. Jest before I started reading the book, I had awakened my own tempestuous nature. It's about the attitude of a person who turned away from me for no good reason.

Scarlett had blank spots of the last days of April 1861. In my Vivien's life there were periods, episodes when I didn't remember certain events.

Ashley's wedding would be on May 1. That's the day I was born in my Mario's life.

Charles Hamilton died on the 7th week after going to war.

Scarlett forgetting she had a baby reminded me of my episode when I forgot what my last name was – so deeply I got lost in my daydreaming then! Memory returned and all was normal when I returned back to reality.

The introduction of Belle Watling, when Scarlett first sees her, is of big interest because Margaret writes Belle's hair was "too red", and Scarlett knew she had "done something to her hair" – e.g. dyed it red.

Several women who dyed their hair red played big roles in my life; I've mentioned them before. Two of them are called "Marina".

Scarlett: Ashley lives inside his head and not outside in the world.

This is kinda me in this current life.

Scarlett was 14 when she fell in love with Ashley.

I was 14 when I experienced my love at first sight, which was a crucial point of my life.

Scarlett worked at a hospital.

It my relate to what I wanted to work as in my Missy's life.

Scarlett also experienced the effect of time seeming to be going fast when her old days were similar and nothing new happened. During the war that changed as there was something new happening each day.

I've experienced and noticed very well that effect – when time seems to go slowly when your life if full of new events.

Rhett saying to Scarlett he thought they agreed during their first meeting she was no lady reminded me of how one guy on YouTube told me we were in agreement about similar looking rocks (I believe) on Mars. The thing is I was never in any agreements with him.

Rhett lists dimples as one of Scarlett's "weapons".

I remember Gore (Гор) from school noted the fact I had dimples on my cheeks when I smiled.

Rhett said there are 2 times to make big money: during upbuilding of a country and then during its destruction.

This reminded me of cryptocurrency trading experience. Only I never made any big money for various reasons.

The bonnet Rhett brought to Scarlett was pale-jade in color.
Maybe it's nothing; just reminded me I was called Jade in my past life.

Andersonville.
Some dreams about my 29th life of Mary said "Anderson".

Margaret describes Melanie's figure.
Now, I barely saw Margaret in her new life that she lives atm, but maybe she bears certain resemblance.

Scarlett escaping the hospital without telling anyone reminded me of how I said nothing and just went out from the tv studio where Olya, my cousin, worked. I didn't work there officially; she offered me to be present during one of their tv shootings. I wasn't given any tasks to do and not much was happening, and I was just bored, I guess, not knowing why I was there.

Scarlett isn't sure if it was her Pa or her Pa's Pa under siege.
Have to say I sometimes don't remember the history of my family well too, and I find myself sometimes asking mother similar questions about this or that relative.

Scarlett keeps her promises.

In chapter XXI Scarlett is restless, expecting Melly's baby.
I noticed that I myself was restless today (May 22, 2026) while reading this chapter. I'd constantly put the book down to do something else (a thought came to upload Michel D.'s lecture and interview with Michael M. to the websites where I recently uploaded my own videos, and I went with that idea. There were issues with uploads too. Then I do sometimes think of the recent amogus situation.) It was the first time I was this restless ever since I started reading GwtW.

Amos.
There's a singer called Tori Amos. I like several of her songs.

Melanie was so white and still that Scarlett thought for a moment she was dead, but then she saw the rise and fall of her breathing.
This reflects in my own experiences when mother wasn't feeling well.

"Why – he's an old man!" – thought Scarlett about Gerald.
Unfortunately, when I was in high school (10-11 grades) my mother and I often quarreled (my stuttering and developed fear of speech were the reasons why I didn't want to go to school, and mother didn't understand just how difficult life was for me then; knowing who I was in my past lives finally explained why inability to talk normally was such a big deal for me). During one such quarrel I looked at mother and saw just how old she was…

somehow, I never noticed that until that moment, after which I stopped quarreling with her. (#reflection)

Clayton County.
It's the last name of one person some of whose posts I had to moderate due to their irrelevance to Thiaoouba.

Dying Ellen calling for Philippe reminded me of my September 25, 2024 dream.

Scarlett essentially knowing it's healthy to take one step at a time when a lot of matters press on her finds its reflection in my own life. When I knew I'm Vivien Leigh and I had indicators I'm also several other people whom history still remembers I had this clear thought that I need to take one step at a time in my research so that I'm not overwhelmed.

Scarlett's son Wade had worms.

Gerald O'Hara sometimes saying things which imply Ellen is alive.
I've never did that, but during certain few difficult times, when I'd be lost way too deep in my inner world of thoughts and fantasies, it did feel like I could say something similar and I made sure to come to my senses.

Caesar is mentioned in the book.

Scarlett's, as well as Melanie's, worries whether Ashley was alive or dead probably find the reflection in how in my life I've worried on couple of occasions if mother was alright. It usually happened because there was an issue with his phone and I couldn't reach her for a long time.

Scarlett calls Rhett a skunk (скунс in Russian). Sergey in village used that word, joking about some nasty smell or whatever, when we were teens. We don't have these animals in Russia.

Scarlett has calluses on her palms. I often had calluses in my childhood from doing various work at our village home.

Ashley's imagination and escaping from reality in his dreams bear resemblances to my current life.

Ashley watched Scarlett go and saw her square her small thin shoulders. Seeing that went to his heart, more than any words she had spoken.
I've had to square my shoulders often. Still do. Very long time ago there was a moment in a store when a young woman told her young son to keep his back straight, evidently using me as an example of someone who was hunching his back too much. That episode stayed with me. My appearance

was important to me and it hurt to realize that in reality I wasn't the person I wished to be in my dreams. (#reflection)

The episode of Scarlett squaring her shoulders would be remembered again a few times in the book. It's an important detail about Scarlett O'Hara.

Scarlett thought to go to Rhett like a queen granting favors.

Scarlett as if really seeing herself in the mirror like she saw herself for the first time in a year, even though she did glance at herself each day, is a very close parallel to my own life when I was 18. Scarlett was pressed by other things to really see herself in the mirror, and so was I back then; and I'm often this way still. A lot of how Margaret describes Scarlett's face at that moment also matches the way I looked in the moment of my horrifying discovery. (#reflection)

Perhaps it's nothing, but I'll mention what I realized:

Scarlett – scar let. I've got scars on my face, and there are related synchronicities with IT.

Scarlett kissed her reflection in the mirror.

I had a sort of brief apparitions of thoughts/daydreams of kissing my old female lives' mirror reflections in lucid dreams. Silly me.

In preparations to appear pretty and carefree before Rhett Butler Scarlett pinched her cheeks to give them [reddish] color.

I think I described before here how in school I scratched my cheeks to make them red and I was able to get a doctor to call it Rubella (Краснуха) and I didn't have to go to school for a week (it was an error on my part; I did it because I had my big fears of speech then and was willing to do such an awful thing just to get a week of calm, knowing I wouldn't be asked any questions [at school or anywhere] and so didn't have to talk stammering, which I hated… now it's clear why).

.

Then Margaret describes that Scarlett bit her lips until they stung to make them red…

As I also described before, I had a bad habit of biting my lips when I was about 17 or 18 maybe. In Russian winter cold my lips got chapped and when I played Half-Life, I habitually bit my lips during an intense game-moment, and what I got is lifetime scar which was the sources of some of my depressions and tears.

Scarlett lying to Rhett about everything being fine at Tara brought memories of how I found myself needing to pretend I stammered at the medical office examining me for the army… it was so awful and I existed that room crying… stammer destroyed my whole life and when the matter was so

serious (I considered going into the army to be like imprisonment for 2 years since it all would be done against my will) – I could probably recite Shakespear without ever stammering once! What a cruel joke fate had thrown at me, I thought.

Scarlett was "a bad girl" not keeping up with old friends.

After 18 years of age I didn't keep up with my old friends also. Partially because materially my life had nothing special to share, and not many believe (for now) the spiritual side of my life. And I was somewhat envious, jealous of people having a life and me sitting home (health reasons), not having a family of my own, etc. Knowing other people had those things mentally hurt me sometimes.

Scarlett's thoughts of Frank Kennedy describe me in this life at one time or another: he's no beauty, has bad teeth and bad breath, nervous, timid, and well meaning.

There were times when I got over my shyness and nervousness. There were times when people told me I was beautiful.

I had to treat many of my teeth and at certain times I felt whiffs of bad smell in the mornings.

Rhett tells Scarlett: "Be different and be damned!" She succeeded with her own sawmill business. And most people don't understand what drives her to have become a businesswoman (survival).

That quote describes me in this current life. I was damned by many for my Thiaoouba-related experiences, and for my research of reincarnation via my Higher Self and dreams.

Some people also don't understand what drives me. Thirst for knowledge is one thing; and I try to share my books and findings wherever I can so that all that knowledge has a chance to survive in this world.

Suellen trying to fool her pa, Gerald, into signing the papers in order to get money from the government for burning their cotton, etc., reminded me of how some people fooled my father into selling for cheap his mother's apartment, and then some people tried to get their hands on his last remaining apartment also.

Scarlett, unobserved, liked watching Ashley's face.

Reminded me of how I watched that blonde girl whom I fell in love with at first sight, and I could never approach her to tell her the truth.

When I worked as a courier a female worker noticed to the 2 reception ladies that I was looking at her – but at that time I did that for the sake of observation and I wasn't like staring, just out of curiosity glancing at people sometimes.

Scarlett's second child, a daughter, is called Ella.

Rhett: "You're a fine honest rogue, Scarlett!"
Just reminded me of how I identified to a degree with Rogue from the *X-Men*. And she's actually the adopted daughter of Mystique.

A road near half burnt Sullivan plantation was the meeting place for the men after Scarlett was attacked.

Scarlett's nails dug into her palms creating 4 bright-red crescents.
Maybe just a coincidence, maybe a synchronicity - recently I was deeply impacted by *ВИА Гра - Не оставляй меня любимый* music video, and in it there's a shot of the exact same thing (at 1:50 into the video).

Scarlett's thoughts describe the look I saw today on some of the selfies I took several years ago: "I don't look very pretty. Too white and scared."

Scarlett tells about her recurring nightmare to Rhett. The part about her running and something chasing her, and her thinking if she can just get there, she'd be safe, reminded me of some of my dreams when I'm in my apartment building returning home and someone is walking behind me and maybe they're after me, and I want to quickly get to my apartment where it's (generally) safe.

India thought: "…your precious Scarlett." I'll just not that "our precious Missy" is about how Shavaun referred to me in her Facebook post.

Scarlett being ostracized by some people for her decisions and actions felt familiar how some people view me for my life's experiences they don't seem to believe in.

Scarlett's waist was 20 inches after giving birth to Bonnie Blue.
20 is somewhat of a cursed number for me, bringing misfortunes. I avoid it.

Scarlett not telling Melly the truth for it could ruin Melly's life if she knew her husband was unfaithful.
Shortly: V. in school boasted about having s with a brunette. They had no love or relationships at the time. He then took virginity of N. and he actually said that to the whole class and the algebra teacher. Later he didn't want to be her bf because… she was a w**re, he said…
From love till hate. I know this feeling – for worse or better. Being rejected constantly can trigger certain memories and raise bad feelings from withing you. There was a moment I wanted to have revenge on that guy, who also called me and i***t once, and put some food leftovers in my plate on the final day. I know it was probably a silly plan to think that telling his wife or

girlfriend about N. situation could have the result I was aiming - for if she was just as rotten as he is they'd just have more stuff to laugh at.

Then I saw they had a small child, a boy, and my heart warmed up because of him and I just couldn't do anything to try to break their relationships and ruin their lives because that child would probably be hurt too. The Universe has its laws and when it'll be time that guy will get what he deserves. This is very similar to Scarlett's realization and resulted intent to be silent about the truth.

Scarlett falling down the stairs reminded me of me flying down in the dream I had on that day: August 25, 2026.

Then I read about the giant Antaeus, who's the son of Gaia who gave birth to other giants. I saw giants in that dream also.

Blue bundle that was Bonnie Blue reminded me of seeing blue arrows in that dream.

Scarlett does far too much, they say, and she's headstrong.

Ashley having issues with math - six-by- eight was mentioned in the book.

In school – maybe it was 2nd or 3rd grade - Vova P. and I stood at a window preparing for the math test, and I remember one of us said 6*8 is 48. It rhymes and, I feel, that's at least one of reasons why I remembered this episode.

Scarlett, from the window, watcher Bonnie ride her pony and fall to her death. I'm reading this on August 26, 2026 when, in a dream, I was watching my mother from the window, and also some blue pen dreams had me sitting at a window. In the dream I had today I also saw a car fly high up and then crash down.

The girl would walk barefoot too – so Mammy told her a story abought ghosts in the dark which made Bonnie to be scared of the dark – and mother was barefoot in my dream.

Scarlett had a true dream about the mist , fog(?)

And it coincides with me reading this on the day I had for the first time people going with me and all was ok.

Katya and Ashley ?

At the end of the story Rhett is compared to tired Caesar.

Scarlett's mouth a round O.
This coincides with me having to write "O" today after what I saw in my dreams.

Rhett's voice disturbed Scarlett during their last conversation.
Again, there's a connection to the dream I had tonight. I heard mother's voice which reminded me of another voice I heard in a different dream some time ago.

At the end of the story, Scarlett says she's 28.
I was 28 when I turned my life around. At least for a while.

Rhett is 45. 17 years older than Scarlett.
Rhett was 33 & Scarlett was 16 when at the start of the book.

The book ends in 1873.
In my Lisa Hill's life, I probably died around the same year.

Rhett says he wasn't the one to pick up the broken fragments and glue them together to tell himself the mended item was as good as new. He'd rather remember it as it was then to look at the broken places.
Again, in a dream today I started picking up the broken glass fragments of that toy car until I realized I need to vacuum clean the floor and throw it all away.
Dark soil was also thrown away and I'll need to check the other dreams with it to see if I spot anything.

Scarlett had strong shoulders to carry burdens.
Just today I wrote about the weight on my shoulders.

I've noticed many more episodes in the book which remined me of my own. I didn't write them down because I deemed the potential connections too subtle. I also saw traits in Scarlett which are opposite of mine.
And as I was reading the book, I occasionally wondered if some of the things I read about will be, unbeknown to me right now, reflections in my future lives?

Book Notes

I need to be aware that sometimes authors might add their own thoughts or opinions which are not reflective of the true picture.

VL's father's consuming interest was the theatre.

VL's father was a broker and had success making him a rich man.

Just reminds me of my crypto episode. I also learned how this thing works and that many will lose money. So V's father made money but many lost that same money (to him). Is it surprising that I had to experience my crypto craze, lose half of my money on the exchanges, and learn lessons? No, not really. (I transferred about $1k to the exchange and after learning my lessons I made that money back and transferred it back to my bank account.)

Gertrude, Vivien's mother, had a garden full of jacaranda trees, rhododendrons and lilies. This could be a reason why in VL life I loved flowers and gardening.

There was a mention V loved white roses. I asked my HS once to show in a dream red roses and yellow lilies if certain things were true or untrue. Also I planted lilies and rhododendrons in my village when I was feeling healthy again (but maybe now the flowers are no more…). And of course there's no way for me to plant jacaranda in the cold climate I live in.

(#psyche-data)?

Gertrude introduced VL to Kim's Game. She also instilled in her manners. Among them was to be polite and considerate of other people.

Senchal Lake. Made me remember a person on FB by name of Sanchal.

It's also interesting how 'e' is 'exchanged for 'a' in his name. In my Vivian name 'a' became 'e' in Vivien. Also it's Mary & Maria; Missy & Missie.

Ernest, Vivien's father, played the villainous Chauvelin in The Scarlet Pimpernel. Names of Gilbert and Sullivan are mentioned too and I've encountered both of them in my life. Sullivan was my VL's friend; it's also a character in Silent Hill game, and I think that it was the last name of that woman whom I knew in my MA life and whose true character I uncovered in my current life thanks to my Thiaoouba knowledge.

Names of Gilbert and Sullivan are mentioned too and I've encountered both of them in my life. Sullivan was my VL's friend; it's also a character in Silent Hill game, and I think that it was the last name of that woman whom I knew in my MA life and whose true character I uncovered in my current life thanks to my Thiaoouba knowledge.

Ernest also taught VL to ride before giving her pony. This reminded me of Bonnie Blue from GWtW; she also had a name Eugenia Victoria.

On 20 September VL was taken to a West End show. Before she had shown a precocious love of the theater. The next morning [21 September]

she's taken to the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Roehampton. "Very sad indeed" was the entry in Gertrude's diary when she visited Vivien on 26 September. She visited VL 2 more times. They visited London Zoo during one such occasion. Gertrude and Ernest sailed for India on 10 October. VL saw her mother again after about 2 years. VL was the youngest pupil in the school.

Some numerological similarities. Also, I was often one of youngest in my groups of friends.

There were 20 unheated dormitories in which girls slept.

The Convent regularly quoted from St Teresa each hour (during the day only, I assume): "An hour nearer to death. An hour nearer to heaven or hell." Sin – "wasting time in idle dreaming".

My paternal grandmother was religious and had many icons in the apartment. She recited some religious texts. Sometimes I thought about the sins of mine before finding Thiaoouba. Now I know about errors, reincarnation etc.

04.03.2024 – Since now I also know I was Mary Magdalene it's interesting to see how I had to experience living near people who probably preached [in that Convent] the distorted version of what Jesus said and which I [must have] heard with my own ears in my life of Mary Magdalene, but no longer had memory of due to River of Oblivion.

VL became popular among pupils and nuns. Good manners and being from India played a role there. Partially because VL was the youngest, Reverend Mother allowed her keep a stay kitten despite there being a strict 'No Pets' rule. Vivien loved cats throughout her life.

Michele was popular in school; and a cat she went seeking was the reason she met Karen.

VL would gaze at the movement of the water of the small lake located nearby. Water was Vivien's favorite element.

It was thanks to looking at water (Moscow River – bridge leading to Gorki Park) that I realized (I think I should be correct on the basics) the all is indeed vibration in life.

Also, water theme plays a role in all of 3 lives (VL, MA, me).

The girls could play tennis and sometimes there were plays. Vivien played Mustardseed in *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and Miranda in The Tempest. VL learned to play piano and cello. Maureen O'Sullivan was one of Vivien's best friends, and she also had acting ambitions. She recalled Vivien to be one of the most popular pupils, and VL once decisively announced to Maureen: "When I leave school, I'm going to be a great actress." Another friend, Patsy Quinn, remembered Vivien vividly:

"obviously delicate. Her chest was already weak . . . A "special child"

you'd say. Even her presents from home were special. Vivien was so tiny and delicately made . . . with the only complexion I have seen that really was like a peach."

And she also said that while Vivien was a Catholic, she wasn't pious - "she never struck me as a 'believer' in the deeper sense".

I'll mention here that females who are called 'Marina / Марина' have played important roles in my life. Maureen is more connected to the Russian names 'Maria, Mariya, Marya', then to Marina, but the pronunciation is still quite close. Maybe it's nothing of course, but Maureen did play not a small part in my VL life, so who knows…

04.03.2024 – being Mary Magdalene, I see nothing strange about not being "a 'believer' in the deeper sense" in that life, since belief/faith is one thing and knowledge is another. And as Thiaoouba Prophecy teaches us, and as I noted above, the Bible was distorted several times. So, the Christian religious teachings are very distant now from what Jesus was actually saying to people.

Vivien had enthusiasm for Egyptian history, music, and dancing classes.

Vivien said once about Egyptian history: "I wish we could dig all the sand away and that all those marvellous spinxes [sic] and tempels [sic] could be seen again."

Reminds me of how in that dream in was said that Vivien Leigh was Cleopatra. Plus all the rest of ideas regarding VL possibly playing herself mentioned by me elsewhere.

I'll note here that in Zina's apartment on Voikovskaya were Egyptian themed things brought from their travels to Egypt.

I was at 1 point interested in Egypt too, but I had no time for serious studies. (#psyche-data)?

(#reflection)? Just tagging so that I can find it

04.03.2024 – I think it's safe to say at this point I was Cleopatra as hinted upon in 2 other dreams when I asked my Higher Self who I was in 40 BC. Michele Desmarquet mentioned in his other book that part of the 19% of the electrons, which used to be part of our past body, rejoins us when we're reborn. If true [Thao wasn't dictating his details anymore and he wrote that book long after his journey to Thiaoouba; it's possible some details may be off to some degree] then it may be a reason why we get interested in the topics which were part of our lives in our past incarnations. But for now it's just a speculation.

Patsy Quinn noticed Vivien would sometimes retreat behind a remoteness - when she was found alone by the lake, intently focusing on the movement of the water or the reflection of the trees' movement. Another friend said Vivien seemed untroubled for weeks, but:

"Then, suddenly, a complete turnaround. Sometimes it would last only a few hours, other times a day or more. But when it happened we'd see a

completely different girl – moody, silent, petulant, rude, often hysterical, disturbed in some way that she had no control over . . . It was frightening when it happened, almost on the order of a dual personality."

I have experienced mild (from my perspective) signs of that also. (#psyche-data)

But I think there is control if you have knowledge – the reasons for that 'turnaround' and how to live so that there's no such mood swings. Because I had those episodes before my 28 years; after I started working on bringing myself out of the pit I found myself in; and I've made progress. That's why I say that we have control. Those mood states are the consequences of our decisions (mistakes in this case).

The book mentions Gertrude, saying she'd be happy to enjoy a type of 1920s Grand Tour while turning a blind eye to Ernest's casual flings.

P 29: "Gertrude, who would seem to have had no great sexual drive, or to repress it, would be happy to enjoy a kind of 1920s Grand Tour while turning a blind eye to Ernest's casual flings."

Probably nothing. Just that I watched the show *Grand Tour* with Clarkson, May and Hammond; and before I watched almost all seasons of their show *Top Gear*. Can't say I'm mad about cars; just really like those 3 people.

Patsy Quinn noticed Vivien's altered mood: "I remember unhappy letters from her first very strict convent in France."

I just noting here how in my life some of my old village friends exchanged mail addresses to send letters during school, but due to my speech problems and shyness I could not join them…

Vivien, at nearly 16, came to a dance in a short simple little dress and with no make-up. Other girls were deserted and all the boys went to ask Vivien to dance.

I noted it here because I remembered how I was actually excluded from the group when Marina was surrounded by guys. Now, I doubt I in Vivien's life did anything wrong in what was described, but maybe something which was left unrecorded was a mistake that did result in that event? But it's so, so subtle if there's anything here at all.

I prefer women with no make-up.

VL would Lay on the balcony and smoked. And read the scandalous novel 'Three Weeks' by Elinor Glyn:

"Would you like to sin
With Elinor Glyn
On a tiger skin?
Or would you prefer
To err with her

On some other fur?"
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Three_Weeks_(book) The Lady is the queen of a Russian dependency

Vivien's brief diary entry made on December 20, 1932: "Too tired to write, but I got married. Wonderful day."

The postcode of the address Vivien and Leigh lived at is NW8.

An entry in Vivien's diary says she had a lunch with Jamie Hamilton's lively new girlfriend and later wife, Yvonne Pallavicino. There's also mention of Clare Sheridan who made Vivien's life seem humdrum.

Just noting it made me remember 2 Marina women in my life. One is my old friend from my village who married at a young age (it caught my attention at the time); and the other is the woman who was the first whom I was able to approach and ask if she had someone – she's the one who I've many syncs with and she plays a role in me realizing I could actually find my life on the Internet – and she also once say 'но это же так скучно', (but it's so boring) when I said I was often walking in the area alone (possible sync connection to 'humdrum').

04.03.2024 – I'll also note that both 'Hamilton' and 'Yvonne' relate to at least 2 of my past lives.

Vivien said Leigh taught her most of what she knew of antiques. And later it's said VL and LH furnished the new house and she enhanced the room's space by placing mirrors or opening up cupboards near fireplaces to create open shelving, sometimes backed by mirrors and backlit to improve the illusion of space.

Just reminded me of how 1 of the things I thought of doing in my life is creating a 3D software to easily create 3D models – including architecture and furniture. I like the design too; sometimes I'd walk in stores just to look at different ideas of furniture, kitchens etc. Could it be (#psyche-data)?

Mills Martin once saw Suzanne wailing with Vivien paying little attention (Mills noted: "It is possible to give birth without the maternal glands working"). The actress Fabia Drake thought that while Vivien admired Leigh and appreciated his intelligence and kindness, "she was bored with her marriage to a barrister".

During waits between set-ups Vivien watched and absorbed all she could, even in scenes she was not in.

Just noting can see myself in this. (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge)?

Maud Miller met Vivien on the Cobham location. She once asked VL if

she was doing the job (acting) for fun and V responded by saying: “I happen to be an actress. I am not playing at the game”.

20 years later Miller would write of Vivien:

“a warm-hearted person when you get to know her . . . a curious mixture of child and sophisticate, actress and mother with a suspicion of the siren Cleopatra . . . there is one streak that only those who know her best are aware of. It’s her steely determination.”

Funny that another person had to compare her to Cleopatra (numerous syncs and dream). Also, as I mentioned elsewhere, ‘steely determination’ is what allowed me to carry out my Thiaoouba related activities – no matter what!

Warm-hearted generally describes me too (maybe Michele Avila also from what people said about her).

In The Village Squire movie Vivien plays a rather snooty Rose.

Snooty means “showing disapproval or contempt towards others, especially those considered to belong to a lower social class”. It’s interesting because I was at some points in my life in that reversed situation; I certainly live in a low social class as far as materialism is concerned (#error)?

(Look up and Laugh) Dean wrote about Vivien: “She was so uncontrollably nervous that for a while she seemed unable to take direction, a circumstance for which I made insufficient allowance. I became impatient.”

(#psyche-data) ? I’m not sure though. I was nervous but for different reason. Anyhow, it’s one of those proofs those skeptics who could think I couldn’t be VL because of my problems (V had some of them too)

John Buckmaster is described as a more dangerous companion.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_R._Buckmaster

Vivien had an affair with him while married to Herbert Leigh Holman. And another in 1953, when she was married to Laurence Olivier.

Vivien, Laurence Olivier and his pregnant wife Jill Esmond met on the first night of ‘The Happy Hypocrite’, and Vivien touched the private information concerning the child’s name, when she asked: “How’s little Tarquin coming along?” It was clear Olivier was seeing someone else; actually, The 400 Club is mentioned the places Vivien and Olivier had the first dinner for just two.

Heh, reminds of me when I asked Yana in Gorki Park if she had a boyfriend. Also a private information, but also could be considered rude by some women – like you think they’re still virgin or something in this day and age (of course, now I think people should seek partners more responsibly and with the Palantius – spiritual affinity – in mind too maybe)

I had other similar cases (but of different nature).

Also 400 maybe of some connection. 400 is how many days between the

day Michel Desmarquet was taken to Thiaoouba on June 26, 1987 and my birthday; after learning I was Mary Magdalene this similarity may be more than just a coincidence. 26 is also a familiar number in my life (also, there are 26 karses in a Thiaooubian day).

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_400_Club

The 400 Club was a night club at 28a Leicester Square, in the West End of London.

When Vivien met Olivier, he was 28.

Just like me in Vivien Leigh life (when seeing for the first time Leigh and then Olivier), Jill thought when she first saw Olivier: "I knew he was the man I was going to marry."

I copied it for Jill's words; but then I remembered my dream about the budgie which got smaller and smaller in my hands… until it was crushed… LO later said to speak about something else when the interviewer asked questions about Vivien… I could see some intertwinings here (but maybe it's nothing; just me seeing connection when none exists).

P 61: "The Holmans and the Oliviers had had occasional dinners, although at this stage Olivier found the reserved Leigh somewhat dull. He had had at least two lunches (the first with Gielgud also present) with Vivien and that dinner at "The 400"."

The books says that both Olivier and Vivien abandoned and retreated from their religions. They had an affair and both – Larry in particular – had a strong consciousness of sin.

As I said elsewhere – I've had a sense of sin when started masturbation; glanced at the icons sometimes… hoping no one would know what I was doing… etc (#psyche-data)?

05.03.2024 – knowing I was Mary Magdalene, meaning I was literally near Jesus – and, according to Gospel of Phillip, Jesus even kissed me in that life – and I heard and understood [some] of his teachings well, it becomes even more interesting that I looked at the icons portraying Jesus [Orthodox Church] but didn't remember or knew I was THAT close to him almost 2000 years ago… now it makes total sense that I 'had a strong consciousness of sin' in my current life and in my past life of Vivien Leigh! Again, it's possible it relates to us retaining some data from our past lives when we're reborn, and that data could be stored in the Astropsychic body – this is a hypotheses.

James Wong Howe often shot Vivien in shafts of light coming through mullioned windows.

Interestingly there was a moment in my life I tried to photograph with my phone camera shafts of light coming down amidst the morning fog under the trees and I didn't get the picture I saw with my eyes. And I like those shafts of

light rays also.

P 63: “It’s not the stunts. It’s Vivien. It’s every day, two, three times.” noted it elsewhere. It’s about my high sexual drive which I had in VL’s life and still have in the current one.

Vivien used the scent by Patou – ‘Joy’, which became her signature scent.

“There are other joys in life” is what Thao told me in a telepathic message when I was, I think, 25. She was referring to s*x – that there are other joys in life other than sex (with the person you have mutual love and spiritual affinity). That event happened during the time I was searching Natasha, having removed my psychological block I created about her. Later Michele Avila’s black & white photo would remind me of how Natasha looked. It’s all interconnected.

P 65: “As if in recompense for her pains, Olivier soon took Jill – a Norland nanny took care of Tarquin – on a Mediterranean holiday on Capri. The following weeks really require a novelist – Henry James or Ford Madox Ford, some specialist in the deceptions and self-deceptions of the human heart – to scrutinise events. Vivien – as if just by chance – turned up in Capri with the innocent Oswald as chaperon…”

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After becoming father, conscience-riven Olivier tried to persuade himself to leave Vivien, only to be haunted like Macbeth.

In trying to hold on to her husband, Jill befriended Vivien. Jill’s son wrote of her visits to Vivien’s house:

“She was making it happen, she would sit unbelieving: she had gone there to fight for her family . . . She was astonished to find herself passing on all she could to Vivien, as though they were the closest of friends.”

Don’t know if this could be the reason I’ve no friends and the ones I had kinda rejected me or betrayed? I mean, I’d be surprised if there wasn’t any connection at all.

Rex Harrison witnessed how Vivien “broke down in the dressing-room in wild hysteria, anger and anguish” when she was told her wish to play Ophelia opposite Olivier might not happen.

(#psyche-data) I can see myself in that episode – my old self in this life;

Cried numerous times over silly things. I'd like to think I've learned some lessons.

Vivien's diary on 10 June 1937: "Told Leigh". Both Vivien and Olivier told their spouse about the divorce.

This was no doubt very important date for VL. I decided to look at my diary and I noticed that there's a record. On 9 June 2023 I finished all the YouTube videos I'd been working on – and in my life as VL an important episode of life also came to an end. On 10th I masturbated for 6 hours, so… quite a punishment for what I did in the other life…

(#error)?

I need to note that both Leigh Holman and Jill Esmond didn't remarry…

Olivier's sister Sybille about seeing Vivien:

"This lovely young thing, with big green eyes and dark curls to her shoulders in a figured biscuit-coloured cotton frock with no hat and stockings, holding Larry's hand as she came shyly up the path in the sun."

Noting this because of the word 'shyly'. Would never think an actress can be shy. (#psyche-data)?

There's a mention in the book about 'landmarks of her youthful past' that V could show Olivier in Salzburg.

Landmarks of my youthful past – the whole thing reminded me of me…

Before in the book Alan mentions the sin, which Olivier had, and it seemed like me, Vivien, also had it – as I said. But now, on page 59, he says I cared little for any prejudice against 'living in sin'. Perhaps it's just an opinion of the author.

Anyhow, now, in this new life, I do care.

05.03.2024 - The situation is actually complex here. If married people found they aren't a good match – which is something people should find before marrying or even having s*x (for [possible] children sake who may live without a parent or even parents) – then it's not an error (the proper word for [religious] 'sin') to be searching for a partner with whom you have more similarities (spiritual affinity); but the situation gets complex again if you already have children in that marriage. Of course, it was an error to be in a hurry to get married (Leigh Holman) and then to have an affair with a married man (Larry), especially after he had a son with his wife. I know some people might disagree with me - Vivien Leigh living in a new physical body, who have/has suffered for my past errors, found the truths of Thiaoouba book, and was able to see where I was wrong in my past lives; I know that there are many websites and pages on social networks dedicated to Vivien and Larry as a couple – which I totally don't mind, of course – just want to say some errors were made by both Larry and me (in VL's life); And of course there were many good things also in that relationship. It's a complex topic, as I said, and

I won't go into intricate details here for it could take many pages to write about; I hope people will understand the simple idea of what I'm trying to say here.

John Gliddon says how Vivien overreacted one day.

"It was far more frightening. Her voice turned suddenly hard. But the worst thing was her eyes . . . They had completely changed from the smiling eyes I was accustomed to. They were the eyes of a stranger."

Just noting some people say I overreact sometimes. I can see why they say that but I also don't fully agree; usually the issue I wanna address isn't resolved right away and a simple discussions turns into almost an argument.

Page 61: "Vivien had been jittery."

Jittery means nervous or unable to relax, which describes me (#psyche-data)

There's a mention of cinematographer by name of Jules Kruger – an artist of smoky, suggestive lighting.

Louise Brooks: "She combines within her a spirit of anarchy, a real danger and unpredictability . . . a daemon, a siren, a pussycat with the sharpest of claws and a tongue that spits like a lynx."

Daemon (had a dream about that; in the church; there was also Thao). (05.03.2024 – also may connect to my life of Mary Magdalene)

Siren. Wrote elsewhere about the red-haired girl from VK.com - Siren (Сирена) – she was learning to be a ballet dancer.

Also, in Nightmare movie it's 'Krueger' and here it's 'Kruger'. Possibly it's nothing, just noting.

Vivien, as the author writes, liked the company of homosexuals.

I mentioned this before that this is probably one of other possible reasons (some things will probably be left unknown until I, in other lives I guess, will learn to access Psychospheres of planets I lived on) for my unavoidable (for I had no knowledge what we were doing) homosexual experience in 6 years lasting for several years. I regretted that until I fell in love with Natasha at 18, realizing all was okay with my sexual orientation.

I need to note that there's nothing wrong, imho, in having friends who are homosexuals and having normal activities with them; but if VL at any time said or implied that homosexuality was okay and normal, then that was the error – just 1 example – for which my childhood experience could have been manifested.

I said in my Vivien's life with the "sybilline utterance": "Larry won't play Rhett but I shall play Scarlett O'Hara. Wait and see."

Sybil relates to prophecies. Certainly a part of my life. Including the book Thiaoouba Prophecy.

05.03.2024 – there's a portrait of Emma Hamilton as Sibyl.

Stewart Granger about Vivien: "She impressed me as very hard working and certainly very ambitious. She had two passions, her love for Larry and her determination to play Scarlett O'Hara."

There were 8 photos of Vivien taken by Angus McBean. Later Vivien told him *Gone With the Wind* was "her Bible" and "I am going to play Scarlett if it's the last thing I do". Vivien presented him with a copy of the book with inscription: "With love from Scarlett O'Hara".

Vivien told McBean that it was the photograph in the black hat (immortalised on a Royal Mail stamp) which had especially drawn the eye of Myron Selznick.

Fabia Drake about Vivien's determination to try for the part: "But Vivien, you could never play Scarlett! She's too ruthless." Vivien looked back, her eyes glinting mischievously and she smiled a secret smile – the smile of Scarlett."

05.03.2024 - as mentioned before, it's possible some data from our past lives return to us when we're reborn. I know now I was Emma Hamilton, and, if we assume I lived lives of someone named Kennedy and Butler, it's possible that seeing so many 'familiar' names, and perhaps 'familiar' circumstances of Scarlett's life, might have triggered all the 'lights' in me in my past incarnation of Vivien Leigh. Hence my determination to play Scarlett in that life.

I have this theory from my own experience when I wished so badly to go live abroad (USA) and connect my life with movie business. After learning I was Vivien Leigh and have already lived the life I wanted to [re]live in my current life, I thought that maybe some information from past lives does return back to us – if Michel Desmarquet is correct in what he said in his book Nature's Revenge. Or maybe there's something else at play. There's still sooo much to learn about the process of reincarnation.

As mentioned elsewhere, currently my 'Bible' is Thiaoouba Prophecy.

"Fabia Drake was another taken aback by Vivien's will power, that sense of wishing for something so intensely it may be made to happen, when she spoke of her determination to try for the part: "But Vivien, you could never play Scarlett! She's too ruthless." Vivien looked back, her eyes glinting mischievously and she smiled a secret smile – the smile of Scarlett."

19.10.2026 – Slightly more than a month ago I finished reading GwtW and I needed to place it somewhere. We have the bookshelf full, but there was a place above Bibles. I put the book there, remembering shortly after this fact about GwtW being "my Bible".

Later in the book they mention again Vivien's desire to get the part of Scarlett O'Hara, and it's also said Vivien had nothing to lose.

Had nothing to lose. It's the same line I used when writing and publishing my book Simple Truths of Life, and it looks like I'm about to use it again,

shall I start making the big video and then writing a new free ebook about how I found out Vivien Leigh and me are one soul.

One of Vivien's favourite lines in Shakespeare's Cleopatra was from the great threnodies of loss after Antony's death:

"I am fire, and air; my other elements I give to baser life".

Vivien, Olivier and Myron arrive at the set when shooting of burning of Atlanta was under way – after the fire had reached its height. Myron presented Vivien to his brother, saying: "Hey, genius – meet your Scarlett O'Hara!"

At that moment Vivien came forward, and the dying flames suddenly sparked again as burning beam crashed, illuminating her face and highlighting her eyes. The effect was striking, and Irene Selznick always thought that detail was pure synchronicity.

Also, Cukor previously thought Vivien was "not quite sufficiently fiery" enough for Scarlett. Those preconceptions were gone at that moment, when both Selznick and Cukor were hooked by her firelit appearance.

I am not too surprised all those events had happened and that the word 'synchronicity' was used to describe them. (Today I saw videos of blinking lights in Michele Avila's house; it started happening when Karen was writing her book – from the comments. This kinda makes me think again I could have been Michele… certain things just keep surrounding all 3 of us…)

06.03.2024 – As of today, I have reasons to believe that the blinking lights in their video was not caused by any ghost-related activities.

Selznick wrote to Irene of the "frightening but exciting knowledge that GWTW is finally in work" and that the new dark horse "looks damn good".

Maybe nothing. Just wanna note there's a white horse appearing in Twin Peaks: Fire Walk with Me, which I watched yesterday and during several times saw similarities with my soul's life – VL, possibly MA, and myself.

In my village we once saw a snowy white horse at night, running about. That sight had an otherworldly feeling to it, seeing the horse lit by the light of a street lamp, contrasting against the darkness of the night behind him.

Vivien is referred to as "Missie" in the book.

Margaret Mitchell wrote of Vivien after seeing the stills of the tests and of Vivien:

"I am impressed by the remarkable number of different faces she has. In the stills . . . she looks like a different person every time she is shown in a different mood."

Missie and Missy (Michele Avila). This is top A synchronicity for sure. (#reflection).

http://vivandlarry.com/classic-film/revealing-david-nivens-missie/

"The cat's out of the bag; "Missie" was Vivien Leigh.

David Niven called me in Vivien Leigh life as Missie in his book 'Bring

on the Empty Horses'

I wrote my notes in After Finds when I read that article.

06.03.2024 – I noticed how in the last excerpt I talked about horses and the title of David's book also includes the word 'Horses'.

Another point is that if I lived many lives, is it possible that could help with acting and showing different moods? Because people with some spiritual knowledge can 'feel' what's it like being someone else (empathy).

Vivien's feelings about Hollywood; she wrote to Leigh "All their standards are financial ones" and to her mother "I know I could not stay here without Larry ... I should go mad."

I guess that's why it was relatively easy for me in this life to understand that there is a way for society to live without money, and how a world without money would/could function. (#spiritual-knowledge)

Interestingly, in my book SToL I conclude that there's a chance I could be disappointed if I left to live in the USA.

Olivia de Havilland: "She came forward to shake hands with her special air of cool, contained and delicately assured good manners . . . she had quicksilver elegance and composure, like a small Siamese cat."

My mother used to have a Siamese cat (there's a picture of it). Sadly, that cat went away and never returned.

Vivien had a secretary/housekeeper by name of Sunny Alexander (later Lash).

I had a nickname Sonny Hudson. Sonny name came to my attention when I watched Miami Vice. Again, the difference is just in letters – 'o' vs 'u'.

I wrote about my parents thinking to name me (Александр) Alexander elsewhere.

Gavin Lambert wrote about Vivien, who had a grasp of the story's (GWtW) background and Scarlett's complex drives:

"She became a creative influence on the picture, far beyond the limits of an actress."

…

"She knew exactly how to minimize her effects for a close-up, how to enlarge them for a longer shot, as if the camera for her were now some kind of magic mirror in which she could always obtain the desired reflection."

When Olivier was in New York, and Vivien in Hollywood, both missed s*x as is clear from many letters.

"Can't believe I won't probably have it" – I thought sometimes while watching p videos.

The paragraph after (page 82) sheds some more light on the subject. No wonder it's so difficult for me to live without love and sexual experiences in

this life.

Larry wrote (it's about Vivien): "You bite and scratch and spend a family's food bill for a week telling me I don't love you . . . Darling, please forgive me if ever I'm not sweet on the 'phone – it's only nerves."

Mother said similar things about me still being in here (it's a long topic I wrote about in my SToL book). There were times I thought the same of myself – eating away food that someone else could eat… but then I'd remember that I did and do try to help people the best I can under the circumstances – wrote & published my book, made lots of videos, recorded proof of telekinesis, etc. So I've nothing to feal bad about. I also have to help mother anyhow. And I did want to live in the USA etc, etc but life has led me to this moment, and since I found Thiaoouba and now 1 of my past lives I have no objections.

After long separation Olivier and Vivien finally met and spent time together in a hotel. I wrote in that life: "Larry met me in the hotel lobby and we went upstairs and we fucked and we fucked and we fucked the whole weekend".

Larry wrote to Gertrude at this time of "this self-imposed separation":

"We are both very ambitious and I think we both probably have futures – therefore the important thing is to finish up together, for which we will gladly suffer now."

In my life I'm okay-ish with not having a huge monetary success. Maybe because I've already had in in my other life and so, having the experience, I don't feel the urge to farm money or have a great career – whatever it may be? (#spiritual-knowledge)? (First I wrote psyche, but I feel like it's the soul's territory.) So in this life I focus more on sharing my knowledge and experiences free of charge.

Vivien found that Jill might consider divorcing Olivier, and she talked to Leigh again:

"If only, Leigh, you would divorce me from your mind. I am so sure that it would be easier for you instead of clinging to a hope."

I once overdosed on sleeping tablets in VL life, not knowing they were such strong sedatives. Sunny called Olivier to tell about that, leaving him in agony of uncertainty, until she called back again to tell Vivien revived under cold shower.

I wrote elsewhere about my mom's overdose and how worried I was. I've experienced 'agony of uncertainty' too because of mother on several occasions.

On 27 June Vivien finished working on the Selznick set of GWtW.

So 27 is the date I finished GWtW. An important event. Just noting that

number is present in IT and 1 of the books I considered writing had 27 as temp title.

There's a mansion of boat named "Fiddle-dee-dee" and the Hudson River, which bears connections to me. Like, I had a nickname of Sonny Hudson while working as a freelancer (web programming).

Note: I don't wish to say truths some people may not want to be brought up, but I think the facts may be important for the study of reincarnation. So, I have to say actual names. Thankfully the errors of those people, concerning me only, weren't at all that great now that I have a much broader view of the world.

Larry played 'Maxim' de Winter in Rebecca. And in my past life I wanted to get the part of Mrs. de Winter.

Maybe it's nothing. When I first watched Rebecca I didn't know I was VL. Just noting Maxim (Max) was a school friend with whom we set at one table (the first one near the teacher's table and windows) at 1-st grade I believe. He's the one who protected me at physical education court and got hit for that; and then he hit me too at biology class.

06.03.2024 – Interestingly, Olivier also played Captain Ignatoff in 'I Stand Condemned'. A person in school, who was pestering me at times, had the same last name. He also acted in a movie 'Sleuth'. I had a dream on 12.11.2023, in which a monster made of insects (?), and which devoured (?) several of my friends at the gate of my village house, said to me: you will learn what a "sleuth moth game" is.

David Niven about Vivien during the time it was announced that Britain was at war with Germany: "It was one of the few times I saw her cry".

Just noting I cried sometimes in childhood and during difficult moments.

Olivier saw GWtW at a private screening and quietly said: "I didn't realise she had it in her".

Playing Myra in Waterloo Bridge wasn't VL's choice. Other interesting facts are mentioned in the book.

Just noting about the choice. Actresses were under contract during those times, yes. Since that movie has a reflection in my current life, it's a great interest to me to know the details about its production.

"Larry and I were too greedy" Vivien told John Merivale. It's about the production of Romeo and Juliet. They asked $3.30 (top) – unusually high price then – while booking theaters of large capacities.

Vivien and Olivier treated their companies well, as if they were their surrogate family.

(Academy Awards. 29 February 1940) Vivien wore a dress by Irene Gibbons, patterned in red poppies.

Just noting the name Irene; sometimes it pops up.

Page 95: “Chinese Checkers”

Never actually heard of this game in my current life. Watched a video how to play the game.

Vivien and Larry’s wedding ceremony was unostentatious.

Again, I’ve the same thoughts on these things. (#spiritual-knowledge)

Production of Lady Hamilton movie had a tight schedule of six weeks.

Just reminded me of how Michel Desmarquet said the soul inhabits embryo when it’s six weeks old. Given that face synchronicity and me, and VL, possibly being Emma Hamilton also, kinda makes you wonder…

Molly Haskell wrote of the couple: “You feel their love as divinely ordered, inevitable – that if they’d lived at opposite ends of the earth they’d somehow have found each other.”

It’s just a review but still reminded me of my sync with red haired Marina and how I found my past life on the Internet

(During WW2) on page 100 it’s said how an enormous number of events happened in 2 momentous years for both Vivien and Larry. Movie stardom, theatrical disaster, financial troubles, marriage, family issues and war back at home.

Interestingly, me translating Michel’s book into Russian and publishing it, and me writing my own book and publishing it took 2 years also (2018-2020), which are also ‘momentous’ for me personally as many things had happened during that time. I was on my highest point after losing health in my 20s and gaining it slowly back in my 28th year of age and after. (#reflection)?

There were about 20 passengers on board of S.S. Excambion when Vivien and Larry left for Lisbon after Christmas of 1940. It became clear soon that some of the crew were Nazi sympathizers. The atmosphere was uncomfortable, and everyone seemed on edge.

20. It’s of interest how this number often appears in my life and lives when something negative is happening. (#curious)

They returned back in London. The winter was bitter cold, and the fog was dense. Vivien would find that she did not miss the California’s sunshine.

Hmm. I like foggy days – love seeing the sun rays penetrating throw leaves.

As for sunshine, I longed so much to live in LA, but then I found I could enjoy the gray days in Moscow also.

07.03.2024 – since I've found many synchronicities with Silent Hill, it's should be mentioned that the fog plays a big part in the first installments of that game series.

Friendship was important for Vivien.

Just noting it if I was MA. Friends meant a lot to her, including the evil ones, and the later would play a role in her death. So, if I was MA this could be (#psyche-data)

Vivien had paintings in her possession. One of them included Boudin she bought for £200, others included Renoir, Sickert and Bonnard. She also tackled vigorously the overgrown garden near their house.

I mentioned that I painted a bit in childhood. And I like painting, sometimes checking them out in the open air galleries (Музеон).

Tackling overgrown garden reminded of my childhood of course, for that's exactly what I did in my village garden and its surroundings. I liked gardening.

Beaton wrote in his diary:

"Vivien is almost indescribably lovely. Hollywood is at her feet. She knows if all else fails she has merely to go out there to make a fortune . . . she is madly in love with her husband . . . and is convinced he is a much greater person than herself. She is unspoiled, has many loyal friends and only ambition to succeed as an actress. The adulation of her beauty leaves her cold."

Beaumont noted she had "a man's mind", always honing in on the essentials of subjects.

This observation is similar to the one of Kenneth Clark's younger son Colin:

"She had a mind which left most people behind. Most of us simply don't keep our minds in diamond-cutting gear all the time. We get lazy . . . Vivien didn't do that. Vivien's mind was just like a diamond drill."

(#spiritual-knowledge)?

Vivien could not keep still for long when painters were painting her portraits.

#psyche-data)? For I can't keep still for long either still.

07.03.2024 – being Emma Hamilton this is of further interest. I'm yet to read about that life, though.

Olivier wrote to Trudy Flockhart: "We went to the furthermost corner of Wales – just to get away from every kind of association . . . we needed it as our nerves were in quite a bad way and we really felt a change was essential. We just forgot everything for 8 whole days! Walks, picnics, picking blackberries . . . Nobody has ever been made so happy as Vivien makes me –

she's my whole life."

8 days. I've also planted 4 blackberry (3 survived so far) bushes in the back of my village's garden. But then I planted many other trees and bushes, so maybe it's nothing.

Niven remembered times at Durham Cottage. Vivien was playing piano and Olivier singing The Messiah.

I can't play piano but I wanted to learn at several moments of my life. It's interesting that I'm struggling with music theory, and yet I must have known it in my VL's life since I could play piano.

07.03.2024 – Knowing now I was Mary Magdalene, this is of interest. It shows once more the interesting peculiarity of reincarnation, when due to 'fetter of oblivion' (The Gospel of Mary) we can play to the singing of The Messiah without realizing we used to be literally within a hand's reach near that same Messiah in our past life!

Selznick didn't cast Vivien to play Katharine in Henry V. She remained friendly to him, but never felt the same about him.

Again, this is me. I've several people I remain friendly with (try to) but I don't feel the same about them after the things they did to me.

(#spiritual-knowledge)

"I look into my pigeon-hole at least 20 times a day. Oh, love, I miss you so."

"All my life I will remember the frail silhouette of Vivien as she accompanied us under the porch, looking serious and serene, nestled in her husband's arms and illuminated by the reddish flashes which signalled that a "V-1" had just destroyed another district in London."

Hmm, I might have seen this line somewhere before – "looking serious and serene". At first I thought if it's a déjà vu. But search for the phrase showed I never opened the web pages that line was found on… perhaps it's nothing really. Bit I felt I saw that line from before.

P 131. Just noting it was a boy that VL miscarried. Further on the page they say about my first episode after the miscarriage.

Page 118 talks about Notley Abbey, its location.

Maybe nothing. Just wanna note it's technically the last house on the left; that Wes Craven reference. I did have syncs with Nightmare, but have also some similarities with Scream and the 1-st Wes' movie.

Vivien wrote Plato's passage in her Commonplace Book:

"Then tell me, O Critas, how will a man choose the ruler that shall rule over him? Will he not choose a man who first has established order in

himself?"

As I mentioned in play connections, I found the answer after I Knew Thiaoouba is a true book. And that quote represents very well what Thiaooubians taught us via Michel D. about the process of electing a new ruler (based on his spiritual knowledge).

Page 123 talks about VL's tuberculosis. Also speaks about the gardens of Notley reviving V.

Page 125 mentions instances of Vivien's relapses into a torpor and mood-swings.

Vivien and Olivier flew on a plane, and the wing became ablaze. The pilot was able to lend it in a field in Connecticut. There were no injuries.

I started being afraid of heights when I was in school. Yet before that I could easily look down from 17-th floor of my grandparent's house.

Tarquin (when he told Vivien of his interests and hobbies):

"She made me feel that they were precisely the things which interested her too. I felt discovered, understood and cherished. She was master of that art, but in all the years that have passed since that first conversation I have never personally had any occasion to doubt her truthfulness. She, whose passion had deprived me of my father, did all she could to bring us together."

Page 131 mentions VL liked black.

Vivien and Olivier went on tour to Australia. The author notes how they could have made a lot more money in films, but decided to give up almost a year of their careers.

Not surprised I published TP for free and wrote my own book knowing its 0 monetary profit to me. (#spiritual-knowledge)

Company nicknamed Larry and Vivien "God and the Angel" when they handed them over 2 practical dressing rooms in the Capitol Theatre, while both of them changed and made up behind small screened-off areas.

(#spiritual-knowledge). I've met, kinda, literal angles (messengers from Thiaoouba) in this life. And know a thing or two about God.

09.03.2024 – May relate to Mary Magdalene's life.

Page 137 mentions Vivien had a treasured catalpa at Notley. They also planted lime trees.

Page 292 mentions that catalpa was special favorite.

Catalpa is the tree that growth relatively near my house. I actually photographed it this autumn (September 10th of 2023 probably) to find out what kind of tree it is because I'm interested in these things (I don't know how rare are these trees but it's the 1st time I saw one). Funny how in my

other life I treasured this tree and now I have to image search it to find what it is. I still need to understand why all of material knowledge has to be erased…
(#curious)

Vivien remembered friends dealing with food shortages and sent no less than 31 large hams to England.

Vivien was aware Olivier was jealous, and sometimes teasingly flirted with younger males of the company ("he used to sit there watching her rehearse and he would embarrass everyone by getting an erection").
Jealousy was present to some degree in my childhood years. Could be past life's (#error)
Also MA was said to be a big flirt.

Vivien had unquenchable enthusiasm for new places and people. She told Leigh about Sydney: "And the little beaches and bays all round the harbour are quite exquisite".
Reference to me finding enthusiasm in grey Russian winters.

Peter Hiley about Vivien: "I always felt that in whatever age or class she had been born, she would have found prominence in one role or another – that bright star would have come to the fore."
Interesting. If I was MA; she also got kinda famous after death (movie, books, YT videos, erticles etc).
Me? While my Thiaoouba related experiences and knowledge are prominent, not many people believe it.
09.03.2024 – It's almost certain at this time Vivien also lived the lives of Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene, and Emma Hamilton. It seems to me Peter's observations led him very close to the truth.

Vivien tried two times to repair friendship with Beaton.
I unblocked people whom I blocked before. I also sent friend requests to those people of my childhood whose actions affected me badly.
(#psyche-data) (#spiritual-knowledge)
09.03.2024 – tldr, had to ban and block them again for they didn't change for the better, keeping distorting truths of me. It's a reference to my Missy's life too, in which I gave second chances and was killed by 2 'friends'. It's a lesson I have to learn - how to choose friends properly; who deserves forgiveness and from whom it's best to stay away.

Olivier didn't like confrontations, and Vivien had opinion that dignified silence is the best revenge.
(#spiritual-knowledge). There were some moments which contradict that, but I do generally agree with that statement. It is me for the most part. It's like 'giving them the energy' (Nightmare reference).

Page 148 talks about the progress at Notley. Rose garden and an alle´e of cypresses leading to a fountain were taking shape.

I love “alle´e of cypresses” types of green walls! (#curios)

Vivien’s Blanche was retreating into herself in face of approaching disaster.

(#reflection)

Alan Dent, finding Vivien still on stage (Streetcar):

“She was shaking like an autumn leaf and her lips were trembling. She clutched me and put her head on my shoulder and said in no more than a whisper “Was I all right? Am I mad to be doing it?”

Page 159 mentions how London’s Streetcar affected me in VL’s life. Some episodes involve talking to prostitutes, and others, as rumors had it, seeking s*x with strangers or taxi drivers.

Joan Cunliffe, a friend, recalled how he had to wait for an appointment at Vivien’s before she appeared, wet through and “bedraggled, covered in mud. . . she had been in the square with someone”.

I can only wonder right now if those talking to prostitute moments also have played in my current life’s episodes involving prostitutes…

09.03.2024 – but then knowing now I was Emma Hamilton & Mary Magdalene in the past, the interconnections of this theme may go much deeper and be much more complex.

Page 159 talks about a very important topic. T.S. Eliot’s *The Cocktail Party* was Vivien’s favorite play. She was deeply impressed by it. Rex Harrison recalled how markedly struck, comforted, Vivien was by the play’s notion of having what Eliot called “guardians” in one’s life.

Interestingly, Thiaooubians could, in a way, be considered “guardians” in my life. I certainly depended on their help in my life – the kindness of strangers… (#curious)

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Wikipedia contributors. (2026, March 10). The Cocktail Party. In *Wikipedia, The Free Encyclopedia*. Retrieved 10:57, April 25, 2026, from https://en.wikipedia.org/w/index.php?title=The_Cocktail_Party&oldid=1342843177

“Following Celia's consultation with the "psychiatrist", it is revealed that the characters Reilly, Julia, and Alex are not, in fact, humans but angelic beings dedicated to the transhumanisation of the human soul: two paths lie open to humans: the first being the way of companionable self-deception ('the hearth') embraced by the vast majority – as epitomised in the relationship between Edward and Lavinia, and the second that of the saint, embraced by a gifted — or burdened — few.”

It’s a gift to have found the knowledge that I did, and the vast skepticism

of people does make it a burden also.

It's of interest that recently I found similarities in my David Lynch's favorite movie *Mulholland Drive* – and also in *Twin Peak: Fire Walk with Me* – and now I find similarities reflected in my life with my favorite play when I was living in the physical body of Vivien Leigh. There is some theme developing here… (#curious)

09.03.2024 – again, this fact may be a direct connection to what experience and knowledge I gained in my Mary Magdalene's life.

Karl Malden, who played Mitch in Streetcar:

"Jessica was no star and neither was Brando. But Vivien – she could carry us all . . . Gadge (Kazan) told me something . . . he said the first impression the public gets of the woman who's on the screen is fifty per cent of the battle. If Jessica had played it she would have had to work because she wasn't glamorous. Vivien was Hollywood glamour."

Kim Hunter, who played Stella in Streetcar, found Vivien a fascinating person:

"I would say she was a very determined person, was very strong in many respects. The fact that I was totally unaware of any illness during the filming surely says something."

Suzanne was 17 during this time:

"What I remember most was the fights that went on between them – real theatrically pitched arguments behind closed doors. I knew Vivien was naturally high-tempered . . . But in spite of the shouting matches it never occurred to me that their marriage was breaking up. It was just too precious to Vivien. I put it down to two overwrought people at the end of long days' work on their separate movies."

Reminds me of my quarrels with mother until I saw and realized how old she became (I never noticed it before for some reason) and I just stopped arguing with her after that. (#psyche-data); some (#spiritual-knowledge) was gained, I think.

Vivien suggested they sail home (instead of flying). And they traveled on a freighter instead of some luxury liner.

Just noting I developed fear of heights all of a sudden in my childhood. Sometimes it visits me. It also spread into becoming planet phobia. Could that incident with plane's wings being on fire and having to land in the Connecticut field have something to do with this phobia?

The answer is in the Alexander Walker's book about Vivien (page 80).

I wrote in that life to Leigh Holman: 'One night in Naples and Rome AND BACK TO YOU MY DARLING. I would hate coming back if I didn't think you were lonely.'

There was an issue with a sea-plane. Walker writes fear of flying remain

with me in VL life till the end.

Page 174. First mentions about Tynan. There are some reflections in my life. Some people also didn't care when writing things damaging to me.

Page 180 says about my 'worst "episodes" of depression' in VL's life to that date.

Wilfrid Hyde White admired VL's discipline: "never once late for long rehearsals".

Also try to be on time. (#spiritual-knowledge)?

Pages 181-182 talk about Vivien becoming abnormally nervous about their social reputation. It was some strange obsession. Olivier took her to a psychiatrist and later he wrote of that experience: "Her hysterical terror of photographers as we entered and as we left the doctor's was distressingly pathetic".

(#psyche-data)

Also it maybe have been lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) gained in this life.

(There's more about that on the same 197 page)

P 198 says more about psychic issues. It says LO's sister Sybille recovered from her issues with help of spiritual healing. VL was never introduced to that concept as far as I know. In this life a form of spiritual healing did help me on several occasions. (#curious)

Guests of Notley were happy there. Jamie Hamilton wrote to Vivien:

"Your happiness in each other is so perfect that it affects your guests and makes them as happy as yourselves"

Maybe nothing but I'll note that some of my school friends would come to me to play WarCraft 3. In village there were years when my friends would come to my house or garden on my bds and not only. There were some problems also later on when I was unnecessary cold to 1 person for sure (played WC3 with him online) but it was partially due to overcrowding of my tiny apartment I think? Anyhow maybe it was him who used my wc3 key on battle.net so that I had to buy a new copy of the game later.

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Ginette Spanier remembered, as she told Vivien, "the joy of driving up Notley's drive and seeing you – looking 15 – standing in the middle of the lawn."

Probably nothing but 15 is the age that red haired Marina mentioned when we me; she was saying that it was easier to meet people at 15 and I killed it by saying that I had stutter and couldn't.

Page 185 mentioned Tamara Finch's story about VL in their apartment. That story must be true because the errors made were suffered for in my life

with huge precision.

Page 188 talks about Elephant Walk and my past life's dive into madness.

The dark eyes of Sinhalese people always frightened Vivien.

I had a dream in which a woman was having completely black eyes. Probably unrelated.

Another thing is I remember that Natasha must have had the similar dark eyes as Sinhalese people have. I couldn't tell her iris from her pupil.

Dana Andrews mentioned how Vivien would insist on keeping active with no breaks, organizing excursions after filming.

Possible presence of (#psyche-data). I am kinda workaholic – some lessons have been learned, though; I allow myself to rest also.

Page 190 talks how Vivien visited Bible Rock (a mountain in Sri Lanka).

First of all, possible (#psyche-data) for in my childhood we'd also look into the distance from the hill and think about exploring those distant locations on our bicycles. I certainly liked exploring surrounding villages and other areas with my village friends. Those are very good memories from my life.

I walked a lot in Moscow after feeling better (28/29-33 years)

Secondly, it's interesting the rock I climbed as VL is called Bible Rock, and in my current life I found/encountered the people from Thiaoouba who are the reason for some of Bible's passages.

(10.09.2024 – possibly connects to Mary Magdalene's life too)

Peter Finch liked to talk of "twin souls" and "Karma", and Vivien was charmed listening to him. The word "beguiled" is used by Alan, but I think it's his own opinion; being Vivien in my past life before last (10.03.2024 - and now knowing I knew about reincarnation, us having to suffer for our own mistakes, and other related topics, [at least] since my life of Mary Magdalene), those topics are something I'd be interested in and would not think that someone was charming me in a [possibly] deceptive way (definition of beguile) – unless, of course, they were actually doing just that; but I think Peter actually believed what he was saying.

(#curious) because in this life I did find a thing or two about souls and 'karma', aka us having to suffer for our mistakes, but also us getting benefits for our correct decisions. I wonder what I thought about that at that moment? How, if at all, those talks effected me in VL's life?

Olivier (about VL cheating on him with Peter Finch): "Was he (Finch) not simply doing what I had done to her first husband seventeen years ago?"

Think I mentioned it before. 17 is the age of MA. And this passage has to do with sleeping with and stealing other's husbands/bfs. So that's an interesting sync. (#curious)

Vivien's fears of flying are mentioned again, and also the fact that she had a panic attack, and tried to rip off her clothes (a symptom of manic Bipolar).

Mentioned it before. But I thought maybe that plane's wing on fire could have caused my height fears.

Panic attacks have occurred in my life too… (10.03.2024 – recently had a very tiny panic attack settling in, and I did take off my gloves (in Russian winter) because I somehow thought it would help calm me a little (maybe I needed to cool down or draw my attention to something other than my worried thoughts). It actually did calm me, and I put the gloves on again)

(Filming of Elephant Walk) Page 193 talks of Vivien's sometimes addressing Finch as "Larry", and sometimes reciting dialogues from Streetcar. There are more details about the hysteria I had to deal with in that life at that time.

Sadly, also describes me to some degree – some lessons have been learnt. (#psyche-data)

John Buckmaster insisted a "higher power" had sent him to take care of Vivien. He was also committed to a mental hospital in his life.

Later, on page 194, it's said how Vivien was sitting as if hypnotize, looking at the snow on TV.

I mentioned elsewhere about this episode kinda reflecting in Twin Peaks movie.

(12.03.2024 – after getting more evidence that I was Missy, I watched "Twin Peaks: Fire Walk with Me" again and found a lot more synchronicities. "Fire" word may also resonate with me – burning of Atlanta set and its fire related synchronicity.)

At one point a doctor and two nurses arrived. One of the nurses gently called to Vivien: "I know who you are – you're Scarlett O'Hara." Shrinking back further Vivien yelled: "I'm not Scarlett O'Hara! I'm Blanche Du Bois!"

Then it's said Vivien was afraid of needles. And then Alan notices how what happened at the house paralleled with the final scene in the Streetcar.

Wanna note I had some reflections with movies I was in in that life already. Is it surprising I've them now? And if I was indeed MA, in hers also (Ophelia's death, Blanche's broken bottle)?

I might speculate here for a bit about the possibility VL played herself not only in current life but in the past also. IF so – yet need to verify that via lucid dreams… - then could that have had an effect on me? Like in this life there was a moment I thought I could be overpowered and consumed by my old VL self – hard to explain – and I even had to read about multiple personalities to ease my situation and then decided to take it all one step at a time and not all at once. It helped. But what if, since in my life as VL I didn't know the things I know now, me getting too close to my old selves via characters I played

overwhelmed me too (in addition to other issues I had at the time)? Of course, it's just a speculation and I need to see my other lives first in lucid dreams. Just wish to save these thoughts here for now.

(also, a note for myself – they use the word 'parallel' to describe the reflection of movie in my life. I should use that also sometimes in place of 'reflections')

12.03.2024 – at this point it's safe to say I was Cleopatra VII, Mary Magdalene, Emma Hamilton too. In Emma's life there was made a portrait of Emma portraying Mary Magdalene (so I did kind of play myself in that life also), and there are other portraits which may synchronize with me too (I mention them in the 'Emma Hamilton' section of this file). And so as Vivien Leigh I did actually play myself in 'Caesar and Cleopatra' and 'That Hamilton Woman', without probably eve realizing I was those people in my past lives – this experience may teach us, people, a thing or two about reincarnation…

Then it's said about Olivier's encounter with Vivien ("more dreaded than any other in my life"). When she looked at him only pin-pricks of pupils were visible in her eyes."

I wish they'd explain better the sight. It's of great interest to me because in my current life I had episode when my pupils were so tiny that they almost weren't visible – only iris and maybe you could distinguish a tiny speck in the middle among the iris' black wavy lines (as pin pricks if I understand the meaning of that word correctly – a tiny hole made by a thin pin (Daylimail article confirmed that)). During that time my sight was as if 'very light' to the point I couldn't feel my eyes – so light they seemed to me, almost non existent… it's difficult to explain. I had to see an eye doctor because of that.

(#curious)

Vivien would not easily do something she didn't want to do. She feared the possibilities of being institutionalized or of being abandoned.

Same. And yet I've no option but to share my findings which many will think of as crazy, produced by delusional mind; and those people won't even try to look into the evidence I share – for they simply can't understand that reincarnation, auras etc are real. (reference to my charlatan video with Dave's comments)

Page 200 speaks of symptoms which were signs of possible new "episode". Vivien later also voluntarily submitted to the treatment, which wasn't at all enjoyable, believing it helped her.

I've still these 'symptoms' sometimes but I know now it's only the consequence of my (wrong) decisions; all I have to do is live in the present moment. Meditation and concentration also help. There's no need for any treatments as I had in my past life. (#spiritual-knowledge) learned?

Also it reflects in my current life when I asked my mother to see doctor who 'treated' stammer; I thought pills could help with my out of control

stutter. Later, of course, I'd learn the true reason for stutter, which is very, very simple. And later on I'd learn about psychic issues and the simple reason for them also (perhaps, not all, but I'm talking about my own experiences).

Tldr: stuttering is not a disease; and I came to similar conclusions about psychological issues. It's all consequence of how we choose to think – in short. If we do error, we, in our example, suffer either by stuttering or by having psychotic episodes (depending on the error, of course).

Vivien never missed a performance – even when her wrist was broken.

Unconditional loyalty was part of VL's concept of friendship. ("the sanctity of personal friendship")

I feel like this could describe Michele 'Missy' Avila. (I think I mentioned this elsewhere)

Page 208: "She was alone and fragile. We were all having a drink in the bar. She came down and Capa started to drink with her and then they danced – Russian dances. He was incredible – so much fun. I don't think it lasted long with her. I don't know if he had a life with any woman that lasted very long."

I was born and lived in Russia all my current life.

Peter Finch and Vivien Leigh were interested in Eastern philosophy. Once Vivien described herself as "a Zen-Buddhist-Roman Catholic".

Well, here I am, saying that there is, probably, truth in many religions and that people should study them all with open mind (there are distortions of different kinds in many religious texts). Of course, my Thiaoouba knowledge helps a lot here also. (#curious)

Page 208 talks about the early abandonment.

This abandonment theme finally made me remember a period in my life when mother found the photos of red haired Marina in my father's room and we left. I thought I'd never see him again, for some reason, and I was actually more than ready to live a life without father; actually, and strangely, it gave me strength to live with my head up, and that feeling was gone when my father did drive to our house. The energy and desire I briefly had was gone. I think it only reappeared in my 18+ and then 28 years+. (#psyche-data)?

Hiley thought that Vivien was "not light in that way at all . . . a very strong woman, very intelligent, very streetwise, very generous"."

(Around the time of filming Elephant Walk - 1953) Olivier thought that Vivien's psychic disturbances were triggered by her miscarriage almost 8 years ago (VL played Cleopatra then).

Olivier was deprived of much-needed sleep during Vivien's picnics or parties.

(#error). I think this is one of the errors I made in my past lives which resulted in me having problems with sleep in this life. Noisy neighbors and the air conditioning equipment of the businesses on the first floor are the main culprits.

Olivier described the tortured journey in Macbeth as “one going up and one going down ... he goes on and she goes down”. Larry and Vivien had nearly 20 years of joint joys and sorrows.

Max Beaverbrook is mentioned several times and he played a negative role. Just reminded me of that dream in which I was killed by a beaver. Also how beavers sometimes play distant roles in my life.

(12.03.2024 - And ‘brook’, of course, is a reminder of my fate in Missy’s life.)

Faulkner was discussing reincarnation with Vivien:

“She was convinced Peter was an ‘old soul’ full of timeless wisdom, tenderness and understanding – all the qualities that every woman looks for in a man. Larry was a brand new soul with a plastic karma and a marital deficit.”

This is very interesting that I at least believed to some degree in the concept of reincarnation in my VL life. Might explain why even before finding Thiaoouba book I thought that Buddhism is closer to me due to reincarnation. (this is also reflected in my thoughts in body of VL which I saw on page 208 – “a Zen-Buddhist-Roman Catholic”) (#spiritual-knowledge)? But then how can it be knowledge if it was belief in VL’s life? Or am I yet to learn something about 1 (or more) of my other lives before I was born as VL?

(12.03.2024 – I did learn about 4 more of my past lives since writing that note. One of those lives is the life of Mary Magdalene. Jesus did teach about reincarnation, but those teachings were removed in the 4-5th centuries. Now it’s clear that I knew about reincarnation from at least as far back as my Mary Magdalene’s life. Now it all makes sense.)

Later on that page it says how Peter Finch was talking to a flock of white doves. Pigeons played a rather big role in my life, and of course I humorously and with whole grasp of reality briefly talk to them sometimes.

Vivien once asked Olivier and Finch (probably jokingly): “Which one of you is coming to bed with me?” Then all 3 of them laughed as the story goes.

Concerning MA, if I was her, it shows how in my VL life I clearly wasn’t punished for sleeping around if I did something like that (even if it was a joke).

Vivien would say that actresses (usually citing Bernhardt) had always had lovers.

(#error) because it implies here lovers outside of marriage.

Vivien wanted to leave Olivier for Finch. A movie called “The V.I.P.s” was based on the particulars of that story:

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0057634/trivia/?ref_=tt_ql_3

“Terence Rattigan's real-life friend Vivien Leigh's attempt to leave her husband Sir Laurence Olivier for Australian actor Peter Finch. Leigh and Finch made it to London's Heathrow Airport, but their plane was delayed by incoming fog, giving Olivier time to confront the two and escort Leigh home; after several hours of the fog delay, she had abandoned the plan.”

Interesting. Certainly, something I could see my old self do based on what spontaneous silly decisions I did in my current life, so (#psyche-data)

Also, interesting that Liz Taylor again played the role which involves VL in some way.

http://dameelizabethtaylor.com/blog1/

Apparently, there are many similarities between VL and Liz Taylor. Could we even share the same Higher Self I wonder now? It’s still to be understood if souls who share the same HS have also interconnections in their lives.

Fog situation is of interest too since I have syncs with Silent Hill games.

Alexander Korda died from a sudden heart attack. He had played a major role in both Vivien and Olivier’s careers for 20 years.

Hiley noticed Olivier’s professional dissatisfaction and his sudden change of attitude to the New Wave:

“He genuinely wanted a part of it. He saw people taking their ties off, wearing Tshirts, talking politics and he thought “This is wonderful! I can be young again!” Vivien was not so impressed. She could see through a lot of the phoniness in it.”

12.03.2024 – maybe it’s unrelated. Just remembered how T-shirts were playing a role in the dream (I had several dreams withing dreams that night) I had about me being Mary Magdalene. I should note my T-shirt had buttons; usually T-shirts don’t have them.

Vivien had an incredible memory for names.

Interestingly in my current life I thought on many occasions I’ve poor memory for names. This is important because this shows once more that life will find a way to ‘insert’ you into such a life situation which is required for your lessons to occur (e.g. if a smart scammer needs to become a gullible victim in his next life to suffer for his mistakes). (#curious)

It should mean that physical/physiological bodies should play roles in memory. That’s logical of course; even thought knowledge is stored in soul, there are physical ailments that can prevent access to that knowledge.

At one point in life Vivien partied each night. She was seemingly

inexhaustible.

As mentioned elsewhere in my current life I had to go early to sleep. It's possible that the reason was in my extreme use of imagination, daydreaming constantly, which could have exhausted me. Anyhow I got to experience life on the other side of the barricade again. (#curious)

Michael Blakemore wrote of Vivien's role in Titus: "If she couldn't be at the centre of the play she was determined to be at the centre of the company's offstage life".

(#psyche-data) subject I think. Because me being silent and afraid to speak due to stuttering made me plunge into the world of phantasies and daydreaming.

Audley said: "The saddest thing is that we didn't realise that she had an illness. We all thought she was just behaving badly".

Well, that could have been actually the case – I was behaving badly - now that I understand more clearly that there are no psychological illnesses. I lacked certain (#spiritual-knowledge) I think which is why I chose to behave like that.

Later on that page they say about a nightclub Ritz Bar in Zagreb. Just reminded me of how I wanted to visit Moscow night clubs but didn't. Then learned about the dangers of noise from Thiaoouba Prophecy. I wonder if back in my VL's times the music was just as loud at nightclubs?

Interesting that I didn't feel like I was hugely missing out on something – not only on nightclubs but also on movies etc. Now I know I used to experience that before… maybe some data is stored in the psyche body? Or maybe it's related to spiritual knowledge? I don't know. (#curious)

12.03.2024 – one of speculations is that it could relate to the Astropsychic body. It's reference to Michel Desmarquet's mention that some part of the 19% of electrons return to us when we're reborn.

Page 239 talks about VL's protest against demolition of St James'.

Page 240 speaks about how Vivien and Kay Kendall marched for integration in London schools and against apartheid.

Vivien loved London's architecture.

Many mentioned things resonate with my current self.

Later on that page it's interesting to read how I tried to deprive Olivier of sleep. Then the incident happened which had me wear an eyepatch on the left eye. Anyhow, my neighbors deprive me of sleep sometimes. Maybe these events are related if it's me suffering for my past life's (#error)? It's not the first time Olivier had troubles with sleep because of Vivien's actions.

"Vivien's virtue, always a prized one in my book, was enthusiasm, the physical expression of hope, the antidote to despair and that most deadly of sins, sloth."

(#spiritual-knowledge)?

Also, today in my dream a monster said sleuth ("sleuth moth game"), I think, and the word 'sloth' reminded me of that dream. I doubt it could be sloth? I don't often encounter these words, so I could have been wrong…

(13.04.2024 – There's a movie "Sleuth" with Laurence Olivier & Michael Caine. It reminded me of what Vivien and Larry has to deal with in the marriage. So, the story felt rather personal when I watched that movie. Interestingly, the game is a big part of that film.)

P 259: (About Duel of Angels) Barrault reflects how approached Paola:

"She worked on her part with a hatred for her character. She assailed her. She was constantly on the lookout for reasons for not loving her character. This forced me to plead for Paola. It was only when she had exhausted all the reasons for hating her that she assumed her. In the part she was not merely a cat, she had become a panther."

On page 245 Alan Strachan uses the words "dark souls" to describe Vivien and Peter Wyngarde in their scenes.

(#curious) about dark souls given I like the video game of the same title.

Elaine Dundy: "Vivien impressed me with her formidable intellect and her knowledge of art, literature and philosophy".

One of girls who I talked to in the first summer (August) of my 28th year of life knew philosophy.

(13.03.2024 – Cleopatra, while in Rome, used to invite the brightest minds of Rome to hold philosophical debates. This indicates I was already interested in these topics 2000 years ago)

Gertrude about Vivien's "illness":

"There is nothing the matter with Vivien. She does not need all those psychiatrists. They just try to make trouble. Why, as a little child at the convent, the nuns told me she loved me so much she used to cover up my photograph with her blanket at night so my picture wouldn't get cold."

Vivien bit one police officer on the finger.

This was an (#error) which could have resulted in my negative interactions with police.

My childhood's friend dog bit me 2 times (legs) but I don't think that was me suffering for biting the finger of the policeman.

Vivien's letter to Coward:

"Larry has asked for a legal separation . . . It is a very acute and terrible

shock and I am, and have been, acutely miserable. I always thought that whatever happened between us – eventually we would be completely together as we used to be. It has always seemed that with a sense of humour and innate loyalty and respect and love, one would pull through anything. I shall never love anyone as I love him . . . Ever since The Entertainer I have watched Larry change. It has not altered my love but the change is apparent. Of course I am not putting all the blame on him but the fact is that when it came to the point in my life when I had to choose between him and Peter (Finch) there was no question in my mind."

Vivien's response to Todd, noting she had rehearsed:

"as many times as you wished me to . . . so you must believe me when I say that I found it hard to credit you are too exhausted to give me ten minutes to perfect something which is vitally important to the meaning of the play . . . I will not, if I can help it, see things less than perfectly done as possible."

Possibly another indication of why I had my Thiaoouba related experiences (it's subtle). Having knowledge Thiaoouba is a true book, I was correcting the errors of other people by quoting the book, etc. e.g., as mentioned elsewhere, I had already what it takes to carry through with difficulties involving skepticism around Thiaoouba. (13.03.2024 – but not with difficulties involving skepticism around my past lives…)

Vivien's letter to Olivier:

"I intend to divorce you on the grounds of desertion – mental and physical – as soon as our present chores in the theatre and television are over – we are in any case separated. I did not want to do this until you had finished your work here but our telephone conversation tonight led me to think I was talking to a complete stranger – which is what you have chosen to become . . . Our lives will lie in quite different directions. I feel confident I should make my own life – and you have always made yours."

Vivien had never lived alone, having lived with Leigh and then Olivier for 25 years.

Leigh's letter to Gertrude:

"Let Vivien accept that what she did to me Larry is doing to her. It must be faced. She owes it to her relations, her friends and herself not to let this destroy that lovely and exquisite personality that we adore and cherish."

This shows I think he was of course suffering the abandonment, and since VL never did experienced living without anyone by your side, I must suffer for that in this life since the time has come to pay the penalty. (#error)

Page 257: "Vivien must have known that something was amiss but she never once revealed the source of her desperate unhappiness . . . she had the most extraordinary, powerful personality I have ever encountered. She had the most exquisite taste and the most impeccable manner, as well as a dazzling beauty and flirtatious wit. She was also keenly intelligent, much more

intelligent than Larry. I have never known anyone more perfect."

"Flirtatious wit" reminded me of what certain people told about Missy.

Mu Richardson's recollection of Vivien:

"And then would come the voice, on the tannoy saying 'Half an hour'. She opened the play – and I came on very soon after. She was as if nothing had touched her at all . . . Her stance was very rare. You would never know that half an hour before she had been weeping."

I can see myself here also.

Page 261 says Vivien had not worked with Jack Merivale since Romeo and Juliet 20 years previously.

Vivien's letter to Tarquin:

"It really seems as if Notley is sold. I can hardly write the words . . . I walk from place to precious place and gaze at beloved views with tears pouring down my face . . . Oh, Tarkie darling, I just cannot live without him and it is an unbearable pain to be parted from him."

Page 264 has interesting quotes from VL, writing about starting a new sensible and quiet life.

Before that page it said that VL made a move on Merivale. Could be one of reasons why I knew that it's silly how some women think it's below them to approach the man they like. If they get to know one another very good and decide to be together before s*x – in short - then all is good.

(#spiritual-knowledge)

Page 268 says in my VL life I stayed in Chateau Marmont hotel. Reminded me of the awful story involving Kirk Douglas and Natalie Wood.

There's a photo, taken a few years before that event, where Vivien sits next to Kirk.

Page 269. Just noting I had friends in life as VL who cared even despite my issues. In this one… it's difficult to say because I had issues since 5 years of age – stammer – and got distant from many people in my life due to fear of speech and withdrawal into my dreams to detach myself from unwanted harsh reality (now it's not the case anymore; I understand why the things had to happen the way they did). Anyhow, the result is I've nobody; just my mother but she's also skeptical of my spiritual experiences I feel like.

When Vivien, Jack and Gertrude drove to visit the house, near Uckfield, she at once fell in love with Tickerage Mill.

Jack: "We came to a certain point in the drive, and we saw the house and a glimpse of the water beyond it and she let out a sigh."

Water was a key factor in Vivien' property specifications. There was a

small lake fringed with willows. The house was hidden in a valley of the River Uck.

(#reflection-life) with Michele Avila (yet to have LD to confirm or disprove I was her also…) (18.03.2024 – I've had dreams and other experiences showing over and over I was Michele Avila)

Ophelia and brook (creek), Water, Valley, Willows – all these things relate to Missy's life.

Vivien's perspective on Olivier:

"Larry is not a strong character – he knows one thing, all about the theatre – period. He is and has been the centre of adulation attended by as many sycophants as friends. You don't want him to pity you – for that diminishes you – the abyss cannot hold you – once down you must come up."

I copied this because it might have some connection to my dream: "Женя, ты всю жизнь шёл вниз, не пора ли пойти вверх?" (Zhenya, you've been going down all your life, isn't it time to go up?)

(18.03.2024 – At this moment of time I have found these past lives of mine: Michele Avila, Vivien Leigh, Emma Hamilton, Hypatia, Mary Magdalene and Cleopatra. The way I lived in this life, and there were drug related issues in Missy's life too, I do see now that the dream was not 'just' a dream – it had to have been a true dream at this point, knowing what I know about my past lives; and that dream, clearly, had a big effect on me back in the day.)

Conachy wrote about Vivien's condition:

"a most charming, able, intelligent woman afflicted by a manic depressive illness who with courage and marked strength of character has taken a heavy and continuous emotional strain in her stride during the past year."

P 293: "Dodimead always remembered one late night when, after a party, a still-alert Vivien suddenly decided they should go together for a swim in the ocean, driving the Rolls to a secluded bay. Keeping the headlights on in the pitch dark they realised that with nobody around they could skinnydip. Vivien plunged in, swimming straight out – "out and out and out for a long, long way" – while Dodimead after a brief dip returned to the car, gradually growing apprehensive:

Dodimead remembered how one night Vivien suddenly decided they should go for a swim in the ocean. They did just that. Vivien plunged into the water and swam straight out - "out and out and out for a long, long way".

"I waited and waited . . . it seemed like three hours. And then she came in, bright as a button . . . As we got back to the house she said "Bacon and eggs!" It was now fully daylight. But that's a story of the madness of her – the best madness and the joy of being with her. She was so alive."

This might have a (#reflection-life) in my current life. Only it was my father who would go swimming far away and for long in the lake

(Тельвяково). I don't believe I was very worried but I did have some brief uneasiness (I was with my mother by my side).

And once again it shows that I could swim and wasn't afraid of water… something had to happen relating to water for me to be afraid of (deep) water in my childhood… MA's case might answer why.

Later on that page it's written about 90 year old Sir Ernest Davis who V got close to. He even left her shares in his changed will, which were worth nearly 20000 pounds. Familiar number.

Vivien abhorred apartheid. (#spiritual-knowledge)

Vivien, during one of his brief "episodes", hurled a clock out of her fourteenth-floor window in a hotel.

I hope nobody was hurt.

It's (#psyche-data) because I did the same thing in my life. Only it was a phone which I threw out of the window. It's of interest also because that's what people call 'episodes' and now I know exactly the reason – and I know that this 'episode' isn't anything special; I know the exact reason why it happens and I wrote about in my book Simple Truths of Life. It's just us deciding to follow the stupid urge in brief words; gaining material and spiritual knowledge helps to become calm and happy.

Also, it was 14th floor.

Pages 279-280 say how in Vivien's life I visited the Dietzes' home on Long Island, which became one of Vivien's favourite places.

I wonder if (#psyche-data) could be at play here because when I really, really wished to go to USA and I thought about New York, such houses (only in New Jersey) did raise strong longings in me to live that life which those people lived.

Page 280: 'Suzanne, who found her mother "wiser, gentler" had now given Vivien three grandsons and felt too that she had become even more conscious of the value of friends ("she became less other-worldly and began to show some sense of consequence").'

Just noting that in my life – especially if I was MA killed by her 2 'friends' – I was treated badly by some of my childhood friends and I think that maybe the reason why I don't feel like I need friends in my life – I mean by that that I can live without them all alone, not that I avoid people; as for the latest years – same thing again – people just turn away from me because mainly of my knowledge and position on life and social values (which are based on TP and common sense; recent historic events showed that many lack that, sadly…).

"The musical Tovarich, which I shall be doing in New York next year,

comes into that category. It may be a terrible disaster. Who knows? Who cares? The only thing that matters to me is that it's worth doing."

Probably mentioned it before. Stanislav Borisovich(?), physics teacher, called me once "товарищ Мешков" / Tovarich Meshkov.

Page 286 describes another of my serious episodes in VL life.

Diana Cooper described Vivien as "looking 28, dressed like a little powder-blue velvet pussy cat toy, slim as a sugar plum".

Vivien returned to Los Angeles to film Ship of Fools. She lived in a house overlooking the city. Looking down on the illuminated highways and the city Vivien said:

"I suppose I'm here ... It's hard to tell in Hollywood whether you're here or not."

Vivien asked Feibleman to bring out a plastic bucket. She vanished into the camellia bushes beside the terrace and then returned with the cut off flower-heads – they were plastic and taped to the shrub.

"I know I'm here now" she told him, "It takes a while to be able to see in a place like this."

I wanted to go and see that so much in my 18-20 years, and yet I already did all that in my other life… (#psyche-data)?

The "I'm here" part and plastic flowers are also interesting bits to ponder about. I once bought a cactus with plastic yellow flowers glued to its top (poor green thing).

Elizabeth Ashley was fascinated by Vivien:

"You could see the stains and strains of life in that face but there was still something child-like in it. There are people who age but others who retain something of the child and I think that was true of Vivien – someone once told me the way she put a room together, the way she had a table laid, turned life into a work of art."

Later on that page it's said about tears. Just noting there were times I almost cried walking on the streets and had to turn away my head from strangers passing by.

"Karajaho".

I've used pictures from that temple on a YT video without realizing I actually probably saw that place with my own past life's eye.

It also mentioned VL's trip to India and its cities and temples. I was saturated a bit with what I'd call spirituality (even though it's based more on religion/faith rather than on knowledge)

.

Page 309: "I remember her now – walking like an eager boy through temples in Ceylon – walking in the wind near Notley. I always see her

hurrying through life. I miss the fact that she is not somewhere in London or Greece or New York, among her friends, talking volumes – with those bright eyes always in laughter."

This last chapter talks about the play Ivanov. Anna dies in it from tuberculosis. V had the same fate ahead of her. It was a girl by the name of Anna who told me a Streetcar Named Desire (Трамвай Желание) was her favorite play, which is how I decided to watch VL's movies (Wind and Streetcar) eventually finding out I lived that life… (#curious) Anna is one of my fav names too.

Vivien's diary records "Saved J.G. from drowning!" (John Gielgud; they were on a Barbados holiday on Young Island)

"Feeling the urge to travel later"

After I found out the true nature of stutter and still was in more or less good health I wished to travel the world… I enjoyed watching the travel channels… this could be related – same way I wanted to go to USA (#curious)

Page 302 talks about the play called A Delicate Balance that Vivien had signed to appear in. She had puzzled over the play. Albee's (the play's author) "All my symbols are cymbals" was one gnomic reply to Vivien's quest for enlightenment.

Saving this because in my life, as I noted elsewhere, I was 'enlightened' regarding a thing or two about balances in relation to errors, extremes, and golden middle position of correct decisions. (#curious)

At the end of the play Agnes's musing on why we sleep:

"They say we sleep to let the demons out – to let the mind go raving mad . . . And when the daylight comes again, comes order with it."

Might be of interest since it was the true dream which returned me to search more info about VL, leading me to realization that I was actually that person in 1 of my past lives. And it's lucid dreams which I wanna use to find my other past lives' bodies.

(18.03.2024 – as it turned out 'regular' (not lucid) dreams work just fine too for this purpose. But it's preferable to ask your Higher Self for some 'key' (object, light, color, etc) which will be your clue that you're about to receive your answer in the dream. I've a lot to learn regarding getting information via true dreams, of course.)

Vivien rejected the idea of hospitalization.

This sounds so me still. In my childhood I made somewhat of a promise that I'd try to cure illnesses on my own rather than I become hospitalized… (#psyche-data)? Perhaps it may also relate to the lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge).

Vivien kept smoking while being ill with tuberculosis.

Smoking was clearly an (#error) of my past life. Happy to say I never smoked in this life and have no wish to; I even try to avoid other smokers, like going around them so as not to breath in their fumes. And that, I think, could be attributed to (#spiritual-knowledge)

Vivien Leigh died. The cause of death was chronic pulmonary tuberculosis. A massive haemorrhage suffocated Vivien by flooding her lungs with blood.

Montaigne wrote in his Essays (which Vivien had on her bookshelves) of those who battle with recurring illness:

"being so often led to the port, confident that you are still within the accustomed limits, but some day you and your confidence will have crossed the water unawares."

In my childhood I heard about tuberculosis and I'd try to avoid people who cough ever since… (#curious)

(18.03.2024 – the quote now reminded me of my own life also. My health got better after my 28 years. In the following years it would swing back and forth, but I would recover and feel healthy each time – becoming confident that I was "still within the accustomed limits" each time I felt worse. But then, shortly before I encountered synchronicities with my past life of Michele Avila, it got significantly worse. Since then, I haven't been able to recover. Look like I "have crossed the water unawares"… again.

Also noting the water theme, which has been a part of my many lives.)

Vivien had the quality of forgiveness.

It's true still. I unbanned and unblocked all people who behaved badly in hopes they learned their lessons. Also, I try not to hold negativity towards those who made my life miserable in my childhood and beyond. (#spiritual-knowledge)

Page 312 talks about not being able to categorize VL who was "beyond definition"; later it says VL had to qualms to speak her mind. I mentioned it elsewhere – born in this life I already had certain qualities which allowed me to withstand the wall of skepticism regarding my experiences and Thiaoouba; I had some ammo (e.g. spiritual knowledge and past lives' experience) to carry through the difficulties. Of course, I still had lots to learn (e.g. ability to speak the truth about my life which I knew would be met by skepticism and thoughts that I'm crazy)

P 328 mentions the word "gumption" which I talked about elsewhere.

Page 315 gives an extract from Robert Louis Stevenson's "We Thank Thee" which Vivien at times quoted and entered in her Commonplace Book. Alan notes that "The quiet mind" mentioned by Stevenson Vivien did not

always find but the rest surely applied:

"Give us courage and gaiety and the quiet mind ... strength to encounter that which is to come, that we may be brave in peril, constant in tribulation, temperate in wrath, and in all changes of fortune and, down to the gates of death, loyal and loving, one to the other."

"The quite mind" is something I still keep trouble finding. (#psyche-data), lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge) how to live.

It also reminds me of "Silencio" from Mulholland Drive – the movie which at one point made a large impact on my current life and with which I've found many more synchronicities after I learned I was Vivien Leigh and Missy and watched it again.

The Life of Vivien Leigh (1987) - Alexander Walker

Alan Strachan (Dark Star author) said this book is "surprisingly error-strewn".

On page 2 there's a VL quote about saying what she thought and being prepared for the consequences of her actions. Now that I faced those consequences I'd think before saying things to people.

Karen Severson wrote in her book that MA would scream – what she thought – to Karen and Laura. She could've, should've, realized the severity and seriousness of the situation and realized that obscenities spoken towards two wound up girls who clearly hate you would only make things worse (possible death). (I have to CHECK again the account of events. I think MA said that the worst thing that the 2 girls could do is leave her there alone… but she still could've screamed obscenities) If I was MA too then it could be (#psyche-data) or lack of (#spiritual-knowledge)

During the filming of Ship of Fools, VL found herself hammering Lee Marvin's face for real with her spiked heel.

(#error) which could have been paid for in Missy's life when girls beat her up because of rumors.

Rachel Kempson had given Vivien the token, which was in the name of the Duchess of Wellington. 'As near, I suppose, as one could get to Lady Hamilton,' Vivien joked.

I hope I'll have lucid dreams and my mirror experiments will be successful, and I'll find out if I (and so VL) was or was not Emma Hamilton. Then I shall remember to find this note.

(21.03.2024 – I was Emma, and so in my Vivien's life I played myself from my past life without probably realizing it)

Vivien sometimes felt nauseated in the slightly swaying Rolls-Royce, and she said once: 'though it should be stable enough tonight, with Orson in it'.

If it was a joke about weight then I'm afraid this could be an (#error) I'm yet to suffer for by being somewhat overweight (possibly in another life). In this life there was a moment when I'd talk about my friend from village whose body was heavier than others. So, it could be compound again…

"Vivien's supposed extravagance."

That changed in this life.

Orson Welles was telling about the death of the Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, who insisted on going to the loo before his execution.

Maybe it's nothing but V is said to have walked to the bathroom when she died.

During a party, Lilli Palmer wanted to go to bed, asking Vivien if she'd be okay with that. Winn noticed on Vivien the look of disbelief that anyone wanted to retire when they were all enjoying themselves. Lilli explained she went to bed late the other night, and Vivien said it was okay, but it seemed like Vivien's voice indicated she found that to be a lame excuse still.

As mentioned elsewhere I remember how I'd go early to sleep and I remember how 2 girl friends whispered something to themselves as I went off. Suffering for an (#error) or just looking at life from another perspective.

It's also interesting from the perspective of how physical bodies can be different not only in terms of appearance but also its function (perhaps it's more about the physiological body)

Vivien and Larry had doves. Pigeons did play their roles in my life.

Page 16 talks about VL's restlessness. As I said elsewhere it might relate to (#psyche-data). Even though I'd go home early I sill get overexcited. VL's description matches me still.

Olivier didn't have sleep due to all the partying.

It was (#error) on my part not to think about Larry's sleep. I guess I suffered a lot for that in this life full of sleepless nights. I wonder if the air-conditioners were the synchronistic tools used by the Universe to punish me for depriving people of sleep? It doesn't have to be exact reflection, meaning I have to have a wife who'd be so energetic and restless that I can't sleep. There are other ways to teach the pupil a lesson, and I feel now this could be it.

Page 23 says how Vivian liked garden and outdoors. It's (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge) as mentioned elsewhere

Page 26 describes turning Bible parables into playlets that Gertrude and Vivian acted out.

(#curious) because I made a video not long ago about Jesus's parables. Of course, Thiaoouba has an intimate connection to Jesus too. In this life I literally had experiences with people who were from the same planet as Jesus (there's a chance Thao was Jesus in her past life)

(21.03.2024 – knowing now I was Mary Magdalene, that episode in my past life of Vivien Leigh becomes so much more fascinating!)

In the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Roehampton all the pupils were given a number. Vivian's was 90.

Vivian had French, Spanish and Austrian classmates, and there were also girls from Poland.

I studied German language in school (not my choice). Recently I bought two self-study books to learn French and Spanish. The firm I worked as a

courier at had a secretary girl who spoke Polish (I think the firm had roots in Poland)

Vivian liked behaving well. Walker writes Gertrude had drilled it into her daughter.

(#spiritual-knowledge) is at play here. This, of course, describes me also. Of course material knowledge – which was 'drilled' into VL by mother – must have helped too I think. And it's obvious the school didn't help in terms of sexual desires in my VL life – again, lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) this time in regards to s*x. Perhaps I acquired some in this life, suffering for my errors made in past lives.

Patsy Quinn, one of Vivian's school chums talks about 'spiritual side' of VL: 'Like the rest of us, she believed what she was told. But she never struck me as a "believer" in the deeper sense of the word.'

Just noting that being religious and spiritual are different things; and I think it's more than just my opinion based on what I had to learn and experience.

(21.03.2024 - Also it needs to be understood that the current Christian teachings are based on the Bible which was distorted several times, and the information about reincarnation removed. Recently I got answers from my Higher Self that I was Hypatia. By the time of that life the Bible had been distorted already several times. Hypatia gravitated to Neoplatonism instead of [distorted] Bible's teachings and, assuming I was her, I'm not surprised at all to know that.)

Vivian's reply to her school chum Maureen O'Sullivan: 'When I leave school, I'm going to be a great actress.' 17 years later, both girls acted together in A Yank at Oxford.

I died at 17 in Missy's life. And it's interesting how my declaration of becoming a great actress was actually fulfilled. Actually, from what I read, it looks like in Missy's life I also had certain premonitions about the future which were fulfilled (death by drowning).

Vivian gravitated towards older girls for her friends. Her precociousness closed the age gap.

I feel like the same has happened in my current life. My friends were generally older than me. And I liked older girls up until certain point. (#curious)

Vivian was indulged by her father with exotic little gifts and expensive treats when he was over in England.

(#reflection-life) actually reminds me of how my father would bring me presents - tasty foods etc.

Vivian was flexible, following her father's ways while with him, adapting herself to her rnother's outlook when Gertrude rejoined them.

This describes me. In my childhood I'd also adapt to the behavior of some of my friends, and when I was in company of other friends, I'd adapt to their ways too. (#curious)

In one of letters, Vivian wrote 'The Reverend Mother here is a' – and below there was a sketch of a sour-looking cat below

This reminded me of VKontakte website. People were playing a game in a thread in which they'd describe the profile picture of the person right above them. One person said 'a gloomy man' (I believe) about mine and that affected me negatively, for I wanted to have a bit of fun, not misery. Could be (#error) related.

Page 36 at the ends says how Vivian was catching minnows downstream. This just reminded of this morbid story about Michele Avila:

"For two days Missy's body lies in the water. Rigor mortis has set in. Bruises on her face and arms have appeared. As her body begins to decompose, flies begin to swarm. Small minnows swim across and begin to feed.

1985 - October 4 - Two hikers in the Angeles National Forest walk by the creek near Colby Canyon Road. When they get to an area of the creek, they see something in the water. At first, they think it might be a small animal. But as they get closer, they can tell it's the body of a young woman, with a heavy log on top of her in about 8 inches of shallow water. Flies are swarming and minnows are feeding on the body."

https://www.tapatalk.com/groups/cmm/michele-missy-yvette-avila-murdered-by-friends-kar-t3570514.html

It could be unrelated too of course.

Vivian had a new passion – the opera. Then Walker writes how she was as if hearing the music in her head and trying to shout above it.

Reminded me of how in my childhood my mother and I were riding in a bus to our village and I was able to bring up the music from the first Terminator movie in my head and 'listened' to it. (#curious)

At the age of 17, Vivian surprised Gertrude by asking her permission to get married immediately. She thought if she delayed, she'd never get married.

Later, they were lunching in a hotel in Munich, and Vivian said to a young waiter in German: "You deserve to be kissed.' Gertrude slapped her face.

Possible connections to Missy's life.

While Vivian and Leigh were on a holiday cruise in the Baltic, she got a

telegram from the film company telling her to report ‘at once’. Listening to nothing her husband said, she caught the ferry home, leaving Leigh to go on alone.

Pretty sure it was (#error). Have I suffered for that?

Later this reminded me of how I left village at still 18 (turned 19 that summer) and I wished to find a way to go to USA sooo bad. Maybe it’s not related… but then I need to remember I also lived in California in my very last past life…

Vivian had no agent and so had to do her own hunting for parts. She went to all new plays, night clubs and anywhere else she could potentially hear of stage or film roles.

(#reflection-life) of the time between my 18-20 years when I wished to go to USA and try to be in the movies. This is actually somewhat similar to what I imagined doing (of course, times have changed since 1930s). (#psyche-data-astro-?) maybe at play here also. Noting here that I was right thinking (after I found TP) that maybe I lived in western countries, including USA, in my other lives.

Page 47 talks about the name change (becoming Vivien Leigh).

Another (#reflection-life) (probably mentioned elsewhere). I said in VKontakte.ru to a vk friend about my wish to write screenplays for movies, and I said I didn’t know what name to have… she actually wanted to help me with that…

(I never got to write anything serious because: 1) Thiaoouba related experiences and my spiritual studies which took a lot of time. 2) Health issues. 3) Noise at home and other problems leading to 1 & 2)

John Gliddon recalled the time he talked to Leigh Holman, Vivien’s husband:

“All the time we talked, Vivian sat there and smiled like the Cheshire Cat. She knew she’d get what she wanted.”

I might have mentioned it already, but this reminded me of how in my childhood I could not help but smile widely when I was playing chess and I knew I’d won.

Page 49 says how in VL life I was given £50 to buy a fridge. On the way to the store VL spotted an exquisite Boudin (Eugène Boudin, a French painter) in the art gallery and bought it with the fridge money.

‘Far better than keeping the baby’s milk cool,’ Vivien said.

For some reason I find it hard to believe I could do and say that… (it may contradict with previous statement in the book, essentially saying V would ensure her daughter had all she needed)

On the other hand, if it’s true, it is an (#error) which might have resulted in me suffering when my father sold his mother’s apartment for fraction of the

price and some portion of that money was wasted on alcohol (he did buy a car, tv, motorcycle for me and probably the change house).

Maybe nothing, but my current name – Evgeny – is a variant of the name Eugène.

And my love for paintings in VL life could be linked to my other past life of Emma Hamilton who was a model for painters.

Vivien was paid 5 guineas a day for 4 days' work in The Village Squire (1935).

So, it was 20 guineas total.

"T thought we had an appointment,' Vivian snapped. 'I will not be ignored.' These words were said when Korda kept Vivien and Gliddon waiting in his anteroom.

It's interesting how I feel being ignored in this current life. And it's unfortunate because the things I know and share have potential to greatly improve people's lives.

Vivien wanted independence, having the option to do a play is she liked.

I like independence also (#psyche-data) or/and (#spiritual-knowledge).

Vivien: 'So many actresses tell people they just love washing dishes. I just don't believe it. I hate sloppy things. ... But you will say, won't you, that I haven't got swelled headed?'

Maybe I wrote about it, but I could not wash dishes without listening to music at first.

Vivien would make alterations to the designs of her gowns or suits.

(#psyche-data) for I prefer things to be unique – with a touch of my own (of course, if life situation allows that to happen)

Page 65 mentions John Buckmaster and his 'lecture' of what one could do with a piece of string.

Interesting that I use string (thread) for my telekinesis practices. But then it's logical to use the long string for that.

Page 67 says that Vivien rushed into marriage because of both romantic and practical reasons. This duality characterized her nature all her life.

(#psyche-data)? Because in my current life I noticed that I had a certain duality to me – when I genuinely thought one thing to be the correct and moral choice, and yet sometimes I'd either do or think about doing the almost total opposite.

Page 69 talks about Moscow Nights film that LO was working on. Moscow is the city I was born and still live in. Olivier plays Capt. Ivan Ignatoff. There was a person with the same last name at my class in school –

occasionally he bullied me and some others; Ignatovo (Игнатово) is the name of the village of my grandmother and grandfather on father's side; I had a friend whose last name sounded noticeably close to 'Ignatoff'. Capt. Ivan Ignatoff's love interest is Natasha. At one point he thinks about su***de but decides to live.

Page 70 mentions Gliddon realizing how stubborn Vivien could be.

(#psyche-data) stubbornness. I've found myself to be a stubborn person in regards to certain areas of my life.

(25.03.2024 – me being stubborn still explains how while being Mary Magdalene in one of my past lives about 2000 years ago I'm still living on the planet of the 1st category, having made errors in the following lives after Mary's, and having not yet learned fully 'how to live, suffer and die' [Thiaoouba Prophecy, p. 39].)

Page 71 mentions Vivien's romantic experience, seeing Olivier playing Romeo over and over again.

(#psyche-data) At first, I didn't want to approach women on the street to get aquatinted with them because I wanted something special in terms of romance. I wanted to have a story behind the meeting. Like when fate makes you meet accidentally under special romantic circumstances. Then I realized fate is always there and there could be special moments when you just approach women in parks also; I guess life proved that to be correct even though I found no one.

Then it's mentioned how Vivien was breaking down huge leaps into small steps.

(#spiritual-knowledge) because I'm doing the same thing.

Page 79 says how Vivien assumed several Olivier's characteristic attitudes and habits, including picking up several words – like 'fucking' – from him.

(#psyche-data) possibly. I mentioned it elsewhere – 'vampiric' quality in me I noticed long time ago.

Vivien would obstinately refused to fall on her backside. 'I am an English actress,' said Vivien.

Either (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge) for I've had moments in my life when I had to be almost begged to do something I didn't fancy doing. And some things I'd never agree doing.

At the end of the page 83 it's mentioned how reading Gone with the Wind was to change Vivien's life.

(#psyche-data-astro-?) for if MD is right and some % of old Astral Body we had returns to us when we're reborn, then it's possible seeing so many

‘familiar’ names (like Hamilton) could start the fire withing my old self.

Page 84 says about affinity between Vivien Leigh and Scarlett O’Hara.

Page 85: “While Scarlett wasn’t the most easy-going type, neither am I,” Vivien told Robert Carroll in Motion Picture, in February 1940:

“I cannot let well enough alone. I get restless. I have to be doing different things. I am a very impatient person and headstrong. If I've made up my mind to do something, I can’t be persuaded out of it.... When Scarlett wanted something from life, she schemed about how to get it. That was her trouble. I just plunge ahead without thinking. That’s my trouble. Every so often I bump into stone walls and have to pick myself up and climb over them.

Scarlett had a strong sense of property. I have not a little.... She could take care of herself when she had to. I think I could, too. ... I went to school for a time in Germany. That meant that being a girl I had to learn what every Hausfrau should know, and hated it. That was one of the things that helped me make up my mind to become an actress... I hope I've one thing that Scarlett never had. A sense of humor. I want some joy out of life.... And she had one thing I hope I never have. Selfish egotism.... Scarlett was a fascinating person whatever she did, but she was never a good person. She was too petty, too self-centred.... But one thing about her was admirable. Her courage. She had more than I'll ever have.”

(#psyche-data) (#spiritual-knowledge).

Alexander Walker notes that Waterloo Bridge was widely screened in Russia and remained (as of 1980s) Vivien Leigh classic.

(#curious) interesting since I was born in Russia and it’s here that I’ve my real life reflection with that movie I did as VL (my, as VL, fav movie also)

Interesting that Walker even had to mention that fact in the book…

(After playing Ophelia in Hamlet at Elsinore). Vivien returned to London, and in several days she told Leigh Holman she was leaving him and gave the same news to Oswald Frewen on a postcard dated June 28, 1937.

Page 90 talks about VL’s prophecy she’d be the one to play Scarlett

‘Larry won't play Rhett Butler, but I shall play Scarlett O’Hara. Wait and see.’

I mentioned it elsewhere. I wonder if it could have been related to déjà vu – meaning some portion of the ‘film’ was not erased from my soul in the River of Oblivion? And so I knew that I was destined to play Scarlett O’Hara in GwtW? Or was I just this much confident? Or maybe there was something else (remembering how there was synchronicity when I first arrived at the set when burning of Atlanta was being filmed). Just a thought…

Page 91 talks about 21 Days movie, and how Vivien and Olivier saw it for

the first time during its American opening and left before the end. Then Walker says how neither had overcome his or her condescending attitude to films.

In this life I like movies more than watching plays in theatre (although, to be fair, I only watched plays when I was in school [with mother or with the class – and mother was also there usually]). So, my soul did overcome the 'condescending attitude to films' eventually.

P.S. It's not clear to me if that was Walker's opinion or statement of fact based on evidence. In Vivien's life I did make some movies; I just had my opinions regarding the 'film star' status.

Page 92. Harry Nathan: "You, Mr Olivier, can do nothing for the moment. You will probably have to wait until a settlement is agreed to before your wife will divorce you. As for you, Miss Leigh, your husband is a Catholic and probably doesn't think he can reconcile divorce with the tenets of his Church. Well, I advise you to be patient. He seems to me to be a man who sets great store by family life. Having been deserted, he may well feel the need to start another family or, if he is a charitable man, will not wish to stop you doing the same. Let human nature take its course.'

'What a ridiculous little man,' Vivien snapped.

Could be an (#error). But was it paid for?

Also, I see some sense in his words now.

Little man. Doubt it's related, but in MA life I was 1.5 meters in height.

When Vivien started living with Olivier, John Gliddon thought that Vivien started having far less patience, and her demands turned intemperate.

P 114: "He found she had far less patience; her demands turned intemperate."

Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) maybe for I still am impatient sometimes. But not by a lot.

On page 93 Walker writes how Vivien felt judged in Maureen O'Sullivan's presence. Maureen married a devout Roman Catholic, and their marriage would be blessed with many children. Vivien had a breach in her marriage and, essentially, abandoned her child.

(#psyche-data) possibly due to me also having had times when I felt people judged me, but I overcame that to some big degree. Maybe it relates to (#spiritual-knowledge) too.

Page 93 talks about several hints of similarities between Vivien's role in A Yank at Oxford, Scarlett and also Blanche.

Page 94 mentions again the duality, which became a part of Vivien's nature.

(As mentioned before) It's interesting because I've noticed the certain

duality – mirror situations as I called them – in myself. Like in what I genuinely thought/knew and how I acted contrary to that.

Then it's said that Vivien had a severe pain her foot: 'I have to go up to London to see my chiropractor, I just can't stand the pain in my toe.'

I wonder which toe? In my life I had problems with nails on both my thumb toes. The right one is still giving me trouble because the part of the cut off nail still remains, growing on its own and cutting into the flesh sometimes. (#reflection-life)

Page 95 talks about footwear issue and mentions dates: 8 October 1937 and 4 November 1937. Probably nothing but this year (2023) I had interesting dreams on these days (in my Dream Diary).

Both messages were written by John Gliddon. I actually had a dream mentioning his names (many times I think) when I read Dark Star biography, but I don't remember the details.

The shoe matter was serious – or more accurately what followed that, which is my 'attack of fury'. Maybe there could be some synchronicity going on, for those dreams are also a serious matter to me.

Page 96. Gliddon: "Her voice turned suddenly hard ... rasping ... contemptuous. But the worst thing was her eyes — the look in them: They had completely changed from the smiling eyes I was accustomed to seeing. They were the eyes of a stranger.'

'Unless you tell me this minute, you must leave the house.'

'Tm not telling you.'

'Then get out!'

Later Vivien was back to being 'the old Vivien', chastened, embarrassed. Gliddon passed it off as lightly as he could — 'Overwork ... nerves ... frustration.'

'No, John,' said Vivien, 'I'm liable to have an outburst like this now and then. It frightens me sometimes — and I'm always deeply sorry for it, as I am now. What I really need is a clause in my contract giving me two or three days off when I'm filming and I feel one of these "states" coming on me. Please do forgive me, John.'

Just thoughts. Maybe yesterday (22 November 2023) I read my dream diaries and I remembered the dream in which Thao told me essentially that I killed my mother (in another life) and that's why we had to live together and had difficulties and quarrels. If that dream was also a true dream (the structure of it – a dream in a dream – is certainly interesting; and in general that dream feels similar in its 'texture' to my true dream with VL) then neither VL and Michele Avila killed anyone. So, it means, if true, that happened before I was born in the body of Vivian Mary Hartley; so, if I did have that darkness in me, then it could potentially explain my outbursts in VL's life. (#curious)

Page 99 talks about Vivien's relationship with her daughter, Suzanne.

Later in life Vivien would understand the errors she'd done and she would reproach herself.

Vivien was drinking a lot. But she was not an alcoholic.

Maybe there's no connection, but I wonder if it may somehow relate to the fact that my father was drunk when he started hitting my mother and I became stuttering?

Pages 101-102 mentioned the coded looks and phrases exchanged between Bobby Helpmann and Vivien.

Maybe nothing but reminded me how Vova and I used (very poorly) coded words to talk for a few minutes.

Page 103 talks about St. Martin's Lane movie (American title is Sidewalks of London). It also mentions how Vivien disliked Charles Laughton's gross body; she said she felt she could never get near enough to him. She disliked her role too.

Could be an (#error) regarding what I said about Charles' body. Not sure if I've suffered or not for that if it's the case.

Also, now I actually like this movie.

Pages 106-107 have an interesting story on how VL got a chance to do several films in Hollywood but treated it as an ultimatum rather than an opportunity because accepting it meant saying goodbye to the chance of getting the role of Scarlett O'Hara, which she had set her heart on, as Olivier said, 'with an almost demonic determination'. At the time Vivien was not even a contender to play Scarlett, yet she was prepared to turn down present riches and the prospect of future stardom just to keep the door open to play that role.

Again, I find it interesting that I really, really wanted to play (and possibly even knew or sensed I would) Scarlett O'Hara. After having realization that I could have played myself and the roles I played have connections to my past lives – e.g. last names – it's even more interesting… because if I had a chance to play myself, without knowing it in terms of material knowledge, then I guess my Higher Self could have helped me somehow with that determination and decisions… or maybe there's something else... (#curious)

(26.03.2024 – it may be related to (#spiritual-knowledge) (and/or (#reflection-life) because in my current life I'm doing a very similar thing in my pursuit of sharing Thiaoouba book and my experiences and knowledge associated with it. I'm doing it at the expense of work, and so I have much less money than I potentially could have, which also to some degree relates to me not having a family.)

When Olivier was leaving to New York – on Vivien's 25-th birthday – she pressed a small silhouette portrait of Emily Bronté into his hands.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emily_Bront%C3%AB

Emily was born on 30 July 1818 and died 19 December 1848 (aged 30). I was born on 30 July 1988.

Maybe there are some connections/synchronicities with her.

Certain things from Emily's life reminded me of Kristina from Ostankino who also liked dogs and animals (сказала, ей легче с животными, чем с людьми)

Her death is similar to VL's in that it was tuberculosis, and she refused to see doctor (VL refused to be hospitalized) until it was too late.

Olivier was shooting Wuthering Heights (originally book by Emily) during VL's introduction to David Selznick and her test scenes. Important moment of my past life and there's these possible connections also…

On page 113 Walker writes (his opinion, I presume) that Vivien's vertigo would not allow her to climb on top of the tower on which David Selznick and Cukor were.

Mentioned it elsewhere. Sudden fear of heights.

Page 116 mentions the word 'Missee' (about Scarlett O'Hara).

(#curious) another person uses the word similar to 'Missy' (Missie & now Missee – e.g. miss, young lady). It's logical of course to use this word in this context, but still…

Gliddon's reply by cable on 6 January 1939: 'DEAR VIVIEN MANY THANKS FOR CABLE. YOUR NEW PROPOSALS MEAN SERIOUS LOSS TO ME. BUT IN ORDER TO ASSIST YOU WOULD BE WILLING TO CANCEL YOUR PRESENT OBLIGATIONS TO ME ON CONDITION THAT YOU AND MYRON SELZNICK JOINTLY PAY ME £2,700 BY THREE EQUAL YEARLY INSTALMENTS, THIS FIGURE BEING MINIMUM AMOUNT OF MY LOSS. LOVE, JOHN GLIDDON.'

…

On 11 January 1939, he had Vivien's reply: 'DEAR JOHN I DO NOT FEEL YOUR PROPOSAL A FAIR ONE BECAUSE IT INVOLVES MY PAYING COMMISSIONS ON FUTURE EARNINGS WHICH I MAY OR MAY NOT RECEIVE. CONSIDER MY ORIGINAL SUGGESTION EXTREMELY FAIR BOTH TO YOU AND MYSELF, NAMELY TO PAY YOU YOUR COMMISSIONS ON MONIES RECEIVED UNDER MY NEW KORDA CONTRACT AS AND WHEN I GET PAID. IF I LIVE, YOU ARE WAY AHEAD. LOVE, VIVIEN.'

Walker writes that the signing of the contract (GWtW) was awaited on 16 January 1939.

VL said it was 13th (David Lewin interview) and many sources say the same thing. It's book's error I think for I was very specific that I signed the contract on Friday the 13th.

I'd like to note that the black dress I wore to the signing had what looked like 2 lions at the top near neck. VL used to talk about her birth sign – Scorpio – and my sign is Leo.

https://www.britishpathe.com/asset/138816/ I was presented with Lion of Saint Mark (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lion_of_Saint_Mark) - the symbol of the city of Venice - for special acting honor.

Page 121 has interesting insights into my almost 9-month long work of 9 hours per day.

Page 122's story about Clark and VL is funny.

Walker writes that "Vivien's scorn for Hollywood gave her the self-confidence to tackle her semi-mythical role: after all, if she failed, she could always go back to the stage."

I no longer have scorns for Hollywood, although I understand my old self, but the reason I quoted this is to record possible (#spiritual-knowledge) of not having all eggs in the one basket. I like having options.

It was 2 weeks into filming, George Cukor suddenly withdrew from the job on 13 February 1939.

After Cukor was fired, Vivien went to Myron Selznick to complain with indignation. He said very coldly: 'If you quit this film, you will be in court till your last day on earth. You will never work again on stage or screen. You will never be free. David will see to that. And so, too, Miss Leigh, will I.'

Walker writes Vivien had tasted for the first time Hollywood's ruthlessness.

Cukor was Vivien's 'last hope of ever enjoying the film'.

Page 124 talks about the contract issues. The numbers involved may be of some connection to the event which happened in my current life.

Gliddon wrote on 27 March 1939 to Myron Selznick: 'You and your American organization have known for some time that Miss Leigh was under contract to me. Her agreement of December 20 with you must have surely been entered into with the full knowledge that in signing [it] she was acting in breach of her contract with me…"

(#error) on my part. If I never suffered for in in VL's life, then maybe that incident with the publishing company who gave me different contract to sign was my way to suffer for that mistake – for many things got wrong at that time and my mind was distracted by mother not picking up the phone; and I didn't feel too good too. Of course, I should've been more careful and attentive to what was going on (reprinting of the contract) but then external factors played a role also.

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Vivien's letter to Gliddon: "My Dear John,

Please forgive me for not having written before to explain this situation to you. It is awfully rude of me. I was very distressed to get your wire saying you would be willing to sell your contract to Selznick, as I had been insisting that all the English side of my contract would still be with you. I cannot see how you would lose by this, excepting for this year. But in the long run, surely, there would be no question of your losing. As you said yourself, Korda would certainly not have taken up his option after this year and by this agreement it is practically impossible for him not to do so, as he will have had a 'name' made for him and I will be found more useful than before. I would never have signed this contract, as you know, except for this particular picture, but it seemed impossible to refuse it, and, besides, they would not consider it without a contract. I do hope you will remember this, John, as I do not want to leave you at all.... Please believe me, John, that I have thought of you throughout this thing and I have your interest at heart. I hate Hollywood as much as I thought I would and I know I shall never be happy here. I can't think what will happen when I am alone.... So please write me as soon as you can. I do want to know what you think of this.

With much love,

Vivien.

ps. I've really been working terrifically hard or I would have written sooner. I'm so sorry for the delay."

.

Ironically, it was David O. Selznick who brought Vivien to court for breaching her contract, not John Gliddon.

Might explain why I got out of my contract situation quickly if that was the suffering for my past life's error.

A message from Selznick's executive to Gliddon: 'You know, David would have paid Vivien a percentage on the net receipts of Gone With the Wind if she hadn't behaved so badly while they were making it. That dame is screwy.'

The arguments with Fleming is probably what they refer to…

(26.03.2024 – I've written here already whom I was in my past lives, and about the possible reasons I as Vivien wished to play Scarlett so strongly. It may explain somewhat my behavior in that life during the making of that movie.)

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Victor Fleming didn't have time to read GWtW script nor the book. This immediately earned him low marks with Vivien, who always had a copy of the novel at hand. She referred to it during arguments and seemed to treat it as a sort of talisman. Fleming barked one day (not understanding the [possible] deeper reasons behind my connection to GWtW): 'Miss Leigh, you can take this script and stick it up your royal British ass.'

I mentioned it elsewhere but again – interesting how in this life I treat Thiaoouba book in similar 'talismanic' ways. Only this time it's a true book and I Know it – so it's important for all people.

But I also wonder WHY was I so… attached to the GWtW book? (I wrote my thoughts that maybe I had to play it if I did play myself and the last names of Scarlett were mine also in previous lives)

Page 128 quotes Vivien saying/answering: 'Of course we're living in sin,' going off into a peal of laughter.

(#quote)

(26.03.2024 – I've talked about it before. Sometimes couples are on 'different waves' (because they probably made error(s) in how they chose the partner) and in that case, I think, it's more than okay to seek for a new partner with whom you'll [hopefully] have more similarities, love, spiritual affinity, etc. 'Sin' has nothing to do with anything here.)

The scene, when Scarlett declares 'As God is my witness, as God is my witness they're not going to lick me. I'm going to live through this and when it's all over, I'll never be hungry again. No, nor any of my folk. If I have to lie, steal, cheat or kill. As God is my witness, I'll never be hungry again,' was shot in the San Fernando Valley.

Michele Avila grew up in Arleta, Los Angeles, in the San Fernando Valley. The thing is in the movie Scarlett mentions 'killing' & 'lying', and in Michele's life I was lied to and then killed. Not sure about stealing and cheating. (#curious)

As I mentioned before, movies, being part of the Universe, do influence people. If the message a character is giving to the audience is wrong (e.g. some people may follow the character and repeat their erroneous decision in real life, hurting themselves or someone else in the process) and it's never clearly stated that it's wrong (e.g. either directly, or by showing that character having to suffer for that mistake in the movie) then the actual actor playing the character may have to pay for that error. It's just a theory for now. Also, I suspect I died in Missy's life for the error I did more than 2000 years ago in Cleopatra's life. But it's possible that tragic event may have been compound too – when several different errors were suffered for during one single event (again, it's a theory for now that there could be compound events that have several 'roots' in different times and/or lives).

There were no less than 27 copies of the calico dress, each in a different stage of disintegration.

27. It was one of synchs related to IT.

'Ways to Kill Babies' was the name of the game that Vivien proposed her guests play at her parties in Hollywood. Players had to mime some out-of-the-ordinary means of disposing of an unwanted infant.

(#error) which might have been the reason for my 2 miscarriages in VL's life.

Sadly, it might explain the memory I'm afraid I actually have from my early childhood… it involves plastic bottle and poor insects in it… dead. If I did that actually then I feel so very bad. Currently I even tried to let cockroaches outside instead of killing them so much I like nature (but I did also cry during that moment when I slapped some bag on my leg, being afraid it was someone/something dangerous). Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) and possible acquisition of it.

Another thought is that it reminded me of Emma Hamilton's Attitudes. Writing this after the dream with message writing 4 names (Emma, Vivien, Michele, Evgeny).

Anatole Litvak, a Kewish refugee from Hitler's Germany, tried to open the eyes of reluctant movie colony to the threat of the Nazis posed to peace in Europe and possibly in the world. He was making little progress because the studios had huge investments in the German box-office. Vivien was disgusted at this.

By April 1939, American public opinion was rather chastened by Hitler's war moves. 'They're a little cowed now, thank God,' Vivien wrote to Leigh Holman.

(#spiritual-knowledge)

Pages 131-132 talk how Vivien found it hard to leave lengthy roles, which caused her stress and drained her physically. Some close friends believed the roles she played accumulated like different identities, which would suddenly repossess her during a crisis.

(#psyche-data) I sometimes say lines from whatever medium which got 'stuck' to me for some reason.

(26.03.2024 – At this point it's a fact (to me, at least) that in Vivien's life I played myself in several roles – here I mean past lives I had before I was born as Vivian. It's possible I played myself – to some degree – in other roles too. As said earlier, if Michel Desmarquet was correct in his book Nature's Revenge, saying some part of our past Astral body's electrons return to us in our new lives, then that could explain the issues I had as Vivien.

In fact, as I also must have mentioned, I think I kind of experienced the mild form of what I experienced as Vivien. It happened after I found enough proof that I had to be Vivien Leigh and I felt that my identity was shifting to becoming Vivien Leigh – my old self. I realized what was happening and so I simply took things one step at a time; and I also read about multiple personalities disorder. It worked.

This experience also had me thinking – what if people who have multiple personalities disorder relive, so to say, their old self from their past lives? In other words, each personality corresponds to their character - to their self - in one of their past lives.)

Vivien would call in her mother whenever Vivien's emotional problems got out of control. But she also went on her independent way, and even sometimes considered Gertrude's well-meant help an irritation.

Selznick rejected Vivien for Rebecca. She was 'resentful' for a very long time.

Maybe (#psyche-data) for it may remind old me. Now that I know all people will suffer for their own mistakes, and I know I'm making an error if I harbor negativity while I can live happily, I try not to have such negative feelings and thoughts.

Vivien hoped she'd play in Pride and Prejudice, but Greer Harson was cast instead, and Olivier played in it too. Waterloo Bridge was Vivien's film, in which she played alongside Robert Taylor, who was the Yank at Oxford movie. Walker writes to Vivien it seemed that fate got its directions confused.

And yet it was Waterloo Bridge that I found the great reflection with my current life and so this movie helped me realize I AM actually Vivien Leigh.

(27.03.2024 – after rewatching that movie I've noticed several more possible reflections in that film with my life. Interestingly, it also concerns the same episode with Natasha. I wrote about those reflections in the 'Movie/Play Reflections' section.)

Page 136 talks about fusion of Scarlett and Vivien. Interestingly this is what's happening now with me that I found 1 of my past lives – in a way I get 'fused' with the person I used to be.

(About VL's Waterloo Bridge performance) Bosley Crowther in the New York Times wrote: 'Miss Leigh shapes the role of the girl with such superb comprehension, progresses from the innocent, frail dancer to an empty bedizened streetwalker with such surety of characterization and creates a performance of such appealing naturalism that the picture gains considerable substance ... ' Vivien, he added, was 'as fine an actress as we have on the screen today. Maybe even the finest.'

Leigh Holman and Jill Esmond divorced Vivien and Larry respectively. The Danish expedition to play Hamlet in Elsinore was named as the occasion for the break-up by Jill.

VL played Ophelia in Elsinore. Ophelia dies in a creek which might be reflection with my fate in my MA's life. (#curious) And it would have been poetic… another type of reflection when events absorb certain elements of the past in their manifestations.

Vivien started playing accordion as a hobby in order to stretch her chest and improve her vocal projection.

Never played it myself but some of my relatives did in the village. (maybe it was a Bayan (Баян)).

(Vivien on Romeo and Juliet's failure) 'Larry and I were too greedy'. They had to leave their expensive hotel and live in Katharine Cornell's guest house at Sneden's Landing in up-state New York. There was a garden sloping down to the Hudson River.

Sonny Hudson was my nickname on freelancer.com

Vivien did what she could in New York (being of value to the war effort) and was featured in Look assembling 'bundles for Britain'.

VL was featured 3 (as far as I know) times in Look magazines:

July 18, 1939 – 'Why The Jews Are Persecuted –by STANLEY HIGH' is written on the cover, and thanks to Thiaoouba I now the answer to that question;

December 17, 1940;

March 11, 1952;

Not featured on the front page, but there's an article about VL in Look Magazine March 25 1941.

The synchronicity here is that Thao told me "Look!" when I was watching tennis and there was 33 minutes showing (an important number; it's 333 days on Thiaoouba and 33333300 kasios in a year) (#curious). Also tennis is what I as VL was watching on the day of my death.

This sync reminds me of the 'Joy' one, which also had Thao tell me that word telepathically ('There are other joys in life')

And yes, VL was featured in other magazines which have different names.

https://www.britishpathe.com/asset/74366/

"Vivien Leigh wins 'Look' magazine movie award for her role in 'Streetcar Named Desire'."

'One night we were speculating what might happen if the Germans won,' says Merivale. 'One of the actresses said, "I hear all the pretty girls will be drafted into brothels and the rest will be made to do road work. I'm sure I'll be put on hard labour." "Oh, no," Vivien burst in brightly, "don't be silly, darling, of course you'll be in a brothel!"'

'What fun we had!' Merivale recalls. 'Piling into cars after the show, Larry driving the Cadillac, Vivien egging him on to crash the red lights, screaming along the Hudson…"

(#psyche-data), lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge).

Pages 148-149 talk about the Chinese checkers game and my anger when I lost. Actually, it reminded me of the Hearthstone game. I wasn't behaving in a good way playing it and said many things I regret; having negative feelings also clearly didn't help – and it was at that moment that I had the dream about the 17th page of the specific Bible in my possession, and when I opened that

page, it talked about – basically – the consequences of words; that you shouldn't say mean things – it's an error. Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge), (#psyche-data)

Page 152 talks about Lady Hamilton movie. After short description of who Emma was, it's said that they had to show Emma's downfall before and after her 'immoral' rise. It was necessary because of Hollywood censors.

As it turned out, they were right to require that errors are paid for on the screen…

Korda's only criticism of Vivien's performance. 'My dear Vivien, Emma was vulgar.' Vivien snapped back, 'My dear Alex, you wouldn't have given me a contract if I'd been vulgar.'

(#spiritual-knowledge)

Page 154 mentions Vivien's managerial qualities. Perhaps Walker meant something else, now what I originally thought. But here's the idea I wrote anyway:

Reminded me of the fact I was made an admin in 3 groups (2 on VKontakte.ru; 1 on Facebook – TPXP). Maybe it's some (#reflection-life) situation which could include (#spiritual-knowledge)

Page 155 has a story about a spat between VL and Larry.

That story actually remined me of my current life's story involving Sergey from village. I realized he wanted to join other company because of girls, but it would mean he'd start to drink there – which is something he was strongly against before. He did join them; he drank; almost disregarded his plants that Vova Sh. almost stepped on; many years after he had health problems from that past childhood drinking.

Vivien listened to the Government's rules and regulations – like having a leather gasmask at hand which other people didn't care about.

Reminded me of the coronavirus situation. I used to wear mask also for a while. Then I'd only wear it in public transport and there were women who pointed out to themselves I had the mask on (and they didn't)

Don't know if it's (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge)

Also reminded me of how Vova was fooling around putting Dima's gas mask on. Maybe it's unrelated, but then I do notice how in this current life I'm occasionally presented with ideas, objects, events, etc, which played some role in my past lives also.

Pages 157-158 say how VL and Larry went back to England during the WW2. I find it impressive. It also talks about the Contract to Selznick.

'…fractious Vivien…'

(#psyche-data) I used to be somewhat ‘fractious’ in childhood

Page 158 mentions the drive to Plymouth.

Maybe nothing, but I thought the blue car in my dream (slit throat) could have been Plymouth. But it also could have been Camaro relating to MA.

Vivien really wanted to do the Shaw play - Caesar and Cleopatra.

Page 161 mentions how Vivien overheard 2 RAF boys talk about ‘Larry’. One said: ‘He’s a duck out of water.’ She knew it was her Larry.

(#curious) what are the chances VL had to be in the right place and in the right time to hear it? It relates to me finding my 2 past lives on the Internet too – now I’m pretty certain it was no coincidence or luck; it was meant to be according to the Universal Law.

The Doctor's Dilemma play opened in London in March 1942 and ran for 13 months — then a record for a play by Shaw.

Page 162 (Vivien’s advice to Richard Attenborough): “Go away — and look for a part you can play *now*.”

Reminded me of a woman who said the word “сейчас” (now). It was Olya with whom I met once after 5 months of texting and she didn’t want to meet with me again. She thought she could find someone ‘now’ even though for some reason she was single in her 30th year of age. I don’t know if 2 events are related; I feel like I was right in VL life to give that advice given the circumstances.

‘Vivien was a very shrewd career-plotter,’ Attenborough says. ‘She could see the way ahead with enormous clarity and certainty — for others as well as for herself.’

Page 163 and 164 tells how Vivien got the part in Caesar and Cleopatra. Vivien’s shyness is also mentioned (I’ve been shy in my childhood and teenage years; I think it was mainly because of stuttering and me not knowing how to live with that serious problem).

Page 167 has an interesting story about an Easter egg present which I eventually ate. It might have some (#reflection-life) in my life. Some people implied hypocrisy when there was talk about hydrogen cars (but they assumed wrong things before).

In my life I found it silly to waste money to paint or wrap in decorations food which should be consumed anyway.

There have been other egg related situations in my life. Some of them are too shameful to tell…

Page 168 starts talking about the experience filming Caesar and Cleopatra. I mentioned some points elsewhere. Essentially it shows once again how

much time, energy and money was spent on a movie which wasn't even very historically accurate and focused on unnecessary things (some of which I'm sure are [partially at least] the reason for me experiencing baldness).

Plato and Hugo, as well as Michel Desmarquet (in relation to Thiaoouba book), are contrasts here; Thao mentioned them for not embellishing a true story and reporting it accurately.

Page 169 can potentially confirm my suspicions that miscarriage on the set of that movie could have been the payment for the error of playing a character who beats up slaves and is never punished for it.

(After miscarriage) 'There'll be plenty more where that one came from,' V told friends.

In a shortly lived life of 17-year-old Missy I had no children. In my life I wanted family and children but it's seemingly impossible to achieve now…

Miscarriage occurred on the first week of September 1944, but I don't know which date. September 4, 2023 is when I had a dream I was VL.

Page 170 mentions Vivien's transfigured features and her sharpened face.

Difficult to say what they mean exactly by 'transfigured' but maybe it's (#psyche-data) for I've problems with facial expressions in my life…

Then she began berating her dresser for some small sin of omission she discerned in her costuming.

Could relate to lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) in regards to the episode when I started dragging that guy in the snow when we were in school. But it's subtle.

They say Vivien had no recollection of her bad behavior during the manic-depressive states. She'd write apologies to those affected.

Vivien didn't watch Caesar and Cleopatra movie for 6 years – when she was playing the role again (on stage this time) with Olivier as her Caesar.

(28.03.2024 – there's a lot to learn about reincarnation and how our psychology changes over lives. But I find it very interesting that I played myself from my old life and the experience had brought me so much misery in Vivien's life... But as I said before, now I think the movie should have been more serious and historically accurate… It was probably an error to play in a story which not only didn't portray the historic events in the most historically accurate way possible, but it also painted my old self in an incorrect way. If so, then it's no surprise the experience of filming that movie has brought me (in VL's life) troubles.)

Page 173. Vivien's wilfulness:

Note about willfulness which I mentioned elsewhere. After publishing TP in Russian I was insisted to remove the images so that they only appear in a

paid book. I stood my ground and kept the images in the free e-book.

Korda bought the film rights to Enid Bagnold's novel Lottie Dundass from Myron Selznick for $40,000 expressly to star Vivien in the film. She turned it down.

https://www.concordtheatricals.co.uk/p/64594/lottie-dundass

"Dundass is living obscurely in a bungalow colony on the Downs with four of here seven children. The eldest of the four is Lottie, who wants to become an actress, but has health issues with her heart."

7 is present in both Cleopatra's and Mary Magdalene's lives. And there were times when I thought about acting, but had issues with my heart…

Jack Merivale thought Vivien was thinner than she should be.

Just noting I've had rather thin bodies for 3 lives (Vivien, Michele, Evgeny).

Vivien's Sabina in the Skin of Our Teeth had a shoulder-length wig dyed carmine.

Carmin is essentially a deep red color. It's similar to that which Marina (from Moscow) had I'd say. It's the one color of the [dyed] hair that I like in women actually. (#curious)

Also, shoulder length reminded me of the fact the blonde girl had shoulder length hair, but when I viewed pictures of Sabina she clearly had longer hair than the blonde.

Pages 178-179 describe how Vivien learned about having tuberculosis. What Walker writes about Vivien almost perfectly matches me – which is not a surprise since I am/was Vivien and only 17 years of my life as Missy separate my current self from that past self. Not a lot of time to change completely as a person – provided certain changes *are* required for the spiritual growth.

While recovering from illness, in V's life I read Trollope and also the Life of Buddha. As for the later, Walker says V was captivated by its mix of the mystical and practical.

(#curious) So this is one of the times (there could be more, I don't know) when I read about spirituality.

Also - "Anthony Trollope (24 April 1815 – 6 December 1882) was an English novelist and civil servant of the Victorian era. Among his best-known works is a series of novels collectively known as the Chronicles of Barsetshire, which revolves around the imaginary county of Barsetshire. He also wrote novels on political, social, and gender issues, and other topical matters."

Perhaps I could have learned something spiritually by reading his works? I did realize some truths about life in my current incarnation (I suppose my

ideas are generally correct).

Page 180 later has a bit about VL suggesting 'The Battle of Life' book to Williams. Antiwar propaganda. Haven't read it but could be (#spiritual-knowledge) related.

Williams: '…A marvellous bit of anti-war propaganda! I adopted it for the show — but it was Vivien's intelligence that had spotted its potential.'

Suzanne talks about the atmosphere at Notley: 'Mama had created an atmosphere that was regulated to the last degree, and yet very relaxing. Everything had its place, its order of precedence and appearance — yet no one felt put upon. People lay about, the meals arrived unbidden and at just the right moment — all due to Mama's meticulous planning. Nothing went unsupervised.'

They say Vivien was indefatigable…

Even though I'd go to bed early, this still can describe me. (#psyche-data)?

Then Vivien's ribald sense of humour is mentioned.

Another possible connection to why I was almost obsessed about s*x in this life and why the thought of not having it was so hard to live with. (#curious)

Page 186 mentions scatological sing-songs.

Scatological relates to faeces. Made me remember how 3 girls came to stand near me at the train station in Pokrov. They were discussing faeces and I found myself losing interest in them (I was maybe 18 or something like that). Some time later, when I had my talks with Julia (the one I talked to on ICQ, or similar app, only), the subject came up again and I realized it is part of life (although one should remember about extremes and appropriateness also). (#reflection-life) maybe.

Then there's a mention of the ten day stay at the Hotel Miramar. The party cost them £7,000. Olivier with his collaborators wrote the screenplay and Vivien sunbathed on the terrace under the jasmine.

First, I tried to write screenplays. Second, I approached one woman, who turned out to be in her 50s and with kids, near a jasmine in Catherine Park.

Vivien's strong will clashed with Duvivier's while filming Anna Karenina.

As mentioned elsewhere I believe – (#psyche-data) for it is me 100% still. Due to accumulation of spiritual knowledge some things can change, but just recently I stood my ground defending and trying to show the reason behind my telekinesis video (and there are a lot more examples, including me openly

writing my thoughts on homosexualism while some others tend to bend over before the lgbt+ people who are clearly in the wrong)

On page 188 Walker speculates if certain photographs of V were showing her manic-depressive mood, and that's why she didn't like them and asked to be destroyed.

(#psyche-data) or lack of (#spiritual-knowledge).

There was the moment of some people/things being 'suspects' when I was thinking too much what other thought or said about me. Sometimes I was right because some unknown people clearly laughed at me being depressed – which showed on my facial expressions… which leads to the second part of the quote where I had the same issue of not wanting my pictures (now videos also) showing me in my 'manic-depressive' mood. I've still this same issue (but I think now that I know the reasons for me suffering in this life I can overcome them)

On the day of the King's Birthday Honours, which included a knighthood for Olivier, Beaton breezed into Vivien's dressing-room crying, 'Oh, I'm so happy for you about the great news!' He later recorded: 'A face of fury was reflected in the mirror.'

(#curious) for it was my reflection in the mirror of that dream, which told me «Я никогда не дам тебе выйти из себя». Also, it's thanks to the mirrors that I can see my past lives in them.

Also, in some movies VL was shown in mirrors' reflections.

(1938 Sidewalks of London,

1939 Gone with the Wind,

1948 Anna Karenina,

1961 The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone,

1965 Ship of Fools;

1951 In Streetcar there's a mirror but Blanche never looks into it,

1937 Storm in a Teacup. 42:15 I'm shown in mirrors reflection but never look into it)

So far, it's 7 movies that I found VL seen in a mirror. Unless I missed something in other movies, the number could be a synchronicity with the lives of Cleopatra and Mary Magdalene. It should also be noted that I've never seen The Village Squire and Gentleman's Agreement, which might also show VL's reflection in a mirror.

Laurence Olivier was knighted in 1947. Investiture was on 8 July 1947. Vivien became 'Lady Olivier'.

Just noting that exactly 20 years after I died as VL (although some write 7 July as the death day). 20 number has been showing up in my life from time to time.

Pag 190 has a story about VL and Larry's travels and how they were

received. It's interesting to discover this about my old self.

Olivier wrote in his diary how they were on board of a liner and on the second night out Vivien turned to him as they sat at the captain's table and 'suddenly with an alarmingly wild look ... said, "Tonight I should like to play dominoes."'

(#psyche-data) and possible reflections. I saw in Olya (and that other Bible woman) facial expressions which could turn away some people.

Also, I played dominoes in the villages.

Vivien and Olivier sailed home from Wellington on 17 October 1948. Olivier had to be in his cabin for 2 weeks because of his knee operation. Vivien organized hectic charades, made everyone laugh, wore revealing gowns and danced the whole night with the young bachelors of the company. Olivier had to rebuke her for 'humiliating' him by making up to one young man in public.

Maybe nothing. On 17 October 2023 I decided to tell my mother about me being Vivien Leigh and possibly Michele Avila. It's been 75 years since that date.

(#psyche-data) in regards to hectic things. Sometimes silly ideas would overtake me.

Then I remember how my mother, when I was very little, was 'making up to' Виталик (a guy who was older than us by quite a lot). I felt awkward and unsure at the sight; and the looks of smiles at me from my village friends didn't help either. Possibly suffering for old (#error) or some reflection in case Olivier's rebuke did the job (meaning I paid the penalty then and there).

On board the ship Vivien was also reading the play A Streetcar Named Desire, and when they reached home, she was determined to play Blanch DuBois as she once was to play Scarlett.

Interesting that role had also won an Oscar. Additionally, that role is also reflected in Michele Avila's life. (#curious)

Then Walker writes on page 194 a bit about who Blanch is and how that role is similar/different to that of Scarlett.

(#reflection) of my current life. Again, if I did play people I was in the past (obviously, in terms of spiritual growth; of character) then it could make sense that at first I didn't give a damn, and then, when reality and Universal Law hit and I was met by harsh reality, I got immured in the past (just as it happened in my current life – hence the tag).

'Elysian enchantment' may have been found, in a way, by me finding Thiaoouba Prophecy and proving, of course, it's a true book by having all my spiritual experiences.

Alan Dent begged Vivien not to play Blanche, but I said 'Impossible'.

(#curious) Again I feel like there could be some literally higher power (yet unknown Universal guide; astropsychic body; etc) which made me wanna play certain parts no matter what.

Stanley Hall, the London wig-maker and theatrical entrepreneur talks about Vivien's hair: 'She had crinkly hair, generally not very good hair. She disliked it and it required a lot of attention. But as she was determined this should be a brilliant performance, she did everything she could to help herself get into character and this included bleaching her own hair. I made her a dark wig to wear during the day. A little later, when she came to do the film, I made her bleached wigs, because the idea was that Blanche should have ragged-looking hair, like someone who had gone through life neglecting herself. She used to send the wigs back from Hollywood, by air mail, to be cleaned and redressed by me — didn't trust the American hairdressers.'

I started having wavy hair when I was about 14. I was called Pushkin by some of my school friends because of that. I wonder if I didn't like my crinkly hair in VL life – could it be the reason I got them again and had those comments from my peers? As a way for me to start loving myself the way I am.

Page 197 at the end speaks about similarities between Blanche and VL.

Page 198 follows up on that, describing how the character of Blanche affected me. It has also (#reflections) in my current life.

Lucinda Ballard: 'She was sitting on an outsize chair with Danny Kaye at a party Ivor Novello gave. She had on a vivid red dress. Her beauty was dazzling. Yet something about her hinted at how she could transform herself into something less of a lady and more of a... well, entertainer, a comedienne of the kind who plays the resort hotels. I decided she had absorbed Danny Kaye's comic allure by some natural osmosis and tipped into it her own bawdy sense of humour, which only a woman with her looks could get away with. As I got to know Vivien, I saw this chameleon side to her — she could assume a look very easily.'

As I said before, reminds me of how I once realized that I can as if assume the character of someone else's persona… I used to call it vampirism. It reminds me of what is said about me as VL in the quote. (#curious)

Vivien would write down thoughts or interesting information in a notepad. She also had multiple photos of Olivier, affectionate notes, etc., in her house.

(#reflection-life). It's what I've done by printing out the movie reflections on paper and hanging them near my bed so that I can see them and remember who I was and why (amid the mountain of other reasons) I know it.

Page 201 has a quote from Suzanne about VL. She was 17 at the time.

MA was also 17

'She had made up for having relatively few friends when she was younger and now had dozens, and was passionately possessive of them. She never wanted to risk letting people go ... slip out of mind.'

It actually describes MA so well… it was 1 of reasons for her death - she had to let Karen and Laura go… now I understand it, having experience living alone etc.

Next Suzanne describes the quarrels between V and Larry. It was me until I decided to be more calm. It means that what Karen wrote about me in my Missy's life (Lizzy as she named Missy in her book) could be true as I mentioned elsewhere. (#psyche-data) or lack of spiritual knowledge. Essentially, Karen Severson wrote I 'attacked back' [verbally] (page 48 of her book) when they were verbally attacking me.

Vivien was asked: 'What do you think happened to Scarlett O'Hara after Rhett Butler walked out on her?'

Vivien paused for a second and then said: 'I think she probably became a better woman. But I don't think she ever stopped loving him.'

This is of interest to me because I have the reflection with that movie. And I did see it as becoming a better person (human being) – growing spiritually. (#curious)

On page 203 Walker writes that "for Vivien, the most brutal moment came when Karl Malden snaps on the light to expose Blanche to 'reality' — and she ducks, terrified, as if he has made to hit her. 'I don't want the light — I want magic.'"

I don't know how Alexander knows it (assuming he did) but this finds a (#reflection) in my life for I went into daydreams in order to protect myself from the cruelty of the world around me; then I had to face the world to discover its true nature, beauty and simplicity (thanks to Thiaoouba)

The 2 Cleopatra plays were separated by a historical gap of 21 years.

21 does appear a few times in VL life.

Churchill's oil painting belonged to England and hung always opposite Vivien's bedhead. Vivien knew she was at home whenever she opened her eyes in the morning.

(#reflection-life) due to me hanging photos from VL movies to know/ remember who I was and who I am.

Vivien never got bored – at least easily.

Stanley Hall: 'I think there was another reason why some people were shy of Vivien. She had a man's mind. You could never say to her, "That's a most beautiful dress, Vivien," for she'd cut you immediately. She couldn't take

compliments — she reacted like a man. Obviously, she'd still be polite, but she'd simply say, "Thank you," and walk away, never, "Darling, do you think so?" Binkie Beaumont got on so well with her because he knew her mind. "You must always think of her like a man," he'd say.'

Interesting because in my life some hinted I thought/behaved like a woman. Of course, now I know all people of both genders have the same range of self-identification and due to various reasons some group (e.g. males and females, etc) can be at one end and the other at another; I try to be in the middle (e.g. be in the mood which is correct for a specific situation) because I think it's the correct way to live (of course without practice and being social it's a long journey for me). (#psyche-data)?

The scenery of the two Cleopatra plays weighed 27 tons.
Just noting 27 number.

Vivien started calling Finch 'Larry' at one time.
(#psyche-data). I remember how in my life I said «здравствуйте» (Good day) to one of my bosses *again* during the day – I intended to say something else. (I was working as a courier). There were possibly other similar situations when I'd use a different word but I can't remember them now.

During one of her worse 'episodes', disturbed Vivien was battering at the windows of the aircraft to be let out. Maybe it happened on 27 March.

Maybe it's not fully related here. But once again I note that in this life I started to fear heights all of a sudden – even though I liked looking down from the 17-th* floor of my grandparent's apartment windows. (#curious)

*I originally wrote 16-th floor, but it was a mistake. I checked and the floor is 17-th. Of course, it did remind me of what age I died at in my very last past life.

Walker, on page 213, mentions 25 years and re-enactment of Romeo and Juliet.

Just noting 25 years (Natasha mentioned a guy of 25; I remembered it at 25 and I didn't like my age; a streamer girl then also didn't like her 25 age)

Then Walker writes about Vivien being under deep sedation in Netherne Hospital at Coulsdon, Surrey, a centre for treating psychiatric disorders.

I feel like this is the place to note that my mother had some problems and would be prescribed some drugs (she's okay now and doesn't take any drugs). Also, her sister Tanay had mental problems. I did suffer a bit because of those issues in my current family. There could be some (#error) situation when I had to pay the penalty – after all now I realize that while mental issues are clearly serious, it seems to me they are consequence of our own wrong decisions (it's logical since we all suffer for our own mistakes).

Rachel Kempson, the actress wife of Michael Redgrave: ‘She said to me, “I'll never forget Netherne. All those other patients walking around — I thought I was in an asylum.”’

After that moment, Vivien had a resolution to never go into hospital lest it turn out to be an asylum.

Could be one of reasons I try to stay away from hospitals (#psyche-data).

(VL about electro convulsive therapy) Vivien said to Rachel Kempson, ‘It leaves my mind totally numbed and when I come out of it I don’t know where I am or what I’ve been doing. In fact, it’s worse than before.’

On page 220 Alexander Walker refers to Vivien as ‘It’ instead of ‘She’ when he talks about her Royal Variety Performance with Olivier and John Mills that caused another miscarriage.

It’s of some interest to me since I’ve had my sync experience with IT monster from movies based on King’s book of the same title. (#curious) Then in one dream I thought maybe it was hinted I was it – this line was clearly known to the Universe a long time and maybe it played a role somehow? Just speculating and obviously maybe it’s not connected.

Walker writes that Vivien became at one point a burden on Olivier.

What was written on that page made me think if I am suffering for that somehow? In a way, maybe I am and I need to be careful expressing my thoughts. I have to live with my mother who needs help (she has problems with eyes and legs too; and she’s past 70 yo now). I obviously like the fact that I have my mother (but we did quarrel a lot when I was 14-18; I actually thought of living somewhere else but life had other plans for me; eventually I started to look differently at my situation and life), but I feel like this situation could have been caused by my past life’s attitude in VL life.

On page 218 Walker writes that Vivien’s elements of her own romanticism were largely responsible for forming the public image of her and Larry.

(Mentioned it before) Possible (#psyche-data) in connection to how I wanted something special (e.g. romantic) from getting acquainted with women (but then realized it’s not the point; spiritual affinity is the most important thing I now think – not a ‘special’ place or time in which the two people met each other)

John Barber: ‘It kow-tows to the most fashionable couple in show business. The titled lions of Mayfair salons. The pair royally known as ‘Larry-and-Viv’. Now look beyond the gloss. Olivier was a great actor. But since his gleaming; viperish Richard III, his fiery Hamlet, he has lost his way. Now, at 48, he is an ageing matinée idol, desperately fighting to win back his old reputation. To young people, his is a name that is attached to no outstanding

achievement. She is a great beauty — still, at 42. As an actress, excellent in a dainty, waspish way that seldom touches the heart. It is time we saw them both as they really are.'

Just noting that I was born Leo and zodiac signs have been mentioned before.

(02.04.2024 – Emma Hamilton was born as Amy Lyon)

Page 222 talks about Tynan's review which triggered another manic episode in VL.

Possibly I sometimes pass through the same thing in my life… (#psyche-data)?

Despite the troubles, Vivien still manifested the kindness to friends and acquaintances.

Might be (#psyche-data) in relation to my Michele Avila life.

Rosemary Geddes recalls how 'Vivien and Sir Laurence laid on coaches to take the entire theatre, usherettes, cleaners, caterers, everyone, down to Notley one Sunday for a party that went on well into the night and must have cost £2,000 — a huge sum then.'

According to Alexander, Vivien privately considered Marilyn Monroe rather vulgar and not a little obtuse.

I have trouble understanding the last part. (#error) if I understand it correctly. And there were people who would consider/call me the same thing (but openly, not privately).

I used to study okay in school etc. But due to lack of sleep, personal issues, and due to me being consumed by Thiaoouba I did not learn to socialize. Some people may think me those things also – privately – without knowing the truth about me.

Vivien and Larry wanted a girl. The chosen name was 'Katherine'.

Katie is a diminutive (I called one of my budgies that). Ekaterina, Katay, was one of girls I suddenly fell in love with but couldn't say her it due to stammer and fear of speech I started having because of stammer. It was a very big moment of my life and it was then when I first seriously thought about ending it all – which leads to my first palmistry related experience when I saw a dot appear on my life line and disappear just as suddenly when I decided to go on living. (#curious)

Also a connection of sorts in wanting a girl because as I mentioned elsewhere I feel like it would be easier for me to have a child who is a girl than a boy.

Vivien disliked the raffishness for it offended her fastidiousness.

I am fastidious (very attentive to and concerned about accuracy and

detail). (#psyche-data) maybe.

On page 229 Walker writes about how Gliddon signed up the first Lady Olivier (VL) and then the actress who was to become the second one (Joan Plowright). Gliddon could see the irony in that.

Now that syncs are proven to be something more than just a coincidence, maybe there is something here in terms of Universal poetry of life.

VL was resilient, bouncing back after each attack.

(#psyche-data)? Reminded me of 1 of my fav quotes spoken by Sylvester Stallone in Rocky Balboa: “It's not about how hard you hit. It's about how hard you can get hit and keep moving forward. How much you can take and keep moving forward.”

What is said about VL next is also of interest. Might related to MA too (page 230)

Rachel Kempson: ‘I'd get over to Notley, and a distracted Larry would meet me and say, “Oh, you can’t help me — she’s tried to shut the cook in the cupboard,” or something else. I'd say, “Let me sit with her and talk to her.” And I'd do that, and we'd walk around the gardens, and she'd get things under control and she'd say, “You know, I’m not really as bad as all that.” Her troubles left her so puzzled and apologetic.’

First of all, that silly cupboard thing may or may not relate somehow to my no less silly episode when I’d sit in pitch black bathroom listening to the music on the radio (it was when I was not willing to go to school anymore due to my speech problems).

I also want to note that in that VL life I had friends who didn’t turn their backs on me. In this life the situation is completely different. Of course, I shouldn’t be a weight on other people’s shoulders; but they also shouldn’t laugh and gossip (to get benefits in terms of laughs or spent time basically – not for reasons of learning something about life) about other people’s misfortunes. Also, maybe VL was ‘someone’, as some people say (I feel like all people are someone – for we all have our roles in the world; it’s like having a play/movie with no supporting actors or extras), and I am considered to be ‘no-name’ as some could put it (of course my Thiaoouba experience proves otherwise, but not many know/believe that to be true)

Vivien’s collection of pictures included the Degas painting of the woman washing.

Water theme. Also, in MA’s life I apparently washed hours before my murder. In Karen Kingsbury’s book that episode mentioned because the details are rather important. And to me it shows once again the connection to the past life of Vivien Leigh and to the future life of Evgeny Meshkov (my current life).

Vivien would have her curly hair straightened fairly often.

I actually also bought a hair straightener but it was faulty and I decided to just refund it and never bother about my hair. I will write certain lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) for I think it relates to us learning to love ourselves the way we are naturally (provided we're healthy).

In Belgrade Vivien disappeared for a whole afternoon. The company was searching for her, eventually finding her sitting alone on a park bench crying.

Possibly (#error) for which I might have paid in this life when my mother would leave house and not return for a long time. I'd get worried often and once even called police.

Vivien was in Olivier's dressing-room at the Palace Theatre. At one moment he looked at her reflection in his mirror, and remarked in what was almost a throwaway line: 'I suppose you should know I am in love with Joan Plowright.'

Mirror theme.

Page 237: "Jeanne Moreau, the French actress, was a guest at Notley; there was some talk of her appearing in a play with Olivier. The atmosphere round the lunch table became tense as the mood of Duel of Angels closed round Vivien. She spoke in the voice she used in the play, scrupulously polite in her words, mercilessly cutting in her intonation."

Vivien to Jeanne Moreau: 'Oh, you speak English well enough, do you, to play with Larry? And you think you look young enough to play the part, do you?'

Anthony Quayle: 'It was quite awful. Vivien insulted Moreau all through lunch. Fortunately, Moreau realized she had something wrong with her, and didn't let herself be baited. She really was an angel.'

(#error). Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) obviously and maybe I'm learning in that regard now. Sometimes I'm tempted to write in the same manner to those who hurt me but I try to be actually polite for I know now those people will suffer for their errors and I don't need to make my own mistakes. So I am at the side that Jeanne Moreau was in not letting myself be baited.

Walker writes that appearances were still desperately important to Larry and Viv.

Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge). Now I know from another personal experience that it's what behind the appearances that counts (spiritual knowledge and maybe healthy psyche too since it holds data apparently)

Vivien about Eva Peron: "She died at thirty-three. I'm forty-five. Eva Peron was lucky.'"

As said elsewhere it was an (#error) to say that. Who knows, if I was MA,

then it could have also influenced the way MA died – at young age. Also, a girl named Eva played the key role in putting the 2 criminals in jail.

Page 243 mentions one particularly manic and vindictive mood of Vivien's.

(#psyche-data) maybe and lack of (#spiritual-knowledge). Actually, it's something which I had to deal with yesterday (Sunday, December 10, 2023) after learning I was banned by probably Shavaun in Remembering a friend FB page (yet I was able to see all content and even comment; just couldn't like it). I tried to remember the Universe will punish all people who make errors and now I know it for a fact also. But I did at times in life wanted justice which would touch upon (unreasonable) desires for revenge.

Vivien's father's death was crushing to her spirits.

I cried when my grandfather died and then when my father died. In the first case I didn't know about reincarnation; in the second I didn't expect it, and I thought why could I not live differently? Maybe father's life would be influenced by that also and maybe he wouldn't be drinking so much…

Page 245 describes Jack Merivale and why V liked him.

(#spiritual-knowledge) perhaps because I usually tend to follow (Twitch, Youtube, etc) people similar to that – someone who I've something in common.

Jack knew Vivien to be impulsive. Page 247 describes one such episode when Jack and Vivien were making love and, all of a sudden, she leaped out of bed and ran to call Olivier to discuss their separation.

(#spiritual-knowledge) and/or (#psyche-data). I did impulsive things in my life too and I can totally see myself in the situation Jack described.

Jack: 'To my horror she'd get on her hind legs and start to hector her American colleagues on the unfairness of milking the British players working on Broadway for five per cent of their salaries to support the strike. I'd try to pull her down and shut her up — she was becoming very unpopular.' Some of what she said was wrong, but Vivien apologized right away and was applauded for frankness.

Hector means talk to (someone) in a bullying way. Just reminded me of that post about Michele being a bully. If the person had his facts right then that's a connection.

The last sentences are of interest to me also since I've written a book in which I touched upon the sensitive and important topics.

Radie Harris recalls how coming down the escalator at Bloomingdale's, where Vivien had gone shopping during the Equity strike, she stumbled. Jack caught her. She said she'd have sued Equity had she fallen and hurt herself.

Jack: ‘How could you do that?’

Vivien: ‘Because if Equity hadn’t caused the strike, I wouldn't have been shopping at Bloomingdale's.’

That was funny.

It’s written in Walker’s book that the episode gave an insight into the childlike way Vivien’s mind sometimes worked. Maybe I (as VL) was just joking out of anger and people misunderstood that.

Vivien, at one point in her life, rode in a chauffeured blue Cadillac to Eaton Square.

Googled the photo of 1960 Cadillac and it bears some resemblance to the blue car I saw in the dream with the man and throat.

Vivien and Larry were known as ‘the Oliviers’. After the separation Vivien found it impossible to see herself apart from him. She was experiencing an identity crisis among other things divorces bring.

I’ve had a sort of identity thingy once I realized I was VL. Now I realize I have to treat that life in terms of ‘I/me/mine’ and not ‘she/her/hers’ since I lived that life and thinking of oneself in the 3rd person is madness.

Vivien to Jack: “My Darling Love,

I am on my way to you with a beating heart — and the only point of this little scribble is that it makes me feel nearer. I wonder every minute if you are awake. I was at 5.00, this morning.... This has been a most extraordinary week. I think the most extraordinary of my life. Alone and yet so infinitely close to you. Sweet dear love, I ache and long to see you.”

5 o’clock was the time I’d wake up for some reason before I and Olya finally met outside and walked for 2 hours. I told her about this. Maybe it’s nothing.

Jack asked V to cut down on her drinking. No hard liquor. Only wine was allowed when he was around.

(#reflection-life) or gaining (#spiritual-knowledge). In my life I almost didn’t drink. I certainly had no desire to – mainly because of the fact I started stammering because my father got drunk and almost killed mom. Later I’d ask my dad not to drink a lot and sometimes he’d listen. That’s so similar to how Jack asked me not to drink too much and I listened also as is evident on the next page.

Page 255 mentions the numbers 8, 20, 8 again, and 22 in relation to VL, of course.

Maybe nothing of course but these numbers did play a role in my life and they relate to syncs with movies and two females (VL, MA).

(On a train an attendant asked if they wished for anything to drink)

‘Will you be with us all of the trip?’ Vivien asked him.
“Yes, ma’am.’
‘Then do tell me your name.’
‘Name, ma’am? Larry, ma’am.’
Vivien and Jack smiled.
(#curious) it shows I already had syncs in my VL life happening.

Page 256: there’s a story about 14-year-old Hayley Mills. VL says she should come to see Duel of Angels and sort it out for herself. Just noting this because of the 14 age.

The story on page 257 about my mischievousness. Reminded me of myself for in my childhood I did some silly things which were (#errors) to some degree. Lack of some (#spiritual-knowledge)

It’s described how Vivien had a romantic urging – the idea of the coast road in the moonlight - and they (Viv with Jack) drove to San Francisco at almost midnight.

(#reflection-life) Before 18 I think I dreamed about future and I saw myself having a car driving to the village at Friday nights after work. Possibly during sunset or maybe moonlit/starry or just dark nights. It was a romantic thought.

Also, when I had trouble feeling love for Katya and being unable to say anything due to stutter, I thought about going to the river and making there a campfire just to sit alone and think about my life. Later I’d think about this fact and wonder why I didn’t want to Just think about my life in any other place and without it being so dramatic? Again, I was romantic. It might relate to (#psyche-data) also.

Along the way their brand-new Thunderbird began having issues. They had to hire a new car – bright red Impala (not Viv’s favorite color) – and then had to transfer Vivien’s 28 cases.

28. just noting and maybe it’s nothing. But I have to write these things down after my sync experience with movies and 2 women, which turned out to actually mean something and be of importance. Universe is number based and such seemingly unimportant things can mean something actually.

The Thunderbird car was black and white. But in shape it also has some distant resemblance to the one in my dream.

Jack and Vivien decided on a whim to go back to England by boat, just as they’d made a snap decision to cross America by train.

This describes old younger me to some degree.

On page 259 Walker tells how one cottage wasn’t big enough for V’s tastes, but another, a mansion, was.

(#error) in the ‘eyes’ of the Universe perhaps. Just yesterday I found the

house MA lived at and I was surprised at how it looked. Reminded me of my Russian village house (especially the trees nearby). So maybe that was the reason why MA lived a modest life. I'm also living my current life in a 1 room apartment.

Vivien believed the presence of water was a good omen.
Water has been a part of my many lives it seems like.

The 20-year marriage of Larry and Vivien was dissolved in 28 minutes.
20, 28.

When filming The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone, Vivien rode on a horse on which Olivier had ridden in his film of Richard III. There was an incident with that horse but Vivien was thankfully okay.
(#curious) syncs present in my VL life.

Then there's a mention about Vivien asking to drop the false economy when the previous day's shots were shown to them in black and white only instead of being shown in color. Walker describes that episode as one showing her stubbornness.
(#spiritual-knowledge) …maybe it's not fully related, but I remember how I asked my father why he bought Russian cars only when foreign were (reportedly) better and broke less often.

Vivien and Jack had to live separately while Vivien was divorcing. But they lived quite close still – five minutes to walk. Despite of this Vivien would still write love letters to Jack and deliver them by mail – as she said, 'writing a letter was an act of love, delivering it just a job.'
Reminded me of how I once was entering my apartment's front entrance and there was a woman who was about to drop a letter into someone's mailbox, but when she saw that someone was coming towards her (me) she pulled her hand back with lightning speed.
I also had to write a letter (via icq or something) to Katay, telling her about my feelings, since I was not able to talk with my tongue.

During a holiday Vivien learned to snorkel. She also gained some weight and had to lose 20 pounds later.
Some months ago I was wondering about snorkeling after watching some YT shorts.

Vivien would gloss over her tuberculosis, but once she cried this: 'Why can't I have some clean kind of illness like cancer?'
(#error) yet another sync with that illness, and I find myself wishing yet again I never said those words in my past life…
My grandmother (mother's mom) died of cancer 8 days after MA's birth

(16/2/1968). This reminded me of half life syncs in my current life.

Jack didn't want to go to South Africa: 'Not only on racial grounds, but because I knew that someone like Vivien would be provoked into condemning apartheid so publicly it would cause a scandal — and twenty-five years ago, that wouldn't have served anyone's cause. She was absolutely without prejudices, racial or religious, but also without politics. She once told me she voted Liberal. "Why, angel?" "Because everyone else I know is voting Tory or Labour." That was Vivien's politics.'

(#spiritual-knowledge) regarding not having racial or religious prejudices. Knowing what I know from Thiaoouba book, and having my own views on how countries should be governed (they're in agreement with what Mu had), I've never voted in this current life.

Vivien would seek out all the excitement and curiosities a place had to offer. One day she dragged Jack and Bobby Helpmann to Sherbrooke Forest to catch a lyre bird performing its fantastic range of vocal mimicry at dawn. 'That kind of determination to see all of life was typical of Vivien,' says Jack.

(#psyche-data) - (05.04.2024 – because in this life I've done similar things when I was healthy and could explore the surroundings – both in Moscow and in my village.)

Maybe relates to spiritual understandings also.

Page 269 at the end once more says I didn't like red in VL life. Funnily in my life I said red was my fav color once but it was only because it was Anton's fav color. I guess I was so shy back then that I couldn't say dark blue or purple. Pure red wasn't my fav color in this life either actually.

Then on that same page 20 minutes are mentioned. The story about the Cockateel told shorty after is funny too.

Vivien said 8 April was the day they really fell in love. She concluded: 'You have taught me more than you imagine, Dear Love — Happy Anniversary! Your very own Angelica.' Jack remembered VL used to say Leigh Holman had taught her about being a wife and Olivier about being an actress — but he had taught her about living.

Number 8. Also reminded me how we live on the 1-st category planets 'in order to learn how to live, suffer and die, but also to develop spiritually as much as you can.'

At the Prince of Wales country club party VL seemed to Jack to be in high spirits.

Wanna note they call it high spirits. I think I've a good idea of what they mean from experience. (#psyche-data)

Page 272 says VL went off with several men who were 'seduced by her

beauty'. Jack was excluded for the first time. He followed them to make sure she wasn't misbehaving. Upon her return, 'All hell broke loose.'

(#reflection-life) (#error). Marina in village once had several guys flock around her and I was excluded.

VL collected seeds from a variety of exotic plants she'd seen on tour. Her favorites were Coral trees and the snowball-covered viburnums.

Viburnum (калина) is growing near my village house.

In general I sometimes pick up chestnuts and oak seeds to plant them near my house (dogs usually kill the young trees or thy get cut along with the grass, or something else happens). In general I used to plant a lot of things in my village garden (#reflection-life)

Suzanne felt VL became 'wiser, gentler, more resigned and more considerate of other people's feelings — altogether easier to get on with.'

Peter Hiley: 'Her personality definitely began changing. She became more aware of the value of friends, especially the ones who had taken her side after the break-up. She became less other-worldly and began to show some sense of consequence.'

(#spiritual-knowledge)

Aumont remembers Vivien looking at the queue at the box-office and saying sorrowfully, 'Poor people! They're buying tickets to see one play without suspecting that they're going to see another.'

(#spiritual-knowledge)?

Jack played in The Importance of Being Ernest in New York. During that time he saw how dangerous VL's condition was.

Just noting I read that story when I was learning English.

07.04.2024 – Michele Avila's father is Ernest. Vivien's father is also Ernest.

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She was becoming more and more fractious and by the summer was missing her performances.

I shirked school in my days of trouble (a bit in 9th, but mostly in 10-11 grades)

Vivien screwed up or torn into pieces the pictures of Aumont family during one of episodes.

(#error) clearly. Have I suffered for it already?

Probably nothing; only mention of torn photographs are in MA life – after Irene knew Karen killed her daughter she would tear Karen out from pictures they had at home.

.

Jack Merivale says, 'I always remember her telling me that when they'd

been sedating her in Hollywood at the time of Elephant Walk, she thought she'd heard Larry saying, “Give her some more” — for the sedative wasn’t taking — and she never forgot that. This time I had to hold her down while she was being injected. It was agony.’

Made me remember what 10 yo MA wrote in her diary – that she hated shots. So did I.

Page 281’s story fits current me rather well still. So (#psyche-data) or lack of spiritual understandings – still need to figure out the difference/details etc

It’s actually kinda what I’m going through in this life. I can also ‘suddenly’ come back to life and be relaxed, composed, clear minded, happy etc.

After ECT Vivien felt terribly ashamed of herself. ‘Everyone must know I’m as mad as a hatter,’ she said.

Jack held her tightly. “You're not! You're not mad! You have a mental condition and that’s entirely different. That can be coped with.’

And now I’m called/considered ‘mad’ by some people for telling the truth about my life experience and even for showing/proving telekinesis is real on camera. (#curious)

I suspect I might have been skeptic myself in one of my past lives before my VL life and maybe now I have to suffer for that error also – just a speculation.

‘I'll put some on ice right away. God, I hope it'll be chilled enough — they'll be here in twenty minutes.’

20 is mentioned again in a quote.

In Chekhov’s play Ivanov her character's early death is due to tuberculosis.

Vivien said she ‘would rather have lived a short life with Larry than face a long one without him’.

In my MA life I died at 17. Might be life’s way of teaching to be careful of what one says or is wishing for.

Page 291 talks about shopping sprees and a parakeet.

I remember at times I enjoyed shopping in this life – but I have to be mindful of what I buy now for money is limited. (#psyche-data)

VL brought a parrot and I was persuaded not to bring it to Britain because of cats and winter. In this life I had 3 budgies and the first one was killed by a cat. (#curious)

When life didn’t co-operate with V, she still became terribly tetchy.

Actually, yet another thing I’ve been experiencing several days ago.

(#psyche-data) or lack of (#spiritual-knowledge).

Vivien had an offer for a role from Russia. She was asked if she'd play Mme von Meck, Tchaikovsky's mistress, in a film biography of the composer's life that was to start shooting in Moscow in January. Lady Hamilton and Waterloo Bridge had been shown in public cinemas in the Soviet Union. She was one of the best known English actresses in that country. Vivien was very tempted, until she was offered another role.

Since I now live in Russian capital Moscow – was born here also – this info about my past life is of great interest to me. (#curious)

Vivien thought she'd got over TB before and she'd get over it again.

The same thing happened but only regarding my father. I thought he'd got over his drinking consequences for so many times and he'd be home again… but he died.

A Delicate Balance was postponed. 'At least it'll give me time to try and understand it,' Vivien said to Jack.

As mentioned before, in my current life I did come to some understanding about the importance of 'balance' – correct golden mean and erroneous extremes. (#curious)

Emlyn Williams found Vivien smoking (while being ill with TB). He was worried, but most people were not worried that much.

(#error) regarding smoking. Theme of friends which is present in MA life and in mine.

Page 293 says that Larry had prostate cancer about the time VL had TB. I find it of interest – maybe syncs related or maybe just a coincidence.

Stanley Hall arrived on the evening of 6 July with a 16mm movie projector and a copy of a film Vivien wished to see — the James Ivory.

It's actually a sync with Michele Avila. When I decided to watch the movie 'A Killer Among Friends' based on MA life they show a movie projector shortly before the day MA was killed. I don't know if actual MA actually watched a home video on a projector or not (probably never will since her family chose to ignore my inquiries). (#curious)

https://www.tokyvideo.com/video/a-killer-among-friends

Page 294. According to the timestamps on that page VL died between 11:00 pm+ and 11:30 pm on July 7 (not 8). Now, there's no way to know for sure (unless I ask my HS to give an answer in a dream?) what time it was that my spirit was released. I wonder if the exact time has the meaning in my life but I'll keep that to myself for now.

Vivien's lungs had become filled with fluid and, like someone trapped

under water, Vivien had suffocated.

05.04.2024 – I've had numerous confirmations I was Michele Avila too in my past life, and it's somewhat eerie how similar my 2 very last deaths are (in terms of the cause of death).

The Observer's drama critic J.C. Trewin: 'She had the misfortune to be one of the most physically beautiful actresses of her period. She was an undervalued intellectual artist, a personality of endearing grace, loyalty and humour. We can be certain that stage historians will remember Vivien Leigh for more than her "fatal gift of beauty"'.

(#reflection-life) In my current life I feel like a similar thing is happening only in reverse. Due to the way I look some people don't believe my experience and what I've to say and share.

In her will Vivien had bequeathed her eyes to medical science to be used in corneal grafting. But because of her medical history, they weren't accepted.

(#curious). I've eye issues. My mother has them also.

05.04.2024 – I also remember now how, while working as a merchandizer when I was 19, I'd pass the hospital specializing in eye surgery (I think it was МНТК Микрохирургия глаза им. академика С.Н. Федорова). I remember now how I noticed that hospital – not in a regular way, but it's subtle… it has reminded me of the way I'd notice 'Leigh' in my childhood, oblivious to the fact I was looking at my own name from another life, or how there was something about that Mr. Ballen's video about Missy's murder… I think there's a good chance that episode with the hospital might relate to my will in my past life of Vivien Leigh.

There was a lengthy list of bequests to family, friends and servants, including sums of money (£12,000 total) and many of Vivien's paintings. 'This demonstrated both her love for people and her awareness of their personal interests and needs,' says Peter Hiley.

After Vivien's death. Jack walked for the last time through the woods they had planted with wild anemones, aconites and bluebells. That was one of Vivien's favorite parts of the estate.

Jack scattered Vivien's ashes on the water of the old mill pond – 'the lake', as Vivien called it. Walker writes 'she was made one with the element that she had always believed to be a benign influence on her life.'

I don't know if this could relate to MA demise… again, could be compound…

05.04.2024 – In my Cleopatra's life water played a major role. Maybe many of these water connections are coming from that old life?

The last page, 304, briefly talks of what happened to Leigh Holman, Jill

Esmond, Larry, Jack and Gertrude. Many things mentioned there are important to me. Some relate, in my opinion, to some of my current life's experiences – like Leigh Holman never remarrying.

-

In the book there was mention of VL being punctual. And how I made a will – not because I was thinking about dying but just to get it out of the way. (last pages of last chapters)

(#psyche-data) because I'm still kinda like that. I'd like to do things done and have no worries later.

Confessions of an Actor (1982) - Laurence Olivier

Due to time, I've only read the parts of the book about me (Vivien).

Olivier writes that Vivien had an almost demoniac determination to play Scarlett in Gone With The Wind.

As mentioned before this is so extraordinary that I feel like maybe there was something else at play that made me desire the part so much in that life.

Getrude, Vivien's mother, was a highly successful beautician.

Just noting Karen Severson attended beauty school. Maybe nothing, but then I found that I sometimes see little similarities between appearances of people I know/knew and how I used to look in my past and possible past lives.

If my suspicions are correct, maybe there are connections/syncs between people we know also.

Also, I'll note 'our adored France'. I've a dream saying about French words and how many are present in Russian – so learning French shouldn't be too hard. That's why I decided to buy a self-study book to learn French (which turned out I knew in my past life)

Alex's voice came over the phone: 'Larry, you know Lady Hamilton?'

'Not imtimately,' Olivier said. 'Wasn't she Admiral Nelson's piece?'

'Right,' he said. 'Arrange meetings with Vivien, Walter Reisch and R. C. Sherriff. I'll come at once.'

In case it'll turn out I was Emma Hamilton. Would be interesting if Larry did actually know her intimately (VL) but didn't realize it VL was Lady Hamilton in past life. For now it's just a speculation

05.04.2024 – Well, since that entry I've had many confirmations I was Emma Hamilton. So yeah, Larry did actually know Emma intimately – kinda – he new intimately me as Vivien Leigh who was Emma Hamilton in the past life. I'm also curious to know who was Larry in his past lives now…

They lived in a house with an egg-shaped pool on Cedarbrook Drive and worked with Alex Korda, Walter Reisch and Bob Sherriff on the script for

Lady Hamilton.

Almost positive it's nothing special. Egg reminded me of Doko buildings on Thiaoouba. Cedar brook reminded me of MA. (That house and egg-shaped pool is mentioned again on page 180.)

Page 125. Larry talks about our voyage back home on a ship with 23 total passengers and with German captain. We had nightmares about U-boats taking us hostage.

This reminded me of VL's role in Dark Journey. The movie ended on a boat. I've had movie reflections in my current life and in MA life, so it's possible some things could have been 'reflected' in VL life as well.

Larry describes the moment when VL said 'I don't love you any more'.

How affected Larry was is of interest. I might be paying the consequences of errors (obviously I do, but which one corresponds to which situation in my life?) by failing to get a gf. In my VL life I clearly didn't choose my partners by means of spiritual affinity; apparently, I chose them by appearances (in many senses of the word perhaps), and in my current existence many people rejected me because of my appearance, without trying to get to know me. My throne (accidentally wrote throat instead of throne for some reason) is empty.

Pages 181-182. Larry talks about Caesar and Cleopatra and Antony and Cleopatra and VL being scared…

I had a dream saying VL was Cleopatra, which has at least two meanings. In case of the direct one – who knows at this point – it would be once again interesting that a soul was destined to play itself (in a past life) in a movie and a play.

05.04.2024 – As I've written before – yes, I've had many more various confirmations I was Cleopatra.

Larry writes about Vivien: "She started to be like a slightly frightened daughter; she was inclined to lean close to me and want me to put my arms round her. This gave me a new kind of happiness; it had very little, if anything at all, to do with passion; it seemed a funny little, child-like, clinging need for protection."

Maybe it's not connected but reminded me of MA's words describing herself:

"Who feels lonely, desperate, and hurt.

Who needs love, comfort, and caring."

Could be (#psyche-data) related – and I'm aware that the life situation in my MA life could have prompted those feelings and needs as well of course.

I'll mention here how in my childhood I'd ask mother to care for me and I'd also ask her if she loved me. Could be related to the data in my psyche also and connected to what I wrote in that MA's poem.

I certainly needed love in my life. But then who doesn't if even

Thiaooubians mentioned love word and its importance?

Laurence Olivier recognized that by sleeping with VL Peter was doing to him the same thing Larry did to Leigh Holman 17 years prior to that.

And then Larry mentioned Tuesday, 17th, when he arrived to Ceylon - where the affair with Peter was taking place.

If syncs with Michele Avila mean what I think they could, then I'll note she was 17 when she died due to jealousy and lies she slept with other girls' bfs.

And yes, it was probably Olivier's punishment for his error to sleep with a married woman – VL.

Larry says Vivien became abnormally nervous about their social reputation. If they were tired to go to a party, Vivien would avidly plough through New York newspapers next morning to see if the absence had been noticed.

And what Larry writes about next.

Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) and also relates to (#psyche-data). As I said before it felt almost like a su***de to write and publish my book about my life and errors I'd made – but I managed and I felt so relieved to have done it, freeing myself from the chains of other people's opinions I'd been bearing for so long.

Olivier writes about Vivien receiving suggestions of future appointments with 'piteous dread'.

(#psyche-data) maybe for, as I remember, I dreaded some doctor appointments also. Reason probably similar too.

Larry then mentioned 'the tiniest pin-prick of a pupil' which was discernible in my VL's eyes.

Mentioned this already. The 'tiniest' word proves once more that I somehow had exactly the same pupils at one point in my current life.

Larry writes Vivien at one point in life yielded to a fit of fury with poor Gertrude and tore her breast, hurting her badly.

(#error) obviously. Sad it happened. Also I can't help but wonder if I paid for that mistake or it's still ahead of me? In my youth I had an injury mother inflicted on my arm with a fork; it wasn't deep… MA's earring was torn from the ear and teeth broken… I don't know if all that is related or not…

Larry writes Vivien was terrified of needles, hypodermics of any sort.

Connection to MA and me not liking needles/shots.

I didn't need a lot of sleep in my Vivien's life. Gertrude once called Vivien 'not a sleepy baby'. And Olivier saw it as a title for a book about

Vivien.

Makes me remember several things. First, while people on Thiaoouba are serious when they need to be, they seem, from what Michel described, playful, and at times even child-like in our opinion (when they flew away and were as if playing).

That said, sometimes I behave like a child but I can also be serious; actually, becoming too serious is one of reasons I had trouble removing all my daydreams long time ago (it was boring and I wanted to have some fun in life also), until realizing I can have a happy attitude to life without daydreaming – just how I choose to think/feel about the events happening around me. (#curious)

This also relates to the coming of age theme in GwtW and in my life.

Larry uses the words 'sickness' and 'permanency' to describe his opinion about Vivien's condition, which, he writes, 'in some cases cured itself spontaneously'.

Said it before, but I'll say again how in this current life I came to realize the word sickness/illness isn't correct one to use about mental/psychological issues. They're results/consequences of our wrong decisions made out of lack of certain knowledge – material, spiritual, or both. That's why Larry observed how the condition I had in my Vivien's life cured itself spontaneously. People who read my free e-book Simple Truths of Life know I've had pretty much similar cases happen in my current life.

Pages 213-214 talk about Larry's lack of sleep coz of me (VL).

Page 214. Larry writes: "God help me if she didn't put on the most devastatingly convincing performance of a calm, sane, normal woman, not even aggrieved to have been brought all this way:…"

I'm certain that Larry meant the best he knew at the time of course. But as I mentioned before, in this life I understood the reason for these issues. In my VL life I also said that people overreacted during the Elephant Walk incident and I'd be okay in several weeks – I believe my old self.

Page 236 talks about the wet towel and lack of Larry's sleep situation.

Then Larry says that something snapped in his brain, and that even though he remembered what happened, he'd not be able to tell a judge what his intentions were.

Finally, it made me connect another event in my current life. The one when I barely had any sleep from Sberbank's air-conditioners and I called in the morning to ask them to turn them off for they were working all night. The woman refused and would dare to tell me she switched the switch – so in her mind the air-conditioners were off but they clearly weren't. Being almost zombie like from not getting sleep and also the noise acting on my brain I snapped and there was mention of the cut throat I dreamed about during that night - the 1 dream out of 3, in which the blonde girl in the theater-like

building was shown. It's as if once again I feel what it's like to be on the other side of the barricades – confirming my views I had about reincarnation before I found my 2 past lives.
(#curious) (#error)

On the back cover it reads: "…wayward but doomed Vivien Leigh…"
(#psyche-data)

The Oliviers (1953) – Felix Barker

Page 101 speaks of how VL in childhood was cast as a lion who roared and crawled. This reminded me of how in my now current life's childhood I used to try to road like a lion (my sign too) while lying on mom's bed in village, trying to learn to pronounce the sound 'R'. I succeeded in, maybe, hour +/-. (#reflection-life) (might have seen/mentioned this elsewhere)
Then it's written how the lion (VL) essentially bit Gertrude's leg. (#error) which might have resulted in the reason my childhood friend's dog (такса – Кузя) bit my leg during two separate occasions.
05.04.2024 – I was born as Amy Lyon in my Emma Hamilton's life.

Dancing into the Unknown – Tamara Tchinarova Finch

https://www.datalounge.com/thread/29689459-vivien-leigh-a-cruel-homewrecking-cunt
https://www.amazon.com/Dancing-into-Ballets-Russes-Beyond/dp/1852731141

This book contains some of the clear links between my current life and my past life of Vivien.

It may take 50-60 dead minks to create 1 coat. I'm sad I wore that thing. In this life I try not to buy clothes which require animals to be killed. Several times tried not to eat meat – the idea came from Thiaoouba I think)
I remembered how in village, in the wooded road leading from the highway to the village, Серёжа and I spotted a little rodent and chased it for fun (not fun anymore and certainly wasn't fun for the animal) across the forest. It could have been mink (норка) actually… they do live in Europe according to Wikipedia.
Mink coat is mentioned before too: search for Selznick.

While Peter was reading the script, I, Vivien, paced restlessly around Peter and Tamara's apartment. Complained it was too stuffy in there, opened a few of their drawers to inspect their contents, and commented on their cheap curtain linings. Then I suddenly said I intended to go back home by walking along the Embankment.

One time a woman from Роскомнадзор (Roskomnadzor) who recorded noise said it was “душно” (“stuffy”) in my apartment. As for cheap curtain linings – I live in 1 room apartment with my mother. Always were rather poor family – so that is another penalty for mistakes I think.

There was that 1 instant when a policeman with his gf or whoever came to my apartment. He opened the bathroom door and they saw the broken toilet flush tank. I think there was a wooden plunk holding the mechanism. They smiled to each other and I didn’t feel okay about it. Once hey found out I was 15 (I think) they left.

Also Anton made mention about the fact we closed curtains (of course we do since otherwise people will see what’s inside) to his buddy and there was that silly reaction.

(#error)

As for the sudden announcement to leave and walk along the Embankment, it reminded me of the episode from my current life. I was near Ostankino at Oak Grove Park (Dubovaya Roshcha). My intent was to see Christina again, but she was on vacation. This is what a young woman who found Chris’ Instagram told me. I told here, for some reason, that I’d go to VDNH (ВДНХ), and she replied something along the lines of “да идите куда хотите” (“go wherever you want”). Given I didn’t do anything wrong, such a cold reply left me slightly hurt, although I understand my comment was kind of out of place as she didn’t need to know that – I think it flew out of my mouth because I didn’t have a lot of experience talking with people in this life. It’s not the only time when I said something for the sake of not being silent and then thought about what I just said and why.

Peter complimented his wife Tamara on her appearance, which caused Vivien’s manner to change and she ran out from the bedroom.

Could have some connection to my troubles with my current physical body’s appearance.

At a party couldn’t contact Larry on the phone in Italy, and was hysterical because of that, and, I guess, due to the overall mental disposition at that time. Peter and David Niven carried me, VL, to my apartment.

Tamara: “Is she mad?”

Peter: “No, she’s just strained, lonely and worried, not hearing from Larry.”

Tamara: “But this is not normal behavior.”

Peter: “You don’t understand — she’s close to a nervous breakdown. Please look after her, help her. She’s so glad you’re here. She bought all Anita’s clothes and arranged the party for you.”

(#psyche-data) Reminds me of how I used to panic sometimes in childhood but also recently too when my mother would either not answer the phone or she’d be away from home for too long. Once I even called police and had to write a letter to revoke the started (they didn’t even ask me!)

investigation into mother's whereabouts when she did finally get home.

Tamara describes how she and Peter made passionate love and settled for the night. I (VL) opened their door open and rushed to their bed. There were some obscenities said on my part. Realized they were naked and what had just happened, Tamara writes I said: "You haven't told her, you haven't told her! How could you be sleeping with her, you monster? You're my lover!"

(#error) I removed this passage, but then stopped to think about it more – didn't anything similar happen to me after that event? What I remembered is how Karen S., reportedly, was living in Irene's house, and in my (Missy) room, after she and Laura killed me because they believed I was sleeping with people who were taken. There is a chance these events of my 2 lives are connected.

Peter's wife Tamara Tchinarova: "An unbelievable silence followed when he returned. I was Cold and shaking uncontrollably."

Since it was me who technically was a reason for that state perhaps my uncontrollable shaking experiences are related to that event? As punishment for the error? The psych data could also be mixed here…

"What could one do if one's opponent in love was one of the greatest beauties in the world?" (Tamara talks about VL)

No longer beautiful. In my *Incels* video many ignorant people have essentially stated as much.

Tamara says I (VL) tried to attack her with a knife. Cut all her clothes during another time when Tamara wasn't home. And, Tamara writes, tried to jump out of the window; over-dosed; tried to drown myself. Then she writes I laughed at her appearance – especially at the length of her nose.

(#error) I suffer for appearances, as I said. Also I'll mention that I noticed MA's nose shape; which is fine I guess but could draw attention of those who'd like to laugh at appearances; if I was MA too then I could see why…. I feel ashamed to think this since I don't yet know 100% I was MA, so…

I looked at Tamara's photos and in my male body and knowing what I know now I find her pretty and don't mind her nose which I didn't even pay attention to until I read that awful sentence about my shameful actions in another life.

EDIT: later Tamara write how she underwent a cosmetic surgery because of the words V said…

Had my mouth open to read about the knife situation… and I remember how my mom would threaten me with one many times… once she cut huge hole in the door which I barricaded to protect myself in the room. Definitely (#error) for which I suffered and paid…

And I remember a situation in which my winter jacket was cut by a knife. I remember my school peers bringing that to my attention. My mother had to

cut it. Details are blurry for now…

As for drowning – if I was Michele Avila after all then in a way that attempt did materialize… my mother tried to overdose and I was very worried (#error)?) And the window attempt may reflect the one from my current life… thankfully I had that dream, telling me to search specific combinations of words about stammer, which led me to Roman Snezko's website and I learned then the truth about stuttering. The rest is history as they say.

VL addressed the crowd, having put her hands on Tamara's shoulders: "I want you all to meet the most courageous girl I know. She has just had an operation on her nose to try to look more glamorous. I think she is wonderful."

I've had an… indentation on my nose since I was born, I think. Never bothered me too much but maybe it's related somehow to those events of old life?

.

When Peter hugged Tamara, I ignored them for the rest of the evening.

The theme of ignoring again. I'm ignored a lot in this life.

Tamara and Peter divorced… They paid a high price, she writes, for my capricious affections.

It saddens me that Tamara, according to Wiki, never remarried and never had a partner since her divorce…

If Michele Avila was Vivien Leigh, it surprises me not what had happened (as I said before). And it surprises me not what I have to live through in my loveless life of loneliness and rejections. (#error)

I think I learned my lesson… I'd hope so… I did try to approach different looking women and I was willing to have relationships with those girls who had problems; I was willing to try to help them but they refused me – possible because of my appearance + my knowledge which is a subject of lots of skepticism and so, again, ignore.

In the comments an anonymous poster linked a photo saying this (don't know how true): "Vivien Leigh stalking and deliberately bumping into Larry Olivier and his then wife Jill Esmond during a private family trip to Capri." (I have a photo of the 3 of us there at Capri.)

When I fell in love with Katay (which was strange for that happened when I looked at her photograph) I kinda exhibited strange behaviors… but a lot of that happened due to my fear of speech due to stuttering, so… hard to separate if the (#psyche-data) could be at play here.

Never fell in love with red haired Marina in Moscow, but when I wanted to approach her, I needed to wait near her house – I don't consider it to be stalking though; and when it was clear she's married and don't want to be friends with me I just passed her by, saying simple "Привет" ("hello").

Bring on the Empty Horses - David Niven

http://vivandlarry.com/classic-film/revealing-david-nivens-missie/
https://www.amazon.com/Bring-Empty-Horses-David-Niven/dp/0340839953

In his book David Niven calls me in my Vivien Leigh life 'Missie', which is one of the greatest synchronicities with my life of Michele Avila, in which I was called 'Missy'. (#curious) The change of the ending in the names (MissIE vs MissY) is also of interest because at one point my ViviAn name changed to ViviEn.

David describes the scene during my mental breakdown when filming *The Elephant Walk* in LA.

"Isn't she lovely?" said I (VL), pointing at the empty screen of a TV set.

I've watched a lot of television in this life. But who doesn't?

.

Then I (VL) reacted to the horizontal flashes on tv…

Just yesterday watched *Twin Peaks: Fire Walk with Me* and there's tv screen showing during opening credits.

It appears I (VL) screamed at David when he suggested I clean up my face before the visit of his doctor.

As mentioned elsewhere I didn't look at the mirror for several years because I wasn't liking my balding and asymmetric appearance.

After another incident, his doctor advised him to lock all the sharp kitchen utensils.

I was in reverse situation when it was me who had to hide knives…

"When the moment to take the pills came, she grabbed the bottle out of my hand and ran off like a naughty child, hid it behind her back, and demanded a kiss in exchange for it. This payment having been extracted, she deliberately emptied the contents of the bottle into the deep end of the pool."

I remember how my dad, sadly, reminded me of a child during the last time I saw him drunk. He'd hold on to the vodka bottle as if it was a baby…

(#error) and punishment?

David then writes how I constantly bothered him to play hide and seek, and also to flatter, comfort, fight, or go to bed…

In my childhood there was a silly moment when I begged my friends, who were older than me, for many minutes - if not an hour – to play, I believe (либо казаки разбойники, либо в прятки) hide and seek or another game with 2 teams where 1 has to catch the members of the other. I loved the later more than hide and seek for it was much longer lasting… (#psyche-data) ?

In addition to that, in my childhood I loved playing hide and seek with my

grandmother in her 2-bedroom apartment. Obviously, I was the one hiding and she was searching for me – or pretending she was searching for me when she knew where I was.

Also, in my childhood I'd often ask my mom before night if we loved me. I wanted to hear pleasant things essentially. It's reference to 'flatter' word in the quote.

Just wanna note about the whole article. In my current family there were people with mental problems. One of them – mom's sister - was put into a psychiatric hospital. Once she and my mother quarreled and fought almost.

Actually, my mother used to have problems with temper and we'd quarrel often. I feel like that could be the punishment for my (#error) described in the article. Yes, now I think we have control still when we have psyche related issues; so it's still an error. (there's no possession here – if possessions are real)

One of the commenters said I (VL) was terrified of needles.

Never was a fan of needles either.

.

Another person expressed their opinion, having watched the home movies of my (VL) parents, that I might have had ADHD.

I never went to a doctor about it, but ADHD describes me well during many episodes of my life. But sometimes I can bet focused and clear minded for long time. Again, it's our choice – do we keep calm, note an incoming idea, and then get back to reality, or do we choose to stay in our head? Also, about the cloudiness and active knowledge I talked about in my book *Simple Truths of Life*.

.

David theorizes if me (VL) being left at a convent school at 5 could have played a role in my psychological issues. And so, he continues, I felt like I was deserted again when Larry was far away. He says doctors also said that an event from the childhood must have contributed to my Vivien's mental state.

Maybe this could explain why in my childhood I was so worried whenever my mother would leave home and I'd be left alone? Actually, it happens to this day still to some degree. (#psyche-data)

Okay… I remembered that the said instance in VL's life had to have been suffering for past life's (#error) – her being left alone at the convent school. But what life? It's just so happens that Emma Hamilton's daughter was kinda left alone…

Then David compared the last scene from Streetcar to the way the doctor and the nurse sneaked into the house and forcefully sedated me (VL).

That could be the payment for my error in that same life.

22.02.2024. I've got reflections with several movies I made as Vivien

Leigh. Actually, in my Missy's life I also found 2 reflections – one with a scene from Streetcar, another has to do with how Ophelia (in Hamlet) died. So, it's possible reflections from my movies could already be manifesting themselves in my Vivien's existence.

Actually, now that I know I was Emma Hamilton, there are at least two painting of me in Emma's life which reflect not only in my Vivien Leigh's life, but also in mine:

Lady Hamilton as a Bacchante, 1785 (she looks like my village friend Marina here);

Lady Hamilton as Nature - George Romney.

The reflection has to do with dogs. There are two movies (*Look Up and Laugh* & *Strom in a Teacup*) in my Vivien Leigh life which feature dogs and certain aspects of those scenes are extremely similar to what I had to experience in my life when my two village friends called me a word which would translate as 'dog' – they did that because of my stutter… how they connected the two? I guess when stuttering I made sounds similar to dogs, and I am certain that when those 2 were badgering me, barking like dogs, they made eerily similar sounds to those which made people in the movie Storm in a Teacup.

Other Notes

April 29, 2026. Editing my writings for this book, I had to decide whether to keep the following notes or not. Margaret Mitchell, in her new life, lives not far from me. And I found Anne Boleyn's other lives too, in one of which we were close. Knowing this, I thought my old notes here could have some importance, because I might actually have certain connections with these people whom I knew before in my past lives.

Margaret Mitchell

I just want to see if some synchronicities can be found between Mitchell and people I know. The lives of souls are intertwined and you never know what you could find.

My mother, Galina, was one of reasons I read about Margaret, who died just a couple of years before my mother's birth.

-

My mother worked as a typewriter.

She was 13 years older than Vivien. Their birthdays are in November, 3 days apart (8th for Mitchel vs 5th for Vivien).

When Margaret was 3 years old, her dress caught fire on an iron grate.

Just a thought. In my childhood there was a time I stepped into a smoldering pile of leaves (or something like that) near the little pond at the edge of our village, when my mother and I were returning from Lakibrovo.. I didn't know there was fire for there was no smoke to be scene. It burnt and melted (the material was of synthetic nature) the left (I believe) side of my long pants I was wearing. My leg was not seriously harmed.

Her mom started dressing her in boy's pants after the fire accident, and Mitchen was nicknamed "Jimmy". Her brother said she'd have to be a boy named Jimmy to play with him. She had no sisters to play with. Until she was 14, she had to say she was a boy named Jimmy.

In reincarnation we have to experience living in both male and female bodies. Interesting to note she had to pretend a man, being a woman. But there's no connection to anything, I don't think…

Margaret: "I heard everything in the world except that the Confederates lost the war. When I was ten years old, it was a violent shock to learn that General Lee had been defeated. I didn't believe it when I first heard it and I was indignant. I still find it hard to believe, so strong are childhood impressions." Her mother "disciplined" Margaret by swatting her with a hairbrush or a slipper.

My mother doesn't believe me regarding Thiaoouba even after I showed her my best yet telekinesis session – when I moved easily the bolt attached to the thread.

Also, my mother used a belt to punish me, but thankfully she did it lightly and didn't scar me in any way.

Young Margaret read lots of books.

My mother has read a lot of books, and she said that at one time she pretty much lived in them, in those fictitious stories.

Margaret arrived home from college a day after her mother, May Belle Mitchell, had succumbed to pneumonia from the "Spanish flu".

I was able to come to the hospital father was in only the day after his death (it was Friday; he died on Thursday). My mother was with me, but she visited father earlier.

Margaret was, in her own words, an "unscrupulous flirt". She was engaged to 5 men, but said she didn't lie or mislead any of them.

Don't think nothing much of it; just that I had a script called Telephone Flirt; Michele Avila was called a big flirt if I remember correctly.

I found her interest in erotica and "all forms of sexual expression" interesting. Thiaoouba does make it clear that s*x is important for humans (provided there's spiritual affinity and love).

Mitchell wrote in her teenage years a 400-page novel *The Big Four* about girls in a boarding school.

On the evening of August 11, 1949 Margaret and her husband John Marsh were on their way to see the movie *A Canterbury Tale.* She was struck by a speeding motorist while she was crossing Peachtree Street at 13th Street in Atlanta. She died 5 days later at Grady Hospital on August 16.

My father used to often tell me to be careful crossing the road. He said there are many fools driving (which is, to some degree, true). I do look for cars when I cross the road even if it's pedestrian crossing where cars are supposed to stop to let you pass (in Russia).

*

In GWtW book it's said that as a child Scarlett confused her mother, Ellen, with the Virgin Mary.

As Mary Magdalene I knew that Mary. This could be one of other reasons I wished to play Scarlett so bad in VL's life (#psyche-data-astro).

Margaret Mitchell, at some points in her life, wore men's clothes. In my current life I understood certain truths about men's and women's clothes. I talked about that in my book Simple Truths of Life and in a video.

Margaret injured her ankle, leading eventually to writing *Gone With the Wind*. As Vivien I had broken my ankle and that's how I read Mitchell's book GWtW.

GWtW was banned in USSR, the country I was born in this life. Scarlett thought of war as of "a nuisance that killed men senselessly" – I agree.

Anne of Bohemia

This I wrote shortly after I realized I am Vivien, but didn't know about my other past lives yet:

Here I search for synchronicities between real life people whom Vivien had played. I do not think that I was or was not those people. I stay neutral unless there's solid evidence I was or wasn't someone in my past life. Synchronicities with other people could mean many other things (speaking from my current knowledge on the subject).

We share Higher Selves (9 souls per HS of 1 category). It's interesting if there are synchronicities between the souls who share a Higher Self?

Then it was known to the Universe at the time of Anne that there would be living a woman Vivien Leigh in the future, and that she'd play the queen. It's possible this could also influence some synchronicities and similarities between lives of different souls (astral bodies).

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anne_of_Bohemia
https://www.encyclopedia.com/women/encyclopedias-almanacs-transcripts-and-maps/anne-bohemia-1366-1394
https://www.westminster-abbey.org/abbey-commemorations/royals/richard-ii-and-anne-of-bohemia

11 May 1366 – 7 June 1394.
7 June is my dad's bd. VL died on 7th, but of July.

Anne is close to Anna – 1 of my fav names.

Died 28 years old.

Believed to have died from plague. I had a dream long time age in which Thao(?) spread something among the crops and the plague theme was in my mind?
From my dream diary: February 2011. Thao was telling, in a dream, that she was killed from poisoning after she dispersed the gas in the crops (Plague and grim reaper?)

The Crown of Princess Blanche which may have been made for Anne.

The numbers 20 and 4 appeared in her life.

Anne and Richard were 15 years old when they met and married.
Marina mentioned 15 years in regards to meeting girls. At 15 I was in 10th grade and Nastya offered me to be her boyfriend.

She had a fair complexion, possessed a keen intelligence, was gentle, well educated. She knew Latin, German, Bohemian and also learned English.

Anne Boleyn

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anne_Boleyn

Born c. 1501 or 1507 Blickling Hall, Norfolk, England (many tend to think it's 1507)
Died 19 May 1536 (aged 29 or 35) Tower of London, London, England

If she was 29 at death, then I was 29 when my father died, which was a big event in my life that resulted in lots of consequences.
At 35 I found I was Vivien Leigh in my past life, and several months after I found several other of my past lives.

Anne.

Anna was the name of the 23-year-old girl who mentioned *A Streetcar Named Desire* play (which, at first, I thought sounded peculiarly), and that was a chain in the link to my finding I was Vivien Leigh. Anne/Anna name appears quite often, and it's one of my favorites.

Was Queen of England from 1533 to 1536. So only 3 years.

She had to marry her cousin James Butler, 9th Earl of Ormond, but the marriage plans were broken off.

Anne had three miscarriages.
VL had 2 miscarriages. Also, Anne had a daughter and, as I believe I noted elsewhere, there was time I thought I'd be more comfortable with daughters rather than sons.

She was the 2nd wife of Henry VIII.

*

https://youtu.be/uFfqQenisds?si=7bSLL01eTDkA4FJI

2:33 rumored to be born with a large mole on her neck. And they say she has an extra finger on one of her hands.
Made me remember that video about the autopsy of the supposed alien (I think it was debunked or something like that). I noted then that the supposed alien had 6 fingers.
https://nypost.com/2017/09/26/alien-autopsy-filmmaker-regrets-hoax/
Spyros Melaris
.
Shortly after it's said she had dark eyes. Then it's said she was intelligent.
Made me remember that dream in which I saw a woman's face with full dark eyes – including whites. Also, in my lucid dream I saw a white face with dark eyes (don't remember now if the whites were dark too). Also made me remember how in VL life I was frightened of dark eyes (maybe of just certain people living in India. Or maybe in general.)

10:09 Arrangement to marry James Butler. Marriage never happened.
Rhett Butler from GWtW and Butler from Titanic.

10:40 Anne was known as willful and defied the conventions of the time. She arranged the marriage for herself.

18:40 Anne would give her virginity only to her husband.
Hypatia is said to have died virgin. But then I made sexually related errors in Emma's and Vivien's lives (technically in Missy's life too).

33:33 Anne complained that not all spectators calling ‘God save the queen’ and complained about it to one of her attendants. It was an error on her side and sign of not having certain spiritual knowledge.

34:30 a priest called Anne a harlot & a whore.

38:26 She did charitable work, distributing alms to the poor. She also supported a Cambridge scholar.

46:00 They say Anne was planning to murder her rival Mary with a poison. But they also say it was words said in anger rather than a serious plot.

47:30 she banished her sister Mary from court. It cut her financial support. Anne’s reaction was seen as harsh.

50:20 Anne’s outbursts of anger are mentioned. She alienated many people.

55:30 Allegedly, Anne dropped her handkerchief as a sign to a lover.

59:30 No queen had been on trial before Anne (In England I guess)

1:03:00 Anne’s speech before death. She must have known her words weren’t true.

Looks like Anne did mistakes.

Sources (Vivian)

Vivian Mary Hartley (Vivian Mary Holman)
Born: November 5, 1913, Darjeeling, India
Died: July 8, 1967, Belgravia, London, United Kingdom
Children: Suzanne Farrington
Spouse: Laurence Olivier (m. 1940–1960), Herbert Leigh Holman (m. 1932–1940)
Height: 1.6 m
Grandchildren: Rupert Farrington, Neville Farrington, Jonathan Farrington
Nicknames: Vivling, Viv, V, Bibbs/Bibs, Puss/Pussy, (lambkin by LO). From Dark Star: “Poosey”, “My Darling Mistress”, “My Little Rhapsody”, occasionally as “Mummy”, with envelopes addressed (to throw off the press), using her middle name, to “Mrs Mary Holman” or their old hotel-weekend subterfuge name of “Mrs Andrew Kerr”. In some letters she is addressed as “My Darling Carnation”, Once LO called VL ‘Baba’

https://archive.org/details/ShipOfFoolsClassicFilm

https://vk.com/video/@vivleigh

http://vivandlarry.com

https://vivien-leigh.info/

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vivien_Leigh_on_stage_and_screen

https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0000046/?ref_=tt_ov_st

Vivien: The Life of Vivien Leigh Paperback – January 12, 1994 by Alexander Walker (Author)

https://books.google.ru/books?id=lRugVwYkB0cC&printsec=frontcover#v=onepage&q&f=false
https://books.google.ru/books?id=lRugVwYkB0cC&printsec=frontcover#v=onepage&q&f=false

What articles I read (there were a lot more):

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/vivien-leigh-stardom-and-screen-image/

https://www.google.ru/books/edition/The_Diaries_of_Kenneth_Tynan/U3Tfwl_70vIC?hl=en&gbpv=1&dq=The+Diaries+of+Kenneth+Tynan+vivien&pg=PP9&printsec=frontcover

https://www.classicmoviehub.com/facts-and-trivia/film/gone-with-the-wind-1939/page/2/
Has some interesting quotes

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Confirmation_bias
I'll have to mention that I'm aware of this bias and I why it's not the case with me.

Vivien Leigh Archive - victoria and albert museum
https://archiveshub.jisc.ac.uk/search/archives/4b96e0c9-9d57-39c0-8cf4-a5aaeb64c9df

The letters are not available online.

https://vivien-leigh.info/photos/main/

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Tags

(#reflection)
(#reflection-life)
(#curious)
(#error)
(#psyche-data) [may relate to psychic or astropsychic body]
(#psyche-data-astro) for when it looks like the data from last Astral body can be at play.
(#spiritual-knowledge)
(#quote)
(#benefit) used for when good deed was done and resulted in good deed done to me.

I'll add '-?' To the end of tag when I don't know if I was the person with whom I got syncs/similarities. So I only exploring the possibility I was that person, and looking for ways to prov/disprove that.

Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila

Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila. February 8, 1968 – October 1, 1985.

Brothers: Chris, Mark, Ernie
Sister is law: Shavaun
Missy's Murder book says they lived on Ottoman Street.
There are public records on the internet showing the exact house; I moved

the info to another file.

Also of note is the look of the house. I expected it have front windows like all other US houses. There's also a dry tree standing uncut (maybe willow tree MA and K played under?) and it reminds me of my life's situation with willow tree at our village house. Also, it seems to me, if I was MA, that MA started experiencing the other side of life living in such a house. Of course, book should not be judged by the cover; and maybe it was comfy inside. But I just noting the fact that the current (the year 2023 and earlier, as seen on Google Maps) exterior of the house is nothing like the houses standing nearby.

Then the name 'Ottoman' related to Turkey and Natasha was from Turkey. That word - Turkey - played a huge role in my life and whenever I heard it I'd remember Natasha, my decisions and I'd feel… drained of energies, I'd get devastated. An interesting sync; and I wonder again what are the chances all of this has to fall into place and have a strong connection to my current life? I looked through Google Maps in LA to read the street names and I actually couldn't find any that would feel I have connection to – it just had to be that one street with the house which actually reminded me (but distantly) of my own village house – in the way it looks compared to other houses; also the fact it had many trees around it.

The house I apparently used to live in my past life on Ottoman Street has a fence with planks painted in white, blue and red. Those are the colors of the country I'm living in – Russia – and they are arranged in the same order also.

For now, I'll write here that after I got ignored and then blocked by Shavaun Avila I started to distrust her claims about her psychic experiences. It's strange that someone who knows he/she's perceived as crazy by many people and yet knows it's not so by having personal experiences should badly treat other people with their own unusual experiences. She could've answered me briefly, but she chose to do what she did even though I said it's important to me.

What would be the reason for the lie if I'm correct? (I no longer 100% believe her, but I won't think she's 100% lying also – the following is just a speculation and may be totally wrong).

Well, for some reason it was her who published Michele Avila's diary on Amazon. It's her who gets the money. With her 'light flickering' and 'spirits' videos she could have tried to interest people in Michele Avila's case so that they buy the book.

She also created 2 groups (why 2?) on Facebook (there's her email address and not Missy's brothers for example). So again, why is it so important to the person who is sister-in-law to Michele?

The book "Missy's Diary" which she published (not MA's bio family) costs >$5 and it provides not a lot of info to casual people (If I was MA then I'm glad I read it). It should've been posted for free on Facebook page as a

.pdf – at worst it should've been selling for $1 on Amazon. So it kinda nudges my suspicions towards that maybe that woman's intentions aren't very light, sadly…

Writing this feels so silly, yet I again remember that there's 99% chance I was MA… so it is kinda important for me to think about… also if true, then once again it shows that I need to be more careful who I trust.

I saw a video where it was mentioned how police had to interview people to get information. I realized that it's the same thing with my quest – and only the specifics are different. It's as if those people who ignore and block me would do the same thing when police was trying to investigate a crime so that the criminal can be caught and society is safe from him/her. Her society would be safe if the knowledge about reincarnation and the truth of Michel's book was proved and studied. People would know they'd have to live another life and suffer for their mistakes and evil doings regardless; and so I think many would try to seek peace not violence.

On December 17 I think I found old post by Sh in Remembering a friend FB group. She was writing that she was psychic and didn't want to sell anything; she did some readings. I need to check into her YT videos. (08.04.2024 – She, or someone else, later deleted that post (but I have a screenshot of it) after I wrote a comment with my suspicions of her and that maybe her 'precious Missy' was living in a new body and had found her own past life and was trying to get some info about her old self to learn about reincarnation – so why would 'psychic' Shavaun not be at least interested in hearing what I got to say and also give me several simple answers which don't give out any private information? – Like why in Missy's life I was afraid of "windy days", "And the ocean". For me those facts look like syncs to my Vivien's life (Gone With the Wind) – and also to the water theme that's been following me for several lives now (maybe more).)

Honestly, given that I probably was MA and died partially because I trusted wrong people, it'd make sense I now have to learn to see through the [possible] bs and lies of others in order not to repeat the sad history. Maybe it's the lesson for me which could give me some (#spiritual-knowledge). But again – so far, it's just a possibility.

08.04.2024. After I wrote that note I took a look at Sh's YouTube channel where she and another woman, Sabrina, talk about the spirits (souls, Astral bodies). https://youtu.be/AqO-Zc36Unk?si=AXhJF-aIz7ehb6hF. Long story short, anyone who knows the truth about what happens after death, the truths about reincarnation – from Thiaoouba Prophecy, for example – should see immediately that what they say has little to do with reality. Why? The answers are in the video too – it was apparent to me they tried to sell their documentary about my past life and in another video Sh said she also had a book coming – about Missy, of course, and she said it had some 'new' information. She also mentioned something about Laura's will (not the exact word) or something and it actually made me concerned for the person who

killed me in the past life…

So, tldr, my concerns were proven to be correct about that woman. I hope the brothers of Missy have nothing to do with her 'work'…

***

https://www.behindthename.com/name/yvette

French feminine form of Yves.

Diminutives are Yveline and Yvonne (French).

There is a photo titled: "Michael Redgrave, Vivien Leigh, Robert Helpmann and Diana Wynyard viewing the under construction site of the Yvonne Arnaud Theatre, Guildford, April 23rd 1964".

https://www.behindthename.com/name/yves

https://www.behindthename.com/name/ivo-1

Alexander Walker's book page 286 mentions Hamish Hamilton and his wife Yvonne; Page 290 mentions Yvonne Mitchell; Page 292 mentions the Yvonne Arnaud Theatre in Guildford.

https://podcasts.apple.com/us/podcast/the-murder-of-michele-avila/id1179629560?i=1000412946584

Was listening to a podcast about Missy and saw something. Missy said to Randy she didn't want to get back with him and then said that Karen shouldn't be dating him – as the podcaster said she was giving Karen a good advice but she wouldn't have it; she thought differently. It reflects to some degree my recent situation with that girl Marced from Facebook – I gave her advice several times (about her errors which affected me too because she essentially spread false distorted information about me) but she wouldn't have it, thinking I mean bad things or whatever – yet I just tried to help the best I could.

If I was Michele too then it's kinda poetic that I had to live and die in the city of movies – the city in which I once worked as an actress, shooting Gone with the Wind, etc, but also actually sleeping with taken men…

The point is this could have happened anywhere but it had to be Los Angeles.

-

https://www.facebook.com/photo/?fbid=952248844814825&set=ms.c.eJw9ytENACAIQ8GNTMAi7f6LGVT8vNcq3E%3BwzN6lfE4k~-.bps.a.952248748148168

During the hearing Karen mentioned Michele would go partying. Just noting VL like that too, possible (#psyche-data)?

07.04.2024. I'll mention here that in her book Karen Severson wrote that

Lynn (who's Eva Chirumbolo in reality) "dethroned the queen of her beauty by cutting a section of hair near the top". Don't know how true her words are, but she does call Missy a queen, and now it's clear I (and so Michele Avila) was actually a queen in the past life of Cleopatra.

I'll note in *A Streetcar Named Desire* Marlon Brando's character says at the end, "the place has turned into Egypt and you are the Queen of the Nile!"

Maybe it's nothing, but for the sake of full openness I'll mention that in the Thiaoouba Prophecy XP group on Facebook a guy, jokingly I'm sure, said I could be a King of some new [spiritual] country or something like that. (His last name is 'Anthony', interestingly enough. While on this topic, I'll add that my childhood best friend's name is Anton and his mother's name was Julia. The names relate to Antony and Julius respectively).

-

https://www.facebook.com/MissyAvila68/videos/807370869761757/

(Ernest and Shavaun Avila)

14:30+ He says they moved to Toluca lake. It's in LA, but it's also a lake in Silent Hill game.

17:-- psychic connection. Irene said she saw the canyons and that Missy is dead.

This is huge because made those people won't think I'm crazy if I ask them some questions and explain briefly my story (can it even be explained briefly?)

17:55 the blonde woman says she heard Missy's voice say her name. When she opened the bathroom door there was the killer standing right there. Irene walked out of bed and said she heard Missy say the name.

After she says they were doing a seance. She says she took images and there was an orb; when they zoomed into it she says they could see Missy's face. (08.04.2024. There's no such photo to be found on their pages or in personal photo albums. You'd think they'd have the photo – as well as the film (assuming they shot the supposed image with a film camera) - analyzed by now by many photo experts.)

22:20 - Scorpions - Lady Starlight was playing on the radio; it was played on Missy's funeral. She heard it first time in 34 years. So there are some synchronicities present also – maybe they'll be accepting of my story if I do ask…

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HWGbkV2xWPs

Shavaun Avila says the lights in the house started acting up after Karen Severson wrote her book, in which, as Shavaun says, Missy's name is getting trashed. She says Karen started working on that book in February of 2013.

8.04.2024. As I said before, I have all the reasons not to believe her. It's easy to fake the flickering lights too…

Just noting 2013 was the year I went to see Natasha (whom I couldn't find). It was important year for me.

*

https://www.govinfo.gov/content/pkg/USCOURTS-caed-1_06-cv-01863/pdf/USCOURTS-caed-1_06-cv-01863-2.pdf

Karen urged Randy to throw lighted firecrackers at Missy to show his loyalty to Karen, and he did what she asked. She wasn't injured.

Just remembering it because I read in Dark Star that LO, seemingly, was pointing the fireworks rocket at Peter Finch but changed the direction to launch the rocket into the air. Just a curious similarity; but also quite different because firecrackers and fireworks are not the same.

Dark Star, page 20: There's a story about fireworks for Guy Fawkes' Night on the evening of 5 November – when I was born in my Vivien's life. On other early birthdays spent in Darjeeling, I (VL) asked why people were celebrating, and Gertrude would say "it's for your birthday, darling."

Susana Walton: "I had the distinct feeling that Larry, while setting off the Christmas fireworks, was pointing a rocket directly at Peter, but reluctantly changed his aim at the last minute and shot the rocket up into the evening air."

*

In my only attempt to end life I could have experienced to some degree what I might have experienced in Michele's life. When my body as if by itself ripped apart the plastic bad in panic and struggle for life… in MA case 2 people prevented that though…

*

Watching one of Mr. Ballen's newer videos, https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=btzFaCuKUjg, I realized that it makes more sense that I decided to continue watching his channel to learn from other people's mistakes now that I know I had to be MA. Suddenly such 'far away' cases as in the linked video feel pretty close to home now that I know I was murdered by my two friends in the past life – and it seems to me I didn't realize the gravity and danger of the situation till almost the very end when I was held under water.

04.03.2024 - https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/MrBallen today I learned that Mr. Ballen was born on October 1, 1988 – which is exactly 3 years after I died in MA's life! I was also born in 1988.

Also, his name, Jonathan, means “YHWH has given” in Hebrew and ‘YHWH’ is ‘Thiaoouba’.

*

I was looking at Mission High School pictures and there was a video. It was shot during sunset (I think; or dawn), coloring everything in orange color, and it hit me so much to remember how I’d walk in Moscow during orange sunsets and realizing just how much I wished to go live in sunny California… who knew I already lived that life… which was so early taken from me (for a reason / my errors I had to pay. I do remember that) (Note: might relate to (#psyche-data)

*

People Michele had s*x with:

A special boy at Mission High (Karen Kingsbury’s book, page 110 of pdf)
Victor Amaya. Only he is known to be 100% correct.
Bobby Miller probably (maybe not the real name)
Karen Severson mentioned ‘John’ on page 127 of pdf, but she could have lied. (17:56 Shavaun also mentions Johnny who was Michele’s old bf in this video https://youtu.be/J4lGfkA3psA?si=ELpnNKar3azAGFat&t=1076)
She also said MA slept with Randy (Jimmy).

*

https://youtu.be/mzpIfg2Nk1k?si=lqoi-3Ni5c68ekG9
31:05 Shavaun says Missy barely wore any make up. Probably true. In that case another (#psyche-data)? And connection to me. I thought that some girls give too much attention to make up, hiding the truth behind it, rather than working on developing themselves.
Also, around this time Shavaun says Missy wore simple cloth. Reminded me of my interview in Vivien Leigh life, mentioning no particular care to chasing latest fashion or something in that nature. So again, the spiritual profile matches up.

-

Katie verse I wrote in my childhood.

When I first saw this verse of my little self I got slight chills. I talk about Katie (budgie) having escaped getting drowned because she could swim and swam to the Kremlin. But before that she screamed for help but there was no one there to help. Knowing I was MA now, that verse seems so reflective of what happened to me in MA life – because I did scream (as Eva testified) before being killed… It's just so strange of all the topics I had to think about the water which was the reason for my death in the very last life…

There are drawings showing creek or small river, and others showing flowers (which could be daisies). Maybe it's nothing, but maybe it may relate to the data returning from old soul (astropsychic body if MD is right). Several drawings showing boats. This is unusual for Moscow where I could only see them from movies or photographs.

There's a verse about a mouse. Reminded me of how in MA life I got bitten by one. There are drawings showing (presumably) mice also. Some show birds and flowers (maybe daisies)

Then mother (Galya) write I was singing when I was around 2 years old.

At 3 I was already shy. Why? And mom writes I had trouble meeting people (I can only speculate atm if the betrayal of 2 people I thought were friends in the last life somehow contributed to me having trouble making friends?). Also I recited poems; and at 4 I wrote my own and continued doing it in late years (could be VL and MA related. In my last life I wrote poems and it's mentioned in Kingsbury's book)

January, February 1995 (then in 1997) – mother writes we visited filming of «Звёздный Час» (Star Hour). Lady Starlight was one of my favorite songs, which I asked to play at my funerals in case I'd die.

. (Vivien Leigh Info. I'll write it here so that I know it comes from the same diary my mother had.)

Left eye closing often photo.

My mother writes that I often close my left eye. Eventually I had a problem with this eye which sees everything with a blur. In VL life I had an eye patch over my left eye after the quarrel with LO. Again, it could relate to that life, or it could not. If it does then why I didn't have eye issues in my MA life?

Mother writes that I'd often wake up early – at 5 in fact. This reminded me of my VL life in which I didn't sleep a lot.

Mother writes Anton talked a lot when I talked a little (but Anton was always talking a lot). She also writes I steered away from strangers while Anton would talk to anyone; once strangers are gone I'd start sing and go wherever I wanted. I wonder why I got so shy after 2 knows lives I lived (shyness, as I discovered, has a lot to do with a person spending way too much time in his mind. Another question would be why I was focusing on my inner world more than on the reality around me)? Before that my mom

mentioned a streetcar and me saying «Дзинь» upon seeing it. Later mom writes I'd start liking being around people.

Mother then writes that I was saying something like «ба», «ва» - вода (water) while pointing at the shower. Maybe it's nothing, but I was killed in water in the very past life. Later on another page mother says it herself – I was afraid to bath and would start crying; she also writes I'd undress and lie naked – I was a bit more than 2 years old then. She also mentions I liked water and playing in it too – it was купание (bathe, bathing) I was afraid of.

Then mother writes about my mischievousness. She writes I'd demand something, cry and wince, while looking with one eye – what is the reaction like. This reminded me so much of Scarlett O'Hara at 2:24:00 into the movie! Of course, it also reminded me of how it was said that during the production of 'A Yank at Oxford' my antics were seemingly paying dividends. (#reflection-life)

20.06.1991 - Later ma says I was playing a dog, copying them.

18.08.1991. Ma writes I was stubborn. If I wanted something – I demanded it, crying, knowing that by crying I could get 'anything'. Another lack of (#spiritual-knowledge-?) linking me to my Vivien Leigh life (antics and dividends)

Later ma says I said I had headache (she wondered if I lied), and then I had hysterics, trying to tear my mouth. It's another (#psyche-data) related link to my VL life.

14.12.1991 – ma writes I played a theatre at home. I cut out some figures of kolobok, bear, wolf, grandpa and grandma. Can be a link to VL life (and poems to MA life)

13.03.1992 – ma writes again I was kind afraid of other children. I play near them but alone. It's a regular theme which she mentioned before. I was around people in VL and MA life; I wonder if so called 'friends' – Karen and Laura – killing me had something to do with this psychology? I mean, I must have realized something during those last minutes of my life? It was also traumatic experience I'm sure, being betrayed… I did change school to be near that Karen… and now I knew who she was – I must have realized the truth of Sonya's words that it was Karen who lied them about me so that they'd beat me up for 'nothing' (well, some error was clearly made by me since I suffered). (#psyche-data)? Those event could potentially lead me to be wary of people (strangers) – but then I was seemingly okay with friends I knew…

Ma often writes the dog Дик and some others (?) as my friends. Of course, Sergey, Denis, Ira, Lena were also my friends already. Just noting this as dog theme is one of links between this life and VL's. (0804.2024 – There are 2 portraits of Emma Hamilton with 2 dogs too)

5.1.1993 – mother writes down my poems. There are mentions of daisies, water and death. It's clear I had a childish mind then based on the content of poems.

At the end mother writes when she was crying because Tanay offended her, I came over to her and asked something, getting her attention off the negative thing. Then she writes I'd ask if mother loved me – «Мама, ты меня любишь?» This reminded me of MA's last words to her mother – 'Mom, I love you!' 08.04.2024 – getting attention off the negativity also relates to an episode in my Vivien's life when I did a similar thing.

12.2.1993 Mother writes I started 'dancing'. Jumping, waving hands, and sings ta-ta-ta.

25.06.1994 – mother writes that 9 of May – Sergey in drunken madness tried to kill her in front of me. She writes I started stammering after that and couldn't say a word. This is the time father buys land in our village – 3 houses away from ours.

Don't think anything significant happened on this date in my other lives I know. Just that in VL life: '9 May: opens with Olivier in Romeo and Juliet in New York. Play closes within two weeks.'

23.03.1995 – ma writes I felt something was wrong (with speech). Asked if it'd go away.

--.12.1995 – Mom writes I liked school. Had 4s and 5s. Possible connection to past life.

16.1.97 – after writing down some of my poems (the content of some raises questions in me about my old little self), ma writes that I liked to talk to her in the evenings. I mentioned it as a possible connection to my MA life, in which I had night talks with my mother also.

5.11.1997 (bd of Vivien Leigh) – Mother writes she tried to poison herself. Depression. We (she and I) are not needed on this Earth. There's nothing for us… she writes it's best for us to die… (08.04.2024 – As far as poison goes, maybe relates to my life of Cleopatra…)

At one point I saw a possible connection to VL going to LO and leaving daughter behind. My father went to Marina (or he thought so) and left me and mother behind. Can be me suffering for that (#error) but it should be noted that in MA life father also eventually left the family – but at least he was around for many years.

-

2000 Coldwater Canyon Dr, Beverly Hills. Producer Charles K. Feldman let the Oliviers stay here at his home while they were in Los Angeles filming in 1950. Vivien was working on *"A Street Car Named Desire"* and Olivier on *"Carrie"*.

-

Missy Loved White Top photo.

Stacey Manfull Glink: "I remember the top Missy is wearing like it was yesterday. She loved it so much. And of course it looked great on her. Xoxo"

Maybe another synchronicity. Kiara Madisen on YT wore a similar (? At least it reminded me of her) top and I liked her in it – of course, in my male eyes. Generally, I like such tops on women. (#curious)

I'll also mention that Kiara and Michele studied or wanted to study human physiology.

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt2359256/?ref_=tt_mv_close

Deadly Women S4E18. About MA.

This episode about MA aired on January 13 2012. It was Friday. This comes as no big surprise because at this day and month, but in different years I: 1) Signed contract to make Gone with the Wind 2) Approached Marina in Moscow when I was 28, and it marked the end of my 14 year period of going down in my life. (#curious)

https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=1&m1=10&y1=1985&d2=30&m2=07&y2=1988

There are 1033 days between the day of my death in Missy's life and my current birthday.

Or there are 33 months and 29 days.

https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=1&m1=10&y1=1985&d2=11&m2=12&y2=1987

If Michel Desmarquet is correct about souls inhibiting embryo at 6 weeks of pregnancy, and assuming I was born at around 9-th month, then there could be some numeric synchronicities also – but without knowing exactly how long my mother's pregnancy lasted it's a guess work.

*

There's a photo of Missy and a girl named Kim standing near Sheldon Street.

Sidney Sheldon was one of the first authors whose book I read after starting learning English.

Moreover, *"If Tomorrow Comes"*, published in 1985, at least partially (don't remember the plot) took place in New Orleans – the city where the events of *A Streetcar Named Desire* take place.

"Tell Me Your Dreams" is about split personalities – something which could be related to reincarnation, meaning the hypothesis here is that maybe people who have this disorder manifest their own selves from their own past lives.

08.04.2024 – I know now I was Mary Magdalene, from who 7 "demons" were driven out. It's logical to assume I had 7 psychological issues, and I'm speculating if I could have multiple personalities numbering 7, but people of those days thought that to be a demonic possession? As mentioned before, at one point I felt I was becoming Vivien Leigh – my old self – but I recognized what was happening and took things easy… but how did I know what was

going on and what I needed to do? If I'm correct about Mary and 7 multiple personalities, it could explain why I later even got the idea that maybe those personalities are manifestations of who we were in our past lives… If so, one of those split identities might have been Cleopatra, interestingly enough…

*

Cocaine. Something I used in my Missy's life, unfortunately. Its effects on human body are of note:

I've imagination in this life which gave me happiness, sexual arousals, loss of contact with reality, or agitation. Because of this I didn't need to drink or seek other ways to hide from the reality, which at that time seemed cruel… but now that I Know the Truth (Thiaoouba + my past lives and reasons for my suffering) – not anymore. Now that I know the effects of cocaine, I'm no longer surprised I used that thing in my last past life. Hopefully I gain some spiritual knowledge from my life's experience and I won't need alcohol, drugs, or imagination to escape from problems (caused by my own decisions in this life or another).

Another note: As Missy I never suffered for the use of cocaine as other people do (because I was killed at just 17). There was a moment in school when I all of a sudden started hearing the teacher very clearly for a few seconds. I never knew why; and I ask sometimes myself if it was the normal hearing of other people and I my hearing isn't as clear? I've got other issues with senses – due to imagination mostly. But it's possible some troubles were caused by my past life's uses of that substance.

Karen Severson had an interview here https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tuJDNJul-s4&t=745s "Author Karen Severson Sits Down With Shannon Fox To Talk About Her Book *"My Life"*"

She mentioned several times wolves and packs (3:48). Could be of synchronistic connection with this portrait of me in Emma Hamilton's life, in which 2 wolves (and there were 2 killers) were added later by another person who got the painting (he also painted a leopard on my left but it was painted out later):

George Romney, Emma Hart, Lady Hamilton as Circe, 1782 at Waddesdon Manor.

I'll note here that at the time of EH I still didn't pay for one of the crimes I did as Cleopatra. That fact was known to the Universe. If it's connected it's of interest why the surgeon who had the wolves painted in decided to draw them instead of some other animals? Of course, many people know wolves and it's an obvious choice, but still… I should also mention the fact anything was added at all by someone other than the original painter.

https://www.newspapers.com/article/the-los-angeles-times/30876013/

"Quaking aspen trees" is where the girls carved the names of their

boyfriends. (Aspen = осина in Russian). Could be totally nothing, I just remembered I planted an aspen tree near my house. Eventually it grew too long and I had to cut it down. And there are many other trees I planted or tried to. But I think I could have had some thoughts in my regarding the aspen tree in particular; very subtle – like I did about my Leigh last name, and then how I said 'Run!' when I was watching the video about my death as Missy.

https://www.facebook.com/permalink.php?story_fbid=pfbid02fFpZg5MmC4JnPw8cRb61Ymf8Cnhc6aK6rS1eSK336jB36RDk

"See, for us in the group that went to school with her, grew up with her, it helps being here and hearing the stories because if she was alive, I have no doubt she would have spent her days helping people. She was always helping, listening, talking things out."

This is me. (#spiritual-knowledge)

.

Carol Rex:

"I'll never forget the tiny but mighty Missy with her Vans, Joradache, Chemendefer, or whatever jeans we were wearing, flannel, thermal shirt.. walking down my street to the McElroy's or us being friends in 1st/2nd grade Magnet Mrs Lipton's class.. or the hang outs after St Gens Fiesta with her, Heather U, Lisa Scatt at an after party.. along with all the years of school days memories. One distinct memory was on my block with Monica Kirk and a few others walking down the street."

Monica Kirk:

"…Riding bikes, skating, listening to music, singing when no radio was around, acting silly and figuring out life as a teenager."

Van Leeuwen Michelle:

"Missy was a friend to all I'm glad that you (Dave) put up this page where we can all remember Missy. I personally had a very good conversation with Missy as she was riding her beach cruiser through the parking lot of the church. I was on my bike as well a similar beach cruiser, she had stopped and asked me for a smoke. I then preceded to ask her where she was headed and she said the name which I can't say, makes me cringe to this day. I said why? you really have so many friends but she told me ya I feel sorry for her, I said I understand, later to think of the unthinkable and how it unfolded was absolutely devastating. That showed me her heart 🩶 her compassion for her so called Bestie. Ugh to this day that day replays in my mind from time to time."

Karen Severson calls me (Michele Avila) Lizzy in her book. Lisa Hill was the name I had in my past life in lived in USA in 1800s.

Wildfires in LA. In our village we had fires on the fields. People went to put them out so that they don't spread to the nearby forests and then to houses. We do have fires in Vladimirskaya oblast' quite often. I remember there was

cover of smog in the air long time ago because of the fires. It's not a common thing in nature, so I thought I'd note this possible parallel.

Several girls in my village were/are of small height. When we were kids some in our company used to mention that fact. I had a crush on one of them – Yana.

*

Is there a connection to *IT* and *A Nightmare on Elm Street*?

In IT the monster tells the stuttering boy's brother that everyone swims down there in the sewers and he will swim too. Connection to water and the fact that Missy was drowned in water and remained in it for 3 days.

Nightmare? Well, in the 4th part Freddy drowns the guy in his bed – "How's this for a wet dream?"

*

1977 photo is showing the class of that year, and the school's name is *Canterbury Ave School.*

I remembered how I used to watch almost all the episodes of *Dual Survivor (but stopped watching sometime after Cody left the show)*. Dave Canterbury was in the first seasons. I noticed his name for some reason.

Margaret Mitchell died several days after being hit by a car when she was walking to see the movie *A Canterbury Tale.* Recently I literally came across her in her new life.

*

In September 1985, Severson told Missy's mother that Missy was a "tramp." She also approached Missy in a park, yelled at her, and also slapped her face.

Face slapping might relate to GwtW and my character slapping people several times. Might be a parallel of some kind, or suffering for an (#error) – *if* it was an error - shown in the film.

On January 22, 2026 I had a dream referencing my question I asked on January 15, 2025. I decided if there were any new videos about me (in Missy's life). I've found this video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H3CEneQJCro which shows the places I used to know – like the school and the park. Also, from this video I learned that Sonia's last name is Bond. It is a big find, because I've had numerous parallels with this name before.

*

https://www.facebook.com/MissyAvila68/posts/

pfbid02pqcUYWcvTCF8r2CXTWF4KqpyPhJj44kb6pGutuQttErFw6YetZZJo6F7qU

Monica Kirk said in this public page: “I remember a few times during lunch at Byrd I was hanging out with Missy at the furthest corner of the field and Miles and Karen would come by and talk to Missy through the fence. Karen was pregnant at this point and that is where I found that she was.”

It’s one of those subtle things which do bring back specific memories from my current life, and then I’m thinking if I should mention such seemingly trivial points. I will. Monica’s words reminded me of how when I was in school we were having our physical education class outside on the school yard (maybe we were skiing). At one point I saw my mother (and Rishat brought her being there to my attention too) by the school’s fence, and I think I went to exchange a word or two with her through the fence.

The thing is while this is so trivial, how many of you were talking with someone through the school’s fence? Probably not many. And since this is yet *Another* parallel I see with my past self I think that I’d better note such things. As reincarnation is studied more (I hope) by other serious and adequate people, humanity should eventually learn if such similar events in different lives of a particular soul are what we could call coincidences or there’s a connection (the 2nd event occurred because of the existence of the 1st event).

*

https://youtu.be/8U2Y-7Ahtmk?si=WfIn94bJHF8Dd10j

2:35 It's very interesting that Shavaun had that dream. *(I’ll assume it’s true.)* I’ll just copy and paste the comment I left on her video:

On July 10, 2025 I asked my Higher Self who was the person whose 19% of electrons of the Astral body (soul) were used to create my current physical body of Evgeny M. I saw two people as if fighting and then suddenly turning to look at the "camera" - at me. I right away saw the resemblance to Laura and Karen acting like they're were fighting and then they looked at me and said it's all just and act (this happened shortly before they committed their crime). Later Higher Self answer showed that some person's 19% of electrons were used to create either Laura's or Karen's body (I felt in the dream it was Laura's but never had time to confirm it) and they were also used to create my current body (Evgeny). I think this is why Shavaun had that dream.

And I don't know too well how this 19% of electrons thing works myself, but this Shavaun's dream may shed some additional light on the process.

Missy’s Diary

My old note to myself was: *Doing the things I do I need to remember about confirmation bias. I have to be careful with my conclusions.*

On page 1 (Wednesday, August 30, 1978) MA writes she went to Las Vegas on 20th august 1978. It starts with 'But' for some reason – could actually relate to me and VL…

Then MA says she got bit by a mouse which she picked up; she and her friend felt sorry for it (mouse).

Later MA writes her mam and grandma took her to ER. Of interest here is that MA writes she hated shots – it can be interpreted as being afraid of needles. It's a (#psyche-data); actually in my VL life I got shots during the Elephant Walk situation and later David Niven called VL Missie when he described that incident.

Page 3. At 2 went to diary(?), at 4 went to park.

On page 4 MA mentions water several times; and the fact she was swimming with her friend in friend's pool. They also played barbies.

Page 8: she says she played cards with her brother. Of course many people play them. But VL did do it also. Just as many people watch TV.

Page 9 says MA's friend is Karen. So it was her pool they hang out at. Just a note about pools. In VL life I liked swimming and just yesterday (December 10, 2023) I downloaded colored photos of VL and some of them showed old me near pools or in the pool. But again by itself it's nothing substantial.

While on this topic I will mention that my village neighbors – Vova's parents – discussed plans/wishes/dreams to create a pool at the back of their plot. It never happened, and it's actually so bizarre to hear about pools in such a climate; also Natasha – my cousin's daughter – had a plastic pool in her backyard in Lakibrovo. But it's just interesting if that episode has some connection to these other pool episodes in my past life(lives).

Page 10 says MA watched TV for a long time. Again, many people do, but then I did also and it was a big part of my life; also Missie (VL) is also mentioned to have stared at TV static during the Elephant Walk situation. Maybe nothing of course, just noting.

Of course the fact MA had a diary, and so did VL, and I also wanted to write from early childhood, is kinda interesting. There are many people who write down their events but not all.

MA asked her mom again if Karen could sleep over – no was the answer. If I was MA then there could be connection to VL's parties which of course included friends who would sleep at their house. But again I saw Williams from Ghost Hunters mention something about sleep overs in her twitter – maybe that thing is common in US. But still it requires a person to have desire to have someone stay at their house.

Also I'll note here how I thought to bring Anton to village but for some reasons it never came to be. Partially because we had an old house and I think he'd be miserable without Moscow's easy to use sinks and toilets. Also there were not enough beds anyway. But the point is I did have a desire and it is a type of possible connection between VL, MA and myself.

Page 11. I'll note MA – even though she was 10 – writes a lot about the same thing: watering, going to Karen, swimming, watching tv, playing cards, eating, writing diary. It actually in a way may relate to me; when I started a diary I also realized I write about the same thing so I stopped and only try to write unique entries of actual value and importance.

Page 12. Had to go water at 6:30. This actually reminded me how I also had to water plants (strawberries, lettuce, etc.) in our village's garden in the evenings. But then many of my other friends did the same thing.

P 15. I'll just note MA liked and was able to swim. In VL life I was able to swim quite good apparently and enjoyed it too.

P 17: night swimming. VL once night swam in the Australian ocean for long hours.

P 19. It was September 4, 1978. MA says she played Monopoly with her brother.

P 25-26. MA talks about going to the beach with someone whose names I couldn't read. She took a shower after. Nothing of obvious importance; it just reminded me of how we went to the lake and took a shower after because the water was from a swamp and not very clean.

P 32. Just noting both VL and MA had to go to other people's houses to swim in a pool.

P 33: MA says she doesn't like school. Technically there is some connection to my VL life I think. As for me I think I'd like school if it wasn't for my stammer.

The verdict is that even though MA was 10 and that's understandable, I wish she'd write only the unique events in her life. But there's still something to learn about her and if it will be clear I was her then I could make draw certain conclusions.

There are 33 pages total in the book, but that's including the cover. So it's 32 total pages.

Karen Kingsbury - Missy's Murder

Currently I'm 100% sure I was Michele Avila; thanks to syncs and the dream in which I sw myself as MA in the mirror and then I saw VL; and some other dreams I had since)

As before, I'll write down all the things I spot – no matter how small or silly they may seem. Also I hope the information I quote is accurate and I don't lead myself into a wrong direction (similar to movie Memento, but different in specifics.

09.04.2024. Recently it's been reconfirmed again I was (and so was Missy) Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene, Hypatia, [someone named Jade; nothing else is known about that life as of this date], Emma Hamilton, Vivien Leigh, and Michele Avila. Knowing this many things described about Missy's life - the weather changes on the day of my death, how the detective Catherine treated that case, etc. - make a lot more sense now. And believe me, I don't wish to sound or look entitled, important, etc., but those were my lives and what am I supposed to do if certain [big, unusual, extraordinary, etc.] events keep happening to me because of the decisions I made in them? Since I'm interested in knowing how the Universe works, and in this case reincarnation, I have to report all of my thoughts, ideas and theories. I can't hide or be silent because of a possibility some people will think I'm lying, crazy, or whatever else – it would be a mistake to turn my back on this important experience and research I'm doing.

Actually, it makes sense now that in my current childhood I saw that yellow entity near my house. That episode is one of main reasons I got interested in UFOs, ghosts, etc., and, in part, thanks to that interest I eventually found Thiaoouba Prophecy. I'm almost certain now Thiaooubians were responsible for that experience (Yellow Entity) so that I'd find their book written by Michel Desmarquet, and eventually find my past lives – in one of which I was Mary Magdalene…

What this whole experience of my [current] life has in store for me – I do not know… Time will tell.

CINDY SILVERIO is actually Eva Chirumbolo

Steven (Eva's bf) is Johnny

Michael is Randy

Tina must be Sonya (might also not be the real name). (Noting that Tina was a character in the first Nightmare on Elm Street movie)

Jimmy Mitchell is Randy (Noting Margaret Mitchell)

Andrea is Stephanie, Karen's daughter

Christy Crawford is probably Tammy

Michele's mom name is Irene. Dad's Ernie, which is Diminutive of Ernest. VL dad's name was Ernest.

Missy was drowned in a creek/brook/stream. My first internet provider

was called ‘Стрим/Stream’. And obviously there’s a connection to Ophelia. Also, in VL life I made love with LO almost in front of his wife Jill.

Cover (Page 1): **BONDFIRE** BOOKS.
One of my email (and maybe nicknames) had ‘Bond’ in it.

Opening page, describing what happened to Missy’s body after several days of decomposition… it was difficult to read this page, knowing now it was my old body…

Catherine Scott was the homicide detective. She carried the lock of Missy’s hair while the murder was unsolved.

I’ll just note that several people named Катя (Catherine) have played some big roles in my life. I don’t know if the name is real, but then I did have syncs with IT and Nightmare (fictional movies), so it doesn’t matter too much for now.

Unusually, the Santa Ana winds started blowing in the Valley on October 1, 1985. Generally, the winds come later in the month, and occasionally even in November.

Ana is pretty much similar to Anna, the name which followed me in my life. It was thanks to a girl called Anna that I discovered A Streetcar Named Desire play/movie, leading me eventually to finding my past lives.

Smog reminded me of the mist/fog in GWtW, but maybe it’s nothing of course.

But it’s interesting that the winds started blowing on that date… actually, only now do I see just how much it reminds me of the movie which meant so much to me in my past life - ‘Gone With the WIND’… (#curious)

Also, I know from later pages that in MA life I was afraid of windy days…

After finishing her math homework earlier, her English teacher read Missy’s poem aloud as an example of descriptive writing.

As I said before, I wanted to learn to write from a highly early age (at or before 5?) when I was in village.

The name of Missy bf is Bobby. Reminded me of Bobby Briggs from Twin Peaks, the movie which recently proved to be so, so similar to my soul’s recent life (Vivien, Missy, me)… just like Mulholland Drive. Of course, the real name was probably changed.

“I just can’t do it. Laura’s counting on me.” Said Missy. Missy was loyal. She never stood up a date with Bobby. She made a promise to Laura and she was gonna stick to it.

In VL life I’d usually be on time for work and rehearsals in theater etc. Of

course, I also try to be on time if others could be waiting. Loyalty and sticking to promises connects to me also. (#psyche-data)?

According to Irene, Missy had loving spirit and happy, care-free heart. (#psyche-data)

Missy, and her brother, had night talks with Irene for several years.
In my childhood I'd call my mother to talk to me about different things before going to sleep. It was usually quite dark in the room (with maybe just the tv and kitchen light reflecting from the walls). (#curious) (#reflection-life)

Missy was 4 feet 11 and 90 pounds.

Next the book says about MA beauty, freedom, friendship with mother, and jealousy from others. Just recently I've noticed similarities in facial features of my past 2 lives. There may have been jealous people in my life too (maybe still are because of my TP experiences…) This theme might have been a part of my soul's life for some time…

Page 18 mentions Irene and her tennis shoes. It was the day of Missy's death.
In VL life I watched Wimbledon on the day of my death. Here's the tennis theme is showing itself again during the day of the death of my next physical body. And Thao said 'Look!' during a tennis match – it was showing 33 on the tennis court's clock. (#curious)

Irene preferred working at home than at an office.
It's about Irene, not Michele. But still reminded me of how I preferred working at home rather than working in an office.

Missy wanted to help Laura get over her breakup with Vic, and maybe even help them get back together.
As mentioned elsewhere I tried to help the village friend even though by that time he'd been calling me 'пёс' because of my stuttering. Somehow, I still forgave him… (#spiritual-knowledge)

They said Missy was too trusting.

Missy wanted everyone to like her.
Either (#psyche-data) or possibly lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) because in this life at times I felt the same – I as if wanted everyone to like me and that was actually one of reasons for why it was so darn difficult at first to reveal the truth about my Thiaoouba related experiences for I knew that many would think I'm crazy. After that I once found myself realizing that I literally wanted for some reason (now becoming to reveal itself) absolutely everyone to treat me nicely – that was impossible I realized too; then I realized the truth about

those others having to suffer for their errors if they laugh or think I'm crazy without checking out the evidence I provide. So eventually I started to care less and less about other people's opinions.

Actually, this is another connection to my syncs with IT and Nightmare; the finally revealed theme of that experience of mine was about fear of what other people think of me – do they like me, do they hate me, do they laugh at me, etc.

Hours before death, Missy took a shower. When the phone rang, she ran dripping wet into the kitchen to answer it.

I decided to check my entry in the diary about the dream I had on November 7, 2023.

I was a somewhat dark-skinned girl in it, and when I was walking outside, I turned around and said "I love you, mom!" to the emptiness of the 2nd floor of the house. Those actions and words are pretty much what I did and said in MA life on the day of my death. But there's more. I noted in my diary how I started to get sick – and I did become sick for several days. The reason for that was me opening windows to let a bit of fresh air in not long ago after I took shower; it was unusually humid inside and I started sweating; it was about 10-11 degrees C outside so I thought I'd be okay if I lay covered in bed with just my head exposed to the cool, light and smooth winds resulted from air movement.

I find it (#curious) I took shower shortly after my death and in this next life I have a dream about that past life when I start to get ill from getting a shower and opening windows to let the fresh air in.

The girls drove to Stonehurst Park to do a few lines of cocaine.

Sad. But also reminded me of one time I confused cocaine for a hallucinogen, having no experience or care for this awful thing in this life, and I wrote my mistaken message in a group about astral voyage, warning others about the dangers of hallucinogens to the astral body/soul. One guy took it way too close to heart, even though I admitted I got the drugs confused but the main point is correct, and he even threatened to kill me I think. He got banned and blocked quickly of course.

May connect somehow to Beverly Hills tv show and Kelly Taylor too (when I saw her do the white thing it brought up some strange and uncalled for attraction in me…)

Reminded me of Twin Peaks also once more.

Page 24 or 25. At the end there are mentions of the wind. Also, it was around 11 o'clock when Irene began to cry…

Page 26 starts chapter 2, which talks about Irene. I must say I can see certain similarities between her morality and life and mine (both in Evgeny's and Vivien's life).

I used to think if I were to have children would they be spiritual people because of my experiences and knowledge thanks to Thiaoouba? Of course, it would depend on how I'd teach and raise them, but also on life's factors beyond my control (their fate, karma, etc.).

So far, I'm not surprised Irene was my very last past life's mother. She seems similar to me in some crucial aspects.

Irene was 26 when she got pregnant. She had nausea and headaches. She'd had miscarriage before and doctors ordered strict bed rest from the 7-th month on. Irene had a feeling that getting through the 8-th month would mean the baby would survive. The delivery was very complicated, with doctors fearing that both mother and the child could die. They called Michele Missy from the beginning.

Sadly, no mention if MA was born a bit early. It had to be ~36 weeks or, according to Michel Desmarquet, Vivien Leigh could not have been born as MA. (09.04.2024 – but clearly I was born as MA, so it's either Michel is correct and the pregnancy lasted 8 months, or Michel is not correct when he says the Astral body starts inhibiting the embryo when it's 6 week old. He wrote it in his other book Nature's Revenge, which was not 'dictated' by Thao, and so after so many years since his journey to Thiaoouba Michel could have misremembered certain details.)

Also 26. That was the age in VL life when Oscar was won for Scarlett role in GWtW, and all the rest has followed.

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https://www.facebook.com/MissyAvila68/photos/happy-80th-birthday-to-irene-avila-many-blessings-always/2695825417123817/

November 1, 2019. The image was posted congratulating Irene with 80th bd.

So, Irene was born in 1939 (the year of GWtW).

Missy is 4 months old. Irene is told by a doctor to feed her daughter more because she was so tiny. Missy is 8 months old and it's clear to Irene Michele would remain smaller than her peers.

Missy learned to crawl, boy-fashion, and with a toy truck in hand. She's be playing outside with her brothers in the mud too. But there were also moments when Missy was all little girl, smiling coyly at her brothers, tilting her head and flirting.

Confirms my ideas and theories that both males and females have the same range of self-identifications or feelings (self-perception is maybe a more accurate word) about who they are, and it's the environment that mostly affects how each person will think of themselves. Of course, the data from our psychological body(ies), spiritual knowledge, can influence that also.

The last sentence is of great interest to me. First of all, coyly means shy.

Second of all 'tilting' of head is the similarity I first noticed between me

and Vivien Leigh when I had no idea I was her, but that head tilt of VL on imdb page did make me think in the back of my head ‘what if?’ Especially since during that time I had a habit of tilting my head also. (#curious) if this is not a coincidence then it could relate to the astropsychic body (if my theory is correct about that body. Meaning Michel D. was correct in his Nature’s Revang book and some part of the 19% electrons do rejoin our astral body when we are born in a new physical body. So I speculate if the data from our past lives still present [I assume] in those electrons does affect somehow the astropsychic body; by populating it with some data for example)

Irene’s brother about Missy: “She’s going to be a real heartbreaker when she grows up. You can see it in her eyes. You’re going to have your hands full.”

That’s who I was in VL life, sadly. This time it was my fate to pay the penalty for heartbreaking – clearly, I mean the broken hearts of women whose boyfriends/husbands I took away and/or slept with (Leigh Holman, Larry, Peter Finch, etc). It’s interesting that MA’s uncle noticed that connection between Michele Avila and heartbreaks.

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Then it’s said how Irene realized Missy would really grow up one day, falling in love, marrying, and leaving home. Irene knew she’d be with the broken heart, and she prayed the day wouldn’t come too soon.

Firstly, it reminded me of me in VL life believing if you wish something hard it will come true. Secondly, reminded me of the phrase ‘be careful what you wish for’; unforeseen consequences may be not what you expect them to… as sadly was in our case. Thirdly, there could be a set up here for future lives in which maybe Irene’s soul and mine would live together again and this time there will be a wedding (me having learned from my past errors and suffering resulted from them)

Missy swallowed a bathroom cleaner and had to be rushed into a hospital. One of the doctors said: “…Her lungs were partially collapsed and she was getting very little oxygen when you brought her in. But we cleared the poison from her system and gave her an antihistamine for the swelling in her throat…”

18 months old Missy drank a bottle of bathroom cleaner apparently. Obviously, the connection here is the situation relating to lungs.

09.04.2024. Knowing I was Cleopatra, this makes me wonder if the rumors about Cleopatra poisoning people to test poisons are true (Some say it could have been pro-Octavian propaganda). If so, that incident with Missy could have been a suffering for a very old error. What seems obvious here is that during that event I didn’t suffer for the error I’d done in those 18 months. What could I have possibly known about the dangers of some bottle’s contents in 1.5 years of age? It may be of interest to note that in this instance in order for me to [potentially] pay the penalty for the old error from my other

life, another person, Irene, had to make an error also by not having Missy in sight all the time.

It may be of interest to note in this life I'd often get food poisoning. And there were at least a couple of instances when I couldn't recover for a long time (days); but this could be attributed to my stubbornness not to clean the stomach by drinking a lot of water to get rid of the poison one way or another.

Missy lived on Ottoman Street. Mark and Chris Avila had been to a barbecue on October 1.

Ottoman street is connected to Natasha from Turkey (which was Ottoman Empire before). Michele Avila's black and white photo reminded me of how Natasha looked. I searched for other streets in LA and would find not a single street name which would resonate with me. So, this experience is once again not just a coincidence. (#curious)

Also, I've noticed 'barbecue' which reminded me of GWtW first scenes but perhaps it's just a coincidence.

Page 34: 3 A.M.

Missy was with a faster crowd, meaning she could have partied, drank, etc.

Possible (#psyche-data) connection to my VL life in which I clearly liked partying.

Page 41 starts Chapter 4. The tings mentioned on first several pages may somehow relate to GWtW – in terms of people of color and how they were (maybe are to some degree – I don't live in US now to know from the personal experience the details about the subject) treated. Actually (#curious) bits of information in that chapter, showing me yet again there are multiple interconnections between my lives – and the same is the case for other souls of course.

Missy was beautiful and people noticed it.

Interesting to note VL was beautiful and me also (at least several people said so) until I started to go bald and got a scar on my lip.

Missy looked forwards to the first day of school.

In this life due to stammer I felt kinda uneasy to go to school. But by contrast when I was not having issues with my speech I actually enjoyed going to school to the point I was looking forward to waking up for school. During my English classes, which I took when I was 19, I thought to myself how I'd enjoy school if only there was no stammer in my life… possible (#psyche-data)

A teacher: "Missy seems to be very popular with the other children. She, well, the boys love chasing her and showing off for her and the girls all want

to be her friend."

Reminds me of VL life… and about what I thought my current life could have been if only I didn't have my speech problems, making me become shy and then outright afraid to talk…

Missy didn't like life to be unfair. She became friends with Karen, who, from what is written, it seems like not many wanted to play with.

(#spiritual-knowledge) based on the fact I tried helping the friend from village who was calling me bad word coz of my stammer. Also, there was that talk when I said some wisdom I knew withing me and my father said I was not like him. In VL life I was friendly too, but also made some mistakes.

Karen's parents bought a house after 8 years of saving money. They bought the house on Nagle Street, which ran into Ottoman Street. Missy Avila was 8 then.

Page 52 talks about Karen's tactics to get what she wanted. They include lying.

The info which is written next about Karen's tactics is of big interest also. I fell for her lies apparently, and that cost me my life. In this life I'd fall for scams also – although sometimes it happened due to some synchronized events forcing me to make certain decisions I wouldn't do otherwise – I suspect it's one way life will make us suffer for our own old errors no matter what.

Also, the next page is of interest too when I think that it was the very next life I lived after being Vivien Leigh.

Missy was adored by her brothers. Karen created 3 of her own (in her mind).

This actually reminded me of how I met that Katya girl in Sokolniki. She painted fairy wings to her photograph and that's a sync with VL playing Titania.

But that girl also invented, as it became clear later, husband, children, and whoever else. When I realized something is off, I decided it was time to go. But I still tried to help her later. (#reflection-life)

Noting 20s in chapter 6:

The stream was 20 yards wide, and never deeper than a foot or two.

20 is mentioned several times in relation to 2 people who found my body (Robert Sanders and Jim Rutledge)

The 20-mile winding trip up to the mountains.

Robert, Jim, and Libershal waited for police for the long 20 minutes.

Rutledge: "Dick, it's a body. Do you see it? Over there under the log. I'm serious. It's a body."

ROBERT SANDERS and Jim Rutledge are their names as written at the beginning of the chapter. For some reason Jim calls Robert 'Dick' and not 'Bob'. There was a dog named 'Дик' (Dick) in my village. He was always around our house – especially when my father would come to visit us, bringing Dick some food also. Dick even traveled with us to Lakibrovo (nearby village) once – as was depicted in my niece's video she recorded back then. Anyhow, I don't know if the names are real or not.

I've got a habit of crossing my legs – left leg over the right one. I think I got a bruise from it on my left leg near the bottom. There's a crime scene photo, showing Missy being pinned down by a huge log and the crossed legs are visible, and it appears it was the same left leg over the right one (it's in reverse when you face down)

Before meeting each other, both Karen and Missy longed for a sister.

Reminded me of how I wanted a brother in early childhood. Even had a dream about it, but it was a weird type of dream… the brother was tiny – about the size of a match -, and I think made of plasticine. I think I broke him by accident and felt awful because of that…

Karen was bitter about Missy's high grades and constant praise from teachers. Eventually Karen was crazy with jealousy in regards to Missy's looks.

As I mentioned before I might have had good grades (I've had 4s mainly and not 5s) if stutter didn't take so much of my energy and thoughts. And I think that in early years of school some teachers also praised me for either good grades, good behavior, or maybe both – don't remember exactly now.

At the age of 13 Missy's body developed curves and caused males to stop and stare at her.

13 years is when I started having sex drive and made my first error – masturbation instead of searching for a gf (fear of speech had overtaken me by that time).

Page 61. At the end there's a story about girls sleeping with the same guy at a party. Maybe those girls told MA what went down at the party and then MA told Karen… probably this is what happened – I doubt MA was present at the party and knew about it from personal experience… otherwise there'd probably be a note about it in the book. (actually, at page 64 it says MA was virgin and friends knew it)

Missy: "Mom, its not easy to tell you this. Karen is six weeks pregnant. She told me she wants to have the baby."

Just noting that Michel Desmarquet wrote in Nature's Revenge it was at the age of six weeks that the Astral body was to start inhabiting the embryo.

After Irene says about Karen having the option to give the child up to adoption:

Missy: "I know. I think she knows, too, but she says she wants to keep the baby and raise it. We're going to be so different now, Mom. She's not old enough to be a mother and what about high school? What about dating guys? We have so much ahead of us."

'What about dating guys?' part is I'm afraid a sign of another connection to my Vivien Leigh life in terms of some lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) I had at the time I said those words. Now, after much suffering and learning, I realize that it's best to find a pair who is of similar spiritual affinity and with whom you have love, and you know you want to live together and have children in case of pregnancy.

Of course, dating doesn't mean having sex sometimes. But still, it is implied, I think, in the way I say it in MA life – e.g. dating guys in plural.

So currently I think people should get to know each other before having sex. That would take care of many problems – including diseases.

Later it says Missy was 14 and very close to losing her virginity. But the thought of going all the way scared her.

14. A very important age/number for me. I fell in love at first sight at this age. If there was no stammer maybe I'd have a gf at this age too for sex drive showed itself at 13.

Time of 2:44 PM is mentioned. I used to see/notice 33 a lot. Some time after finding my past life of VL I started seeing 53 (the age I died at in that life). I'd also constantly see other numbers during various periods, including 44 I believe.

It was 3:30 PM when Detective Catherine Scott and Lieutenant Ed Emerson came to the crime scene.

It was almost exactly 4 days (but from what I understand, 4 days since Missy said the final words to Irene – "I love you". The murder itself happened some time after.)

Then it's described in the book what the consequences of the log lying on top of my past life's body for 4 days were like…

It's not quite easy to read these things about my old body… thankfully I was prepared by life several months ago when I had to look at Black Daliah photos and then saw dead Sharon Tate – I had to look after a video on YouTube showed Black Daliah's dead body without warnings… it was fight or flight situation and I decided to man up – after all it's life and some people have to deal with these things all the time (it's their work).

Anyway, about the arched look. I don't know if it's related or not to my past dead body somehow, but due to small space in my room I had to

constantly sit not straight and I noticed the arch in my spine going a bit sideways. It's awful. I might suffer for this life's errors of not thinking well about the consequences to my body, and maybe the past errors are at play here also… given the noise was and is still at play, guiding the way the furniture HAS TO BE arranged in my room…

Page 70. The last paragraph says the woman detective was 5 feet 10, which is 1.77 meters – pretty much my height in this current body. I found her story also of interest; she was beautiful and smart, and sought a different job – "seeking something more adventurous than secretarial work". I mean, she had to investigate the murder of Michele Avila who was the famous actress Vivien Leigh in the past life… I'm not surprised there's a special story behind the detective who took the case. (10.04.2024 – since then I've found several more of my past lives, as you know by now, and my conclusions have been reinforced even more. Actually, NOW it makes a LOT more sense the detective, Catherine Scott, would have a special story to tell about her life.)

Also I can't help but remember now how I decided I didn't want to spend my life in the office and went to search something else for myself… it was the secretary named Natasha (different person from my niece or from Natasha who looked somewhat similar to Michele Avila) who played a role in me deciding that I don't want to spend time in the office too.

As I keep reading about the detective, I can't help but see new resemblances across my three lives (Vivien, Missy, me) – my soul's progression.

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Catherine Curtis knew she wasn't a slut or a whore…

I don't wish to say badly about myself in VL life, but the things I did kinda point to those two words… and in this life, as I mentioned before, I came to the conclusion people need to know each other and be sure they want to live together and have kids in case of pregnancy before having sex (marriage has little to do with it being just a custom).

Then her story has some similarities to what I experienced in Vivien's life during my marriage to Leigh Holman. We were both determined to follow our dreams despite our husbands having other ideas.

So again no surprises this woman worked on my case.

Kingsbury speculates Missy must have tried hard to free herself from the attackers.

Sadly, I might know from experience a portion of what I might have experienced in those final moments. I mentioned that thing elsewhere. It concerns a bag and is connected to me in VL life playing 4 characters who had to deal with ending of their own life to some degree.

Then I wonder if that tragedy had something to do with the fact I tried to stay clear from fights in this life? In fact I was even afraid of them

Missy was 4 feet 11, weighted 97 pounds, had brown hair and Brown (?) eyes.

Don't know why Karen writes brown eyes when they're green.

Anyway, I hope the information about the weight is correct. It's 44 kilograms.

There were no drugs or alcohol found in Missy's body. Just a 0.03% alcohol reading.

Missy's father would bring her a candy or a toy. He'd remark about her pretty hair and long dark eyelashes.

My mother would say I had long eyelashes too. Recently I've noticed other similarities between my 2 past bodies (Vivien & Michele).

Also, my father in this life would also bring sweats and other things pretty much whenever he'd visit us.

Missy's 14. Her father leaves the family. The separation angered and confused Michele.

About separation between Ernie Sr. and Irene, which affect MA. Maybe there's some connection to VL life in which Suzanne lived almost without her mother. In this life I lived mostly with my mother only. Clearly, I'm still paying the penalty for some mistake, and it probably has to do with not taking a good care of my children in my past life or lives.

Page 86 talks about MA switching schools and her grades tanking. As I said in sync video the similar thing happened to me after 9th grade.

MA bought a black biker jacket and started listening to heavy metal rock music.

It reminded me of how I wanted to buy a similar jacket also at one point.

Missy describes herself as 'Impatient'. I in VL life was often described as impenitent and it describes me also. (#psyche-data)

MA also writes she 'fears Big roller coasters, windy days. And the ocean.'

Missy loved the ocean when she was a little girl. Then she got caught in a strong undertow. She had nightmare she'd drown [in the ocean] after that incident.

So that explains it. In my VL life I could swim in the ocean for hours apparently. MA loved the ocean as a little girl – loved – so this one checks out. Also, I have had some fear of deep water and ocean is certainly falls under the definition. Might be related. (Found a reflection in GWtW)

Also, that dream might be considered the true dream in 2 regards. 1) It could have been prophetic since MA was drowned. 2) If my theory about Titanic is correct, then the dream could also show the past – but I give little

chance to this right now. Regardless, I've had numerous true (prophetic and at least 1 telling about the past; 10.04.2024 – I've had a lot of dreams telling small pieces of truths about the past and about the Universe.) dreams;

As for wind I can only think about Gone With the Wind. I also remember one peculiar episode from my life. I was walking near Izmailovo hotel (maybe it was 2007-8?) and out of the blue a very strong wind started blowing at me, and I started having difficulties breathing. I actually felt like I could suffocate – strange – and I think I actually ran to get out from that highly windy spot. After that I'd avoid that place until I forgot about the incident when I was often walking to Izmailovo park for walks and maybe to meet someone (gf). This is a sync possibly connecting all my 3 lives – VL, MA, mine. (#curious)

Then I remember how we dug out those two rocks from the ground near my house in our village. The strong wind started blowing hard when we decided to bury them back.

"Who needs love, comfort, and caring" could relate to VL and even to me at a young age (still need love).

"Who gives friendship, advice . . . And second chances." Again, this connects with VL and me.

MA write she was lover of music. I had MTV as a home page at one point in my browser when I was in school. I almost each day listened to the music on the radio and then watched video clips on TV. So, I was/am still a lover of music. In VL life I also had some records nearby to listen to.

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Thoughts on big roller coasters (could be totally off): I read in a review about Vivien Leigh's biography that the career brought her (me) high and low and everything in between, comparing that life of mine to a fascinating roller coaster. This made me remember my VL's mood swings (which I've had in this life too but to highly lesser extent I think), and since now I know I was Missy too I theorize if those big roller coasters could have raised some psychological data from within and I started to be afraid of them for their sudden highs and sudden lows (so they became a representation of that manic depression [bipolar disorder])?

Note: on 15 February 2024 I had a dream in which VL was in a color movie made in her youth; LO was also in it. The title was something like: "the all there is to it", and some letters were replaced – similarly how Missy and Missie pronounced the same but spelled differently. When I Googled that movie title (adding vivien leigh) from my dream I clicked on the first link and read the review about VL.

29.04.2024. In '21 Days Together' movie there's a scene in which Vivien and Larry's characters (Wanda & Keith) ride on a big (I guess) roller coaster – 1:00:19. It's possible I suffered for some mistakes done in my Vivien Leigh movies in my Michele Avila life too, and maybe I got that fear of big roller coasters as a punishment for some error shown to the public in that movie. Wanda & Keith are shown to have a good time while an innocent man is

being judged in court for Keith's murder (done in self-defense, but still). I feel like it is an error, and both of them are never shown to suffer for it.

Chrisy Crawford said Missy always looked at the marijuana as a way to escape the problems her mom and dad were having.

In this life my imagination became a way to escape from problems, and, thankfully, I've had no experience with any substances other than some mild alcohol.

Page 89 talks about Missy listening and singing to Scorpion's Lady Starlight song and then out of the blue asking to play that song at her funeral in case she dies.

Maybe another prophecy (like the ocean dream) or sensing of something. Obviously, it syncs with my life in terms of me having lots of spiritual experiences, including prophetic and true dreams.

People say 1984 was the year Karen's jealousy of Missy started consuming the place in the heart that still loved her.

1984 is the year the first Nightmare on Elm Street was released. I've got a lot of synchronicities with that movie, and those syncs were proven to be real and of high importance to me (my video about charlatans and how I overcame some of my fears)

Also, I understand the psychological process involved. I described it in my free book Simple Truths of Life. Essentially Karen needed not to become obsessed by her thoughts and needed to pay much more attention to what was happening in reality. What I call for now active knowledge was covered by obsessions and whatever else she decided to hold in her mind.

Page 91 talks about another Karen's lie. It got me thinking about importance of knowing Auras are real and also about the ability to see and read them. Because if you can do that then you can spot a person with bad intentions, you can probably tell a liar. This could literally save lives in some rare cases as I had in my past life. Makes me feel it's not a surprise Aura topic did save my life in this existence and also was one of the things to show me the truth of Michel Desmarquet's book. (#curious)

Karen also kinda acted like an actress in her lies. I don't know if there's some connection to the VL life… but it wouldn't be the last time she acted though…

Missy and Vic slept together while being friends. They felt it was part of their friendship.

Technically it was still an (#error) as I know now.

This goes in line with what I might have done in my VL life. Who knows what I would have done in my current life if I didn't start being afraid of speech because of stammer. Since I started watching erotic and then P movies,

and also had that experience in early childhood, there is a chance that before finding TP and making new realizations I could have done similar things if I had the chance… I mean, even after TP, when I was 28 and started turning my life around, there was a period I tried to find a girl in sex dating websites, so.. clear similarity between all my 3 lives (VL, MA, myself), showing the identical lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) about certain life situations.

Missy and Laura started spending some time in the afternoons in Stonehurst Park playing Frisbee, drinking beer, and occasionally smoking a little pot.

Just noting I had played that too in this life probably still have the disk laying somewhere in my village. Of course, it's probably of no importance.

Page 102: Fireworks incident. Should have seen who Karen is and ended any communication with her.

At the end of the page there's a classic case of misunderstanding which I still keep experiencing in this current life. I've talked about some of those incidents in my book. But I also sometimes have [seemingly] minor misunderstandings. (#curious)

Page 103 mentions 20 minutes.

Missy would occasionally talk about living near a stream with mountains around, after getting married.

Other than being a prophecy, may also relate to the past life of Vivien Leigh. There were creeks and ponds near the houses I lived at in that life.

Missy: "I don't get it, Vic. Why does this keep happening to me? They're two of my best friends, but secretly they worry that I'm going to steal their boyfriends. Is it me, Vic? Do I do something wrong?"

And now I know the answer. I had to suffer this way for my past life's mistakes, the memory of which was erased in the River of Oblivion after VL's death.

Victor told Missy he had broken up with Laura. The two hugged and then Vic kissed Missy. Laura saw it from her car, which was parked 20 feet away.

One more 20.

Btw, I've found a lot of 20 numbers in Nightmare movie after watching it again after I already uploaded my Synchronicity video. At first, I didn't think them important I guess or just didn't notice for some reason.

Also, on this page depicted yet another misunderstanding I've experienced in my soul's life.

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Then Missy whispered, "Vic, go talk to her. I don't want her to think there was anything between us."

This whole episode, or scene, actually reminded me of the scene in Gone With the Wind at 3:10:35, when India sees Scarlett and Ashley hugging (but not kissing). It could be another (#reflection) I have with my VL's movies and plays.

.

Victor thought: "Nice timing, Laura."

Another sign the Universe was guiding my life toward the inevitable – me paying for my old life's errors. It's interesting to note how these things work; although the exact process of why we just can't escape the consequences of our decisions (all types) is still not very clear… it would require to know a lot more details, including the details about other people's lives (including their past ones). For example, why did Laura just had to drive to Vic at that exact second to see what she saw and misinterpret it? I've had similarly timed events happen in my current life too, when it was clear that if I was just several seconds too late or too early then I wouldn't have experienced a certain important thing In my life… (E.g. me falling in love at first sight during 3 times which changed my life enormously)

Missy asks Vic after he talked to Laura, "What's wrong? She wasn't mad at me, was she?" Vic couldn't reveal her the truth because she was too sensitive, and friends matters a lot to Missy.

I'll tag this as (#psyche-data) or possible lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge) for now. This actually may relate to my syncs with IT & Nightmare, which showed me that I grew up to some extent; became stronger psychologically – or became less sensitive.

.

"No. She was mad at me. I told her I didn't want her hanging around because it was all over between us, and she peeled off."

Missy appeared uncertain.

"Hey, Missy. Don't worry. She wasn't mad at you, I promise."

Perhaps if he told the truth maybe I wouldn't decide to go out with Laura on October 1… As I think atm, we do the things we think will benefit us, or at least won't harm, based on the spiritual and material knowledge we have regarding a particular situation in life…

Page 109 says Irene would regret not telling her daughter the details of Karen's visit, during which her true feelings were revealed. That could have saved my past life, but it all had to play out the way it did.

Page 112 starts off chapter 12. It's of great interest to read because it literally shows innocent Missy paying for the mistakes she never did in her life, but which clearly were done in the past life of Vivien Leigh (10.04.2024 – I'm assuming the actual murder could have been the payment for one of the errors in Cleopatra's life). The description of Karen's thoughts matches rather well my decisions in Vivien Leigh's life (of course I'd lived other lives before Vivien's life; I suspect I might have done errors in those lives also which

might have also contributed to the fate I had to experience in Michele's life), but not in Michele Avila's life in which I was a new person (who possess the soul and intellect that once inhabited and controlled the body of Vivien Leigh). It's so unfair if we take only one life of Michele, but all becomes logical and fair if we take all lives of my soul that once inhabited Michele's body – especially since I probably had killed before (another possible true dream I had (10.04.2024 – probably that dream meant my Cleopatra's life)) and had to suffer for that also – hence I think that's why it had to be murder that I had to experience; if I didn't need to pay for murder, then maybe the events would have been the same, except I would have been just left beaten up at the creek to walk many long miles back home, wondering why this 'injustice' had to happen to me.

Obviously, the two criminals committed a huge error when they killed another person. Doesn't matter the fact that other person had to pay the penalty (for her own past life's crime). It's like a relay race, when one person (unknowingly) suffers for his crime, and the new criminal, making the error by killing that person, takes the penalty onto his soul, waiting to be punished by life and by some new criminal, liberating him from the old error (and hopefully he learns the lesson, of course, and never repeats the same crime again).

Page 117 begins chapter 14 which has this sentence:

"It was time to say good-bye."

Then the lines repeats. I found it to be (#curious) actually that I'd listen to a song by Sarah Brightman called 'Time To Say Goodbye' back in late summer of 2023 and I would think to myself that the song title fits very well to my thoughts at the time – it was time to say goodbye to Thiaoouba since at the time I had done all that I only could to try and share the book, my experiences and knowledge with people. I also thought that I had already learned the major things about life thanks to Thiaoouba and there was little for me to discover… how wrong I was when I finally realized I was Vivien Leigh and there IS a way to actually discover one's past lives without the ability to visit the Psychosphere!

After that I saw another reason for me finding that song at such a moment – it was time to say goodbye to old habits now that I knew the reasons for me suffering so much in this life. It was time to learn to live in a new way guided by the knowledge about my past lives. Learning who I was did change who I am now in other areas too – even if it's subtle.

I'll note here a possible sync I just realized could be present.

'Vic' is often written in the book (Victor Amaya). Old Vic Theatre was often part of my life in VL life.

Page 121: "Oh Missy. . . My precious, precious daughter. . . Why did you have to go when I need you so badly? . . . Did you struggle? Did it hurt? . . .

Sweetheart, I'm so sorry, so sorry I wasn't there to help you.

You're up in the stars now, but we'll meet again.

Someday, little girl, someday. When this life is finished and the pain is gone forever. Good-bye, Missy. A day won't go by when I don't ache for you, when I don't remember the little girl who slept in my arms and lay in a hospital bed poisoned by cleanser. Oh, God, why didn't you take her from me then? It would have been easier than this. No. It would have been worse. At least I had seventeen years with you, Missy. Seventeen years. Someday we'll meet again. I promise, Missy. Someday."

As I mentioned before there is a chance our souls will meet again.

Irene passed out at the funerals. She woke up in a hospital and it was 5 P.M.

Don't know if it was exactly 5 or not. I was born at 5 P.M. 15 minutes.

P 136 talks about Karen supposedly (she could have lied) seeing MA's ghost (19% of the electrons of the Universe). Technically it's possible. I've seen the ghost of my father shortly after his death.

The chapter talks about how Karen moved into Avila house and even slept in Missy's bed until she saw Michele's ghost. She was the killer living literally in the same house with her victim's family, and yet nobody sensed that; this reminded me of how we don't sense our past bodies even if we see them on the screen – as was the case with me, watching GWtW in my childhood. It's another sign of how knowledge is important; how it can change our perception of reality.

Brian Taylor and Katy Vincent were good friends of Victor's.

Most likely nothing. VL's character's name in GWtW was Katie Scarlett. In VL life I was in several movies with Robert Taylor.

Laura sent a card with 20-dollar bill to Irene.

Page 140 mentions how Stephnie, Karen's little daughter, suddenly started saying:

"Missy, Missy! Missy in water, she in water!" And then: "Missy in water, Missy go in water."

The detectives thought Karen must have told her 3-year-old daughter the details of Missy's murder.

Karen stopped sleeping in Missy's bed, but she was still sitting in her chair during meals.

This quote reminded me of my aunt Tanya who once tried to make me go away from the seat near the window, which she liked too I guess. Another of my aunts, Zina, almost cursed at her for that and that was the end of it. I do remember mentioning this when I was talking about possible reflections of

movies I was in in my lives: this episode of life reminds me of me playing Cleopatra in VL life and having to throw the guy off the throne/seat.

(after Karen made her daughter look like a young woman) Karen: “There. You look just like Auntie Missy.”

Creepy… actually reminded me of another obsessed person; only he’s seemingly obsessed about Vivien Leigh, writing stories about my ghost which can’t be true for they contradict common sense and TP… I felt a bit uneasy [about that situation] once I knew for a fact I was Vivien.

Some of Missy’s friends were willing to kill for her sake.

Through various experiences in my life, and also thanks to Thiaoouba, I’ve realized violence is not a solution. I try to live by this motto.

Libershal remembered that there were white canvas tennis shoes on Missy’s body, her legs crossed, and an arm stiffened behind the back. Her face – pinned by a log - was under 8 inches of water.

(#curious) as I mentioned elsewhere in my VL life I watched a tennis match on the day of my death. In my current life I heard Thao say ‘Look!’ during a tennis match. And tennis shoes were mentioned before in this book also.

.

Also of interest is that in this chapter a movie crew was filming “just a hundred yards downstream from” (Page 171) where MA was killed. Clearly if there’s some another Universal interconnection between lives it must have to do with Michele being an actress (Vivien Leigh) in her past life; who did several movies in Hollywood also.

And I might have mentioned it, but in Alexander Walker’s books it’s said on page 128 that ‘As God is my witness, I’ll never be hungry again’ scene was filmed in the San Fernando Valley. I’ve found that the stealing and killing part was unnecessary. There could be some further connection to why it had to be also a valley where they killed me in Michele’s life…

Page 182. Karen reminds me of several people I met online (thankfully) in my life. They’d also cling to some random small ‘clues’ making their wild fantasies/theories real; accusing other people of some crime they most likely never committed. Of course, Karen knew the truth, she was acting like an actress, but still…

Karen went to a beauty school and met there a girl, Lynne Robbins, who lost a friend to su***de. Kingsbury notes that it was strange how the two of them had so much in common.

Thanks to my synchronicity experiences and just having some knowledge about life I don’t find it strange at all. Looks like these things happen all the time. Somehow people who must meet each other will meet no matter what.

Page 187 mentions 14-month-old murder.

Lynne was in Karen's room, which made her feel very uneasy. She saw a big picture of Missy on her dresser; walls were covered with Missy's photographs of different ages; news articles were present.

Creepy.

Also, it's funny how seemingly the same situation may have different reasons behind them. After finding out my past lives I printed out some pictures of Vivien Leigh to remind me of my past life – it helped me. I also have saved pictures of Michele after it was clear I was her also after all. I did it for the sake of memory and also for the research of reincarnation (one does not usually get to find one's life and be able to see at his or her old physical body). So, I don't think there's anything wrong with my actions given the reasons behind them.

Page 209: Chapter 33 talks again about Eva's nightmares. It got me thinking. Since I found my past lives (and even thought Vivien life as the first to be confirmed to be mine [now I realize it had to have been for there's actual undisputed proof to be found in my Vivien bios], it was Michele Avila actually, who was the first with whom I had found many synchronicities – even more than with Vivien at the time of making my videos about syncs), I got a feeling these clearly unusual events (Eva's nightmares, Karen's madness, detective's determination and personal feelings about Missy, etc) might have a bigger reason behind them. The one of reasons being for me to find out about Michele Avila, finding synchronicities, which would eventually lead me to finding my 2 past lives. If it wasn't for Eva's nightmares and the su***de of her brother, then it's possible I would not have found my 2 lives.

4:14 A.M.

Later in the page Eva's older brother calls her to tell about their brother's su***de… Eva starts to understand what it felt like for Avila family to lose someone they loved. Eventually this will make her tell the truth about who killed… me.

After 4 months in Vegas, Eva and Steven were going back to LA. (It also said 3 hours later.)

4 (clearly, if this number has a sync meaning, synchronicities are part of many people's lives. So, the same number may appear to different people during similar circumstances other people have experienced)

I'll note Eva was living in Las Vegas with her bf when she heard the news. In my Michele's diary I wrote how I visited Las Vegas when I was 10 in Missy's life.

Chapter 34 made me remember a thought I've had. I know thanks to Thiaoouba about Bakaratinians' method of getting to the truth – telepathy. If we knew telepathy was real and knew how to use it then Karen and Laura would have been caught a lot more sooner, I'm almost positive. Interesting that this murder situation and the telepathy theme from Thiaoouba are so close to me now that I know who I was in the very last past life.

(About Eva) When her dreams returned, Allen had been dead for almost 4 months.

(July 25, 1988 – 5 days before my birth. Eva has decided to tell the truth and calls her brother Jack whose father is a police officer.)

"Sure, baby. No problem. I'll meet you at your apartment as soon as I leave here. About five-fifteen. That okay with you?"

5:15 (17:15) was the exact time I was born on July 30, 1988! (#curious) (I hope that the time is accurate and based on what Eva told Karen Kingsbury during Karen's research for the book. Even if not, it's still of interest that it's such a perfect match)

The mystery behind my passing in my last life was finally revealed (the next day – 26 - was the official date), ending the 3-year search, and my new life would start exactly 5 days later. I was softly crying looking for the picture of my birth tag, showing the date I was born…

Also, Karen calls the officer Steven. The name is probably not real, but I did use it as my alias at one point in my life; it's one of possible syncs I've mentioned in my video about syncs with IT & Nightmare movies.

Eva's apartment was on the 3-rd floor.

There was one apartment located on the 3-rd floor; and it's connected to Natasha, whose looks remind me somewhat of that black and white photo of Michele Avila.

Then Kingsbury mentions a loud fan in Eva's apartment. Perhaps it's nothing but made me remember the nightmare I had to deal with when air conditioners didn't allow me sleep normally.

The third cycle of the nightmare Irene was having reminded me of that car scene from the first Nightmare on Elm Street movie, where the teens were also trapped in the car and couldn't get out.

[ADDITION. When I searched for 'nightmare' word [in Kingsbury's book] and read just this part I thought Irene had this nightmare before the killers were caught. It's still of interest though]

Irene has a nightmare about Karen and Laura – Missy's friends. In her heart she knew they would not hurt her daughter, but deep inside she was convinced they did kill Missy.

Before there's a long description of Irene's nightmare. Today is 18 December 2023. I had a dream which I wrote about in My Diary and I thought maybe it's about me having already the answers but still asking questions and having doubts and being very cautious not to make a mistake. Interesting that I have to find out about probably my past mother's nightmare exactly today…

So, Irene literally had the answer shown to her in the nightmare but couldn't fully accept it is the truth. (#curious)

Karen and Laura were ordered to remain at Sybil Brand Institute for Women in East Los Angeles.

Just reminded me of character Cybil (C vs S) in Silent Hill video game. Since I've found some possible syncs with the game – e.g. Toluca Lake, Sullivan – I'm gonna mention this one also. Silent Hill town is a type of punishment for criminals I might also add.

It's about a reporter who wanted interview Karen in jail. The person was told to sit in booth number 14.

Page 255 talks how Randy happens to find the article, saying Karen was charged with murder of Missy. Again, sometimes life as if guides us to finding the important to us things. I feel like I've found my Michele life the same way – I just searched a bit about her and then I was overwhelmed by synchronicities, wondering what they could mean…

Laura was taking computer programming courses.

Before that the book said Randy also studied programming.

This time I decided to make a note of this because I used to briefly work as a web programmer on freelancer.com

Doubt it's a sync but who knows at this point. The name of the Judge was Jack B. Tso; and the last partner in VL life was Jack Merivale.

Then the book says Karen and Laura did make a stop before they reached their destination. I don't know the details, but wonder if this was an opportunity to save myself by running out? Of course, I'd need to know or realize it was a matter of life or death…

Eva: "When Laura was in there she had tennis shoes on and it came up to, well, I guess you could call it her lower shin or just above her ankles."

Tennis reference again.

Another tennis match reference on page 303, but this time it's coming from the book's author Karen Kingsbury.

Coroner Dr. Eva Heuser talks about the injuries to Missy's body.

Maybe the coroner's real name was changed for the book. But then I

found this article (July 16, 1995), mentioning her name
https://www.latimes.com/archives/la-xpm-1995-07-16-tm-24327-story.html

So, it looks like the name wasn't changed but Karen K. never mentioned that.

Another Eva. Ива (Eva) is a willow tree. It's one of syncs I noticed with Michele who also played with Karen under a willow when they were kids.

It's about the video showing just how long the path from the cars to the murder scene was. Karen and Laura had plenty of opportunities to change their minds.

When I was first watching Mr. Ballen's video about Missy's murder, not yet knowing I was that girl in my past life, at the point when Karen and Laura were taken Missy down the final path to the creek I said to Missy in my head: "Run!". It was the first and only time I did that (mentally said something to the victim) watching Mr. Ballen's videos or anyone else's.

It may be connected to several unique thoughts I had about Vivien Leigh when I yet didn't know I was that woman in one of my past lives. One has to do with me noting name 'Leigh' and wondering why the actress had that last name. Another one has to do with people commenting Vivien Leigh played herself in her movies, which made me surprised for I had a different thought about Vivien Leigh, thinking her to be a family woman. Then when I was about to watch GWtW for the first time in English maybe there was something in the back of my consciousness. All of those things never happened on account of anyone else; the people involved proved to be my past lives later. (#curious)

"You see, Cindy Silverio has a very difficult time dealing with death, with the finality of death. So she doesn't want to see what happened in the stream and she cries and cries. For twenty minutes."

Don't know if it was actually 20, but this number is still present during a negative event.

(About Tamia) She took the elevator to the 6-th floor.

The 6-th floor detail is very important. It could be a sync with a situation I had in my life. It was the 6-th floor where the publishing company was located. Their employee gave me a different contract to sign than what I'd read; The date was 20.02.2020 and it's brought up by other syncs and connections I have with VL (e.g. how adding 53 [age of VL] to the year of death [1967] gives 2020; 1985 + 17 gives 2002 in which year I was 14 and made a fateful decision in my life. [2020 and 2002 share the same digits only a bit rearranged).

[I might add that 1912 + 25 (year Butler on Titanic died and his age) gives 1937, the year in which I in VL life slept with Larry almost in front of his wife Jill, while we were doing Hamlet in Elsinore; that may connect to why I

had to be drowned in a creak – provided I was the Butler, but so far I got no answer about that.]

Page 330 mentions that certain people became Christian.

A point about how spiritual advancement works. First people don't believe in God and creation; then something bad happens to them (they suffer for their errors) and some people start seeking reasons for it, and some would start believing in a religion; then they will come to understanding that one needs to know and not believe [in what actually the truth] (possibly from suffering for believing a lie or a distortion in a religious text); then further refinements will occur also until the soul is finally perfect and ready to reunite with the Spirit.

The verdict, convicting both Karen and Laura of a 2-nd degree murder, was announced 8 days before Missy's birthday (born on February 8).

Irene speaks before courtroom: "Your honor, I am hoping and praying that my family will see justice done once and for all in this case. Missy's brothers will never know what their sister could have been, we will never watch her grow into a beautiful young woman, never know what she could have contributed to this society"

Maybe nothing but in Michele's next life of mine I contributed to the society by honestly speaking about my Thiaoouba related experiences; I tried to share Thiaoouba book – a very important book – with the rest of humanity… it looks like, if all goes well, I'm going to work on sharing the truth about reincarnation too…

12.04.2024. I can't say it enough: The knowledge in the Thiaoouba book can help people enormously. Auras, reincarnation, Higher Selves, Universal Laws, The Purpose of the Universe and all of us being a part of the Superior Intelligence [The Spirit, God, the Father, etc.], etc., all these topics are highly important to know if people don't want to make serious errors in their lives and then suffer greatly for them.

The specific details of the last 20 minutes of my Missy past life are unknown.

Karen Severson: "Missy wasn't as innocent as everyone thinks."

These words match those written by an anonymous poster on this forum https://www.tapatalk.com/groups/cmm/michele-missy-yvette-avila-murdered-by-friends-kar-t3570514.html

I said in my sync video that it's possible even Michele's killer could have written that. So it might be a lie. It's known from the book that Karen did pretend to be Missy on the phone, damaged cars, and did other nasty things. She's certainly capable of creating a simple profile on a forum to post one anonymous comment, trying to degrade Missy once more.

*

Laura's car was red Volkswagen bug (beetle). It’s the last car I drove in in Missy’s life.

My father’s last name was Zhukov (Жуков), which means a bug, beetle.

Sh. Avila’s Documentary

In the evening of 23.05.2026 I started watching this video https://youtu.be/JPHnF3rowqs?si=YOvucT5Nvu59sO99. There was a recording of my voice! I finally hear my Missy’s voice!

*

The transcript:

1
00:00:03,000 --> 00:00:05,000
Here we are with the interviews.

2
00:00:05,000 --> 00:00:07,000
It's December 26th, 1979.

3
00:00:09,000 --> 00:00:12,000
Miss Severson will interview Miss Avila.

4
00:00:13,000 --> 00:00:14,000
Go on Miss Severson.

5
00:00:14,000 --> 00:00:16,000
What's your name?

6
00:00:16,000 --> 00:00:20,000
My name is [Missy?] Michele Avila.

7
00:00:20,000 --> 00:00:21,000
How old are you?

8
00:00:21,000 --> 00:00:23,000

I'm 11.

9
00:00:23,000 --> 00:00:25,000
Do you have any animals?

10
00:00:25,000 --> 00:00:28,000
Yes, I have a cat. He's white and his name is Frosty.

11
00:00:28,000 --> 00:00:30,000
Is that why you named him Frosty? Because he's super white?

12
00:00:30,000 --> 00:00:33,000
Yeah, I got him from my friend.

13
00:00:33,000 --> 00:00:34,000
What's her name?

14
00:00:34,000 --> 00:00:35,000
April. April [Stroff?].

15
00:00:35,000 --> 00:00:39,000
She's one of my second best friends.

16
00:00:39,000 --> 00:00:40,000
Who's your first?

17
00:00:41,000 --> 00:00:43,000
Um... Karen Severson.

*

It was May 22, 2026 when that video was released. In the dream of January 22, 2026 I heard myself (Missy) talk in a video. Exactly 4 months had passed since then (and also exactly 120 days). And today I did not expect my old self to sound like that (this happened only when I say my name in the recording) – somewhat similar to that dream.

Betrayal theme – something I saw in 22.01.2026's dream - is, obviously,

very present during this moment.

Decembre 26, 1979 “Interview”.
Karen S. interviews me (MA).
Reminded me that in Vivien’s life I gave several interviews.

Had a white cat named Frosty. 2nd best friend April gave it to me.
Just noting April Morn was one of stage names I thought of in Vivien’s life.

Roller skater. Was good at it. Friend Heather said we went there every Friday and Saturday.
I had some dreams about roller skates, with 18 January, 2021 being of note as it showed 3 girls (there were 3 other girls with me when I, MA, died) and I was then set up (lied).
In this life I almost bought rollers-skates when I was little. My father was with us (mother was in the store too, I think) and maybe it was him who thought I seemed uneasy in them and decided it’s best not to buy them? I’m not so sure now. Father was concerned for my safety on many occasions; for example, he wasn’t too enthusiastic of motorcycles – it is much safer inside of a 4-wheel car, that’s for sure. There are 2 photos of me being on roller skates in Sokolniki; I was there with mother in 2000 or 2001; but I have no memory of that day now and don’t remember myself roller skating in this life.
Skateland Northridge was located at 18140 Parthenia Street. I’ll note Scotty Bowers’ daughter, Donna, went to California State University which is located just 1.4 km to the north.

Chris says I had big heart.

Heather says my (MA) biggest downfall was trusting everyone.
This probably relates to the recent events in my life too. Not that there was anything I could do about it.

At 2:17 there’s a picture of me (MA) wearing red cloths, a tiara, and a ribbon on which written “Miss Arleta”.
I have notes about tiara in this book.
I’ll note here that when I was little my mother and I watched Miss… America, I believe it was (or something like that). We were in our village house. On the next day we and Vova were walking to the pond or river and that was mentioned during our talks.

At 15:-- Laura is shown sitting in jail by a cell.
https://www.facebook.com/photo.php?fbid=1638897168236811&set=pb.100063496299548.-2207520000&type=3
It’s the cell number 26. 27th is seen further behind her. The 26 number

was the catalyst to finding my past life of Missy and then others.

Sources (Michele)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aVYg_00oor8 In this video Eva Chirumbolo is seen and she describes in detail how Missy was lured to the creek. This story matches what Mr. Ballen was saying in his video about Missy's case.

https://www.latimes.com/archives/la-xpm-1988-08-29-me-785-story.html

https://www.facebook.com/Remembering-a-friend-Michele-Avila-162652417104502/

https://www.facebook.com/MissyAvila68/?locale=de_DE

https://www.dailynews.com/2012/12/10/last-woman-convicted-in-missy-avila-murder-released-from-prison-on-monday/

https://www.amazon.com/gp/product/B00Y1R51FM?_encoding=UTF8&priceChange=1 Купил

https://www.latimes.com/archives/la-xpm-1988-11-18-me-615-story.html

https://www.tapatalk.com/groups/cmm/michele-missy-yvette-avila-murdered-by-friends-kar-t3570514.html forum

*

https://ripeace.wordpress.com/tag/eva-chirumbolo/

It says on the web page above that someone said this about Missy:
"Missy wasn't the sweet innocent angel she was portrayed to be, which she definitely WAS NOT. I grew up with Missy and I knew Karen in school as well. I never met Laura, but the few times I saw her with Missy and Karen, she gave me the creeps. As for Missy, she was one of the meanest people I ever knew. She was the worst bully I ever encountered as a child and I never saw any other side to her. She was just as awful as the friends that killed her. There were a lot of people who couldn't stand her."

https://www.facebook.com/MissyAvila68

Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila
Born: February 8, 1968
Died: October 1, 1985
Height: 4 feet 11 (around 1.5 meters)

Future Lives

Viktoria?

45-th life.

Maybe will be called Viktoria, Vika.

Should be a female who will maybe have blonde-white hair and plump lips.

Maybe will be born in the Central Administrative Okrug of Moscow, Russia.

I might be a tennis player.

Natasha from village had/has plump lips. Some guys at one short time made jokes about it and she didn't quite like it. I didn't say anything, from what I remember, and I don't think I reacted in a negative way. I feel that maybe I thought she had nothing to worry about; the 2 guys had just nothing better to do, picking on people's appearances.

I see no issues in such lips. In fact, some people make operations to make their lips look plump, fuller.

There's a Dinamo tennis court in that central Moscow region. I had some references to Dinamo (from *Running Man)* around the time I received answers about my future life.

In this life of Evgeny I walked many times in that okrug. But I still have a lot to explore there…

*

Long time ago I was watching Nastya play *PUBG*, I believe, and she, sitting silently, laughed at something. She turned to the camera to say she just thought of something funny. A chatter then wrote something like - Когда сказал шутку сам себе (When you told a joke to yourself).

With my imagination… let's just say I've been in that same situation. Actually, I experienced it on August 13, 2026 when I went outside to have a bit of fresh air near my house.

Since she'll probably be my future mother, I thought I'd mention this trivia.

46-th life.

I will look like Maelle from Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.

Should be a female, of course.

Should be born in Walsh County, North Dakota, USA.

From my September 10, 2025 diary entry:

Of interest is that the county has: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nelson_County,_North_Dakota as one of its neighbors. Emma H. and Nelson possible connection;

Waterloo Lake. Vivien and maybe Angelo possible connections.

There's a township Dewey. The words the girl was saying relate to Wes Craven's *Scream* movie (Stu says those words at almost the end of the film). It was like the two movies of his were merged. Dewey is one of the key characters in *Scream* films.

Jesse name. As Vivien I played a character called Jessica Morton in *Bats in the Belfry.* According to Google the name Jessica is a feminine form of the male name Jesse. Both names share biblical roots. Jessica was popularized by Shakespeare.

Of other notes, I decided to see what North Dakota is like. The first video I watched was this https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vunadbCOTq8

At about 16-17-th minute he says he was on the 3-rd street, 3-rd avenue.

Then at about 23-34-th minute he talks a bit about social justice warrior. SJW part made me remember that dream about Margaret Mitchell's new incarnation in which she is a SJW.

The place he walks in is close to the steep hills/mountains. They are higher than the slope I climbed in my dream, but I'd say just as steep.

"For Those Who Come After" is the lines from *Expedition 33.* Each expedition has left a note, their findings, to help other expeditions and generations who will come after they're gone.

I've been doing a similar thing in writing my books, documents, and videos. I want my findings and understandings to help "those who [will] come after" I'm dead. In fact, I might be the one who will find my past life's (of Evgeny Meshkov) documents and will maybe continue my research if the stars align again. Obviously, I'll probably have other interests and life situations to deal with in my next lives.

*

Of note is that the current population of Walsh County is around 10k people. Population of Moscow's Central District is about 77 times larger – around 774k people. The number 7 has often appeared in my lives.

Maelle. Add name definition synchs

https://www.behindthename.com/name/mae12lle is a feminine form of https://www.behindthename.com/name/mae12l which means "prince, chieftain, lord". I was a prince and princess in my past lives, and I was a leader too.

Dark Queen from *Battletoads* videogame turns into a tornado. I saw tornadoes when I searched for North Dakota videos; apparently, they are common there; GwtW was brought up to mind, as well my other wind-related experiences. Also, as a child I often watched the move *Twister* with Bill Paxton and Helen Hunt.

The Dark Queen also holds her hands up, and I noticed that I sometimes hold my hands in a similar way when I'm in bed and ready to sleep – so my hands are behind me resting on the pillow. It's alike a habit I had and didn't notice.

*

When damaged there's a bloody cut on the upper lip to the right, which is exactly where I got a similar cut when I bit my chapped lip and I got a lifelong scar from that.

Life's Errors

What errors from VL's, and possible other lives (once, hopefully, I uncover them also), were not suffered for? Meaning I will have to pay for them in the future (either in this life or in some other).

*

Cheating

Cheating on Leigh multiple times. While VL's affair with LO was frowned upon by people – as LO said they were even spat on (if true) – I don't suppose VL quite paid in full for other times she cheated, including cheating on LO (Scotty Bowers, Peter Finch – perhaps to some degree…).

Now, IF I was Michele Avila – I feel like that was paying for sleeping with someone else's bfs and husbands – so it was from the perspective of women who were cheated on.

I doubt the perspective of men who were cheated on was covered – I think it should be; and in case V slept with married or engaged men, then 1 affair negatively influenced 2 people essentially.

So, I feel like I could have in store for me the experience of being cheated on and my lover possibly leaving me for someone else. (Note: does me not having a gf all my life so far count? Or it's me paying for having casual s*x

with people in VL's life only?)

Cancer

Sadly, in VL life I just had to say how lucky was a woman who died at 33 (32 or 34 maybe). The other problem is she died from cancer.

It's possible that me dying at young age of 17 in MA life was linked to that statement.

But I'm afraid there's a possibility I might experience cancer at some point – in this or other life(ves). Also in this life I made a stupid mistake of saying the words I instantly regretted saying – also involves cancer… There was 17 th page of a Bible I have which showed the passage about why I shouldn't say such things.

*

Possible past lives' Errors I had to suffer for in VL's life:

Abandonment in early childhood (possibly connected to Emma Hamilton if I was her also). In the Japanese doc it's said (~19:35) that I in VL life said I was lonely in the first English school. 'Is it any wonder I'm a bit of a wreck' is what they say VL's words were on that situation. I clearly suffered then.

Flora Fraser's book about EH on page 41 says as EH I agreed to put little Emma to a boarding school. It must be the error.

Bipolar/manic depression episodes.

It reminds me of my stuttering – I could not have gotten it but I did (I mean here that I could be still a witness to my dad hitting my mother, but my speech could remain normal).

Same in my VL life; some speculate the abandonment could have caused that mental issue, as well as the miscarriage amplifying it. But it seems to me I did nothing in VL life to have that mental problem, so it probably payment for past error – but which?

They say I had no recollection of many episodes but was apologetic about them. If so then it's another hint that was me suffering for some past lives' error.

I had psychological issues regarding my hands and neck. The way they looked. I'd wear gloves to hind my 'paws' as I called them in VL life.

*

Manifestations of past errors in my current life:

If I was MA: (if I wasn't then none of the following is correct)

Was beaten up for sleeping with men of other women.

Died by being drowned for sleeping with other women's boyfriends and husbands in VL's life. Regardless of whether MA slept with other girls' bfs or not – it's quite rare that someone ends up dead Just for that thing alone; a lot of other things have fallen into pieces here…

-

Stutter.

Homosexual experience in early childhood (6 years; lasting several summers)

My parents quarreled (1 of reasons I started stammering) and VL quarreled also with LO. It's possible that was some type of paying for old mistake too.

Mother left father and I've been living with my ma all my life. VL split with Leigh and Suzanne was not seeing her mom a lot of times too. It's similar to my interactions with my father. Possible suffering for old error also and experiencing what's it like to live away from one of parents (again).

-

Errors I haven't found clear reasons for:

Skepticism is one of reasons why I'm still single and lonely. It certainly adds negativity to my life and so it's certainly an error. I don't think I did anything in my life to deal with skepticism. I haven't found much in VL (actually I did listen to Finch's stories about souls etc, so by that time I did have some spiritual knowledge already it seems) or MA (assuming I was her) lives either. So it must be an error (or errors) I did in life/lives I lived before VL.

As Cleopatra I claimed to be incarnation of ISIS ("theologically, she had been resurrected as that goddess" – from quora). Could be related, and there could be other sources for me having to deal with skepticism. Reasoning: I assume many people believed Cleo was reincarnated ISIS, but it was most likely not true. An error then. So now I'm telling the truth but many people don't believe me this time.

Being ignored may relate to skepticism because that usually the reason for people ignoring my findings and experiences.

*

Distortions of truth(s) about me in several of my lives – Vivien Leigh, Michele Avila.

VL: It's just some authors who published their books full of imaginary

tales, saying in VL life I was having s*x with whoever knows how many people, including women, I guess. They also say nonsensical things about Larry Olivier, claiming he was gay and things of that nature. They provide no evidence and there is no evidence to claim the things they do about me or Larry. The authors probably think since the people they write about fairy tales are dead nobody can prove their writings wrong… but *there is a way*…

MA: Shavaun Avila was saying her "medium" things (along with her friend Sabrina) which, in my opinion, do not exist in reality – so draw your own conclusions here. The two of them don't know what happens after the death of a physical body. They just say the things which Bible says, but that book was also distorted. Shavaun said she had a documentary and also a book about Michele Avila's murder – and they tried several times to make it appear like the spirits of Michele and Irene (MA's mother) endorsed the doc and book – it seemed to me like advertising to try and profit off murder. She also said there are new things to reveal about the murder case. I'm skeptical about that; given her opposite-to-reality-words about the medium thing, it's my personal opinion that lies could be invented down the road about Michele Avila – me.

Now, while there are some distortions the truth is still intact also in other books which can still be obtained. But it got me thinking what if I was involved in distorting some truth(s) about something or someone in past life(ves) and now am suffering for it?

Life's Benefits

We suffer for errors, but we get benefits for our correct decisions too. I list episodes from my lives which could indicate a reward for a right decision I made in the past. I don't know what exactly I did which resulted in me having these situations in life.

Yellow entity. It helped me understand there's more to this world than what is generally accepted.

My experiences with Thiaooubians, which proved that not only they exist, but also Michel D. book has to be true. In turn this resulted in me studying the book a lot and coming to certain understandings about life. It helped me live through some of my difficulties.

Life events leading up to me finding my two past lives.

Synchronicities with Movies, Videogames, Books, Music Videos

Clair Obscur: Expedition 33

Tonight, at around 1:15+ AM, I watched Elajjaz finish his first playthrough of Clair Obscur: Expedition 33. (Some Spoilers below!) It's been a long time since I watched a playthrough of a story-based game. Of course, the number 33 being very close to me – I see it each day, and it has a deep meaning in my life – did catch my attention and interest. Yesterday Ela put 33 in all of his characters attributes so that the last boss fight wouldn't be too easy on his otherwise over-leveled characters. And 33 has been seen a lot, of course, throughout me watching him play this game.

I knew that many people praised the game – and I see why now. It is good. The game's music is very good also.

It's not a big surprise that I found several parallels to my own existence in Expedition 33. Actually, the plot's underlying idea is very similar to my current life, and I started seeing myself in Maelle sometimes. It's something like sometimes I saw myself in movie characters who are close to me. The most clear example of that was in the menu when Maelle faces us and looks to the right and down from us; it often felt like I'm looking at myself. I wondered if in one of my past lives I looked similar to how the model looks. I did have red hair as Emma Hamilton. Maelle's a paintress and I painted a bit in Vivien's life.

Alicia (Maelle) is a burn victim. She's missing her right eye (there's a possible synchroneity to my Nefertiti statue missing left eye, and me having issues with that eye in this life and in Vivien's when I wore a black eyepatch);

and she also has clear scars on her face (I have had a scar on my lip which influenced my life rather heavily);

She can't talk too (some connection to my stammering; there was a moment in my life when I couldn't utter a single word);

When Alicia (Maelle) entered the painting, she was reborn (game's unexpected reincarnation theme which is so close to me now) as Maelle after being overwhelmed by her mother's – Aline / The Paintress – power; Maelle forgot her past life and lived a new life in the painted world (in my own words and how I see it). Then she remembered who she is and the truth about her family and the canvas/painting. Recently I found synchronicities with Divinity: Original Sin game. One of them had to do with the fact the main characters were kinda incarnations of someone else, and they remembered who they are as the story progressed. "Remembering who you are" theme is also part of Expedition 33, as it turned out. I as if also "remembered" who I am in my research of my past incarnations (except irl you can't have actual memories from your past lives return to you).

I got tearful watching the opening and knowing Sophie will die. Emotions got to me maybe also because I recently confirmed Ela's past life, and it seemed quite fitting that it was his first playthrough of this game that I happened to finally watch properly. There are connections in the game to him too, I think.

(Tears would fall many times during my watching of this game's playthrough and then reading its plot for missed pieces.)

Started seeing myself in Maelle after learning about her true self, the real story. It's not surprise since in her story there are many parallels to my issues with my daydreaming.

I started daydreaming to escape from reality I couldn't deal with when I was 14, and Maelle wanted to stay in the painting to escape from her reality.

I wanted to get rid of that daydreaming habit long time ago, but it proved to be difficult. Maelle first saying she'd return to real world but then wishing to stay in the painting where she can be whom she wanna be is another parallel to me.

Her finally returning back home from the painting (if the player makes this choice) reminded me that enough is enough and I DO need to start living here and now again, and learn to deal with my problems. (I was very successful at that years ago; I know what to do.)

She mentioned once something about being in a room (due to her health).

At the end of the game Maelle says she has life in the painting, while she's got life in a body of a shell in the real world. She wants to stay in that – what I'd call imaginary but hyper realistic – world. There's a choice to make if she's to return to real life and learn to live in her damaged body, basically, or if she's to stay in the canvas and have a perfect, but not quite real life. I think the first choice is correct and Ela chose it also.

Real world in the game takes place in early 20th-century Paris. In Vivien Leigh life I used to live in that city in that time. And in that life there were times when I'd bring paintings with me on my trips to other countries.

It's yet another fictional story (videogame in this case) which somehow has many parallels and synchronicities with my life. And it's another rare fictional story that takes a special place in my heart!

September 1, 2025.

I remember how I woke up and was pretty much asleep, and I clearly remember how I was Maelle from Expedition 33. She's a Paintress and I painted in the dream tonight and in my Vivien's life I also painted irl (there's a photo of me painting in nature; there are trees near me, and what looks like a little swimming pool).

When I say I was Maelle – I literally mean I was her; including having the knowledge she had. It wasn't the same case as when I felt what other people may have felt at a particular moment of their life.

I think that the feeling I experienced may be similar (or identical even?) to when I know that the feeling I feel right now is how I feel myself in my past life (be it Vivien's, Missy's, etc.).

It is an extraordinary experience – although my words here cannot do it justice and properly describe it.

Trying to understand what happened, I have remembered this:

Thao half metaphorically told Michel Desmarquet she was/is "an Easter Island statue" when Michel had a true dream about Thao's past life in which she was commemorated by people of Mu in the form of that real life statue Michel dreamt of in his true dream. I have found many synchronicities and parallels with *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33* videogame, and I did notice that I could see myself in Maelle character and later I learned the story of the game and I realized I am like Maelle and her story is very close to me (aside some variations). But while there's a clear **direct** connection between Thao and the statue, I don't current know of any **direct** connections between me and the videogame character. *Update of July 27, 2026: later I learned I will look like Maelle in my future life; and that seems like a **direct** connection.*

I used to have dreams in which I knew something which I had never known before – it's like the material knowledge was inserted into my Astral body. Based on what Thiaoouba book teaches us, it is possible (when after death the Astral spirit assimilates the truths about the Spirit and the Universe.) I saw myself painting – I was a paintress in my dream -, and recently I have spotted synchronicities with the game and Maelle; maybe I had another such case of the material knowledge being inserted into me in the dream and when I partially woke up I still remembered it clearly in my mind and so it resulted in me having that kind of memory as well as identity ("I am Maelle") which is the result of a particular material knowledge. It may have answered some of my questions about my past life identities and how I saw myself and felt like in them.

Update of July 27, 2026: it's of interest how this experience mirrors that in the game Maelle, me, remembers and knows two of her lives.

-

The half tree reminded me of willow tree in village which was almost like the dream from my dream – missing a good chunk of its bark from bottom to top and that portion showed yellowish wood. Willow tree also played a role in my Missy's life.

*

I threw flat rocks into the water of a lake. Maelle throws such rocks into the ocean.

Maelle can have her hairdo pointing up. I have a childhood memory of having my hair point up and in all directions after strong wind, I think. Dima and his father saw it and didn't say what happened and that I needed to fix my hair. I only realized why they looked kinda funny at me when I got back home and saw myself in a mirror.

Maelle is a daughter of Aline who is the paintress and God to those in the canvas. Maelle painted a small picture which was displayed on the wall I believe.

In a way we and I are children of the Spirit who is the creator - the painter - or the world it first imagined. I imagine things and only small part of it is created (same with other people).

*

I watched Vika's first playthrough of Expedition 33 and I made several notes:

Vika called Maelle 'маленький амогус / little amogus', thinking she's behind all of that (which is happening in the game's world); clarified Maelle could be like Harry Potter – a chosen one who never knew he was chosen. I have to say that I did see myself again in Maelle coz many people think similar (amogus-like) things about me when the reality is different (same as with Maelle who is not amogus and was simply trapped in the canvas trying to help her parents). Of course, she's playing the game and I smile when hear her say that, but it's just now that I've had all these experiences with this game and Maelle I simply cannot help but see the connections to me.

Vika called Maelle Amogus. She didn't like her. Was cautious of her knowing too much.

Reflection with me and how some people treat me.

Вика said "Колесо оборзения." «Борзый» is the word I often used during a brief time when I was in school. Some people gave me that nickname because of that too, and briefly called me that. (I don't know how best describe the work in English. Something to do with having [too much?] confidence and balls to do something. Funny, but this particular description does somewhat connect with me.)

Ex 33. The Paintress sits the same way I did in later classes of school when daydreaming was almost omnipresent in my life. It's another clear synchronicity with me, since I sat in such a pose only because I was daydreaming to detach myself from the real world.

Watched another Vika's playthrough of the game. Spotted new interesting things.

Grandis says he had a friend Eloise and she "took great pride in her hair". (Vika joked 'Я тоже' (Me too) with her Maelle still having that up pointing hairdo.)

It can be a synchronicity with me in my Missy's life.

Вся наша жизнь сплошная депрессия. 16 лет. Вика - dead inside.

Maelle said something along the lines that Our whole life is one big depression – being 16 – and Vika said ‘dead inside’ about her.

I have to note that I started having depression when I was a teenager and it became I deep depression in my 20th.

Maelle hopes Gustav’s pupils will read the journal.

Me hoping people will read my journals, diaries, and books.

Maelle wants to fight. Angry. Wants revenge.

I have 2 sides to me, and one of them has resemblances with that.

Семья это сложно - сказала Маэль.

Family is complicated – said Maelle.

Того Noco, что знали больше нет. Вернётся, но другим.

The Noco we knew is no more. If he returns he will be different.

It’s a rather good description of reincarnation. We keep living in another life, but we are usually rather different people than we used to be.

У Маэль были кошмары. Говорила сама с собой. Убегала из дому. Все воспринимали её девочкой со странностями.

Maelle had nightmares. She talked to herself. She ran away from home. Everyone perceived her as a strange girl.

Story of my life:

nightmares = check;

talking to myself = check;

Did I run away from home? = check, albeit I more walked away from home to just walk and think for several hours even though I said I ran away to Anton’s mother Julia whom I met on my way;

everyone perceives me as a strange man = check, albeit with several exceptions in the form of people who themselves are perceived weird – and sometimes for good reasons – by others.

Склад. Изучила все закоулки города. Висячие сады - любимое место?

Maelle was a runner for warehouses.

Maelle mentions a warehouse. She says she learned all the city streets. And the Hanging Gardens were her favorite part of Lumiere.

After being a courier, I worked for 2 weeks as a loader in a children store’s warehouse. And I sure visited a lot more warehouses when I worked as a merchandiser.

I walked in many parts of Moscow.

Hanging Gardens have direct connection to my past life of Alexander.

*

Alicia became Maelle in a human created world, and my experience being

videogame character does seem very similar.

Thinking of how incredible this recent Maelle experience is, I remembered about Thao and Michel flying in the Lativok and when the force field was on Michel thought they were stopping and then some lights were occasionally moving. It shows how feelings/perception may fool you and you should rely on logic.

Same situation is with my Maelle experience.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HliaSqL9Fb4

"Secret DIALOGUE when Verso chooses to skip Turn NOT Attack Maelle".

At 1:03 Verso says that all Maelle sees is walls. This actually reminded me I heard something Maelle say about 4 walls before, and I saw white walls where they shouldn't be in my dream on September 12, 2025 when I asked a question about my Maelle's life.

*

https://youtu.be/e57JN5V6NbM?si=T9xHNxrB9kAsWaYj

The priority was to make a good game, not to suck all the money they could from the players. It resonates with my ideals too, and I did make my Thiaoouba translation free because it was the only right thing to do given the book's importance.

*

Some of the things I noted down while watching Vika continuing to play the game:

Маэль нервная и порывистая. Версо сказал Сиэль.
Maelle is nervous and impulsive. Verso said to Sciel.
That describes me.

Маэль часто имеет видения.
Maelle often has visions in the game.
I've had lots of visions in this life; and I had at least one vision in Mary Magdalene's life.

Яблочный сок. Маэль спрашивает в шутку если кто-то имеет его когда остальные пьют вино.
Maelle jokingly asks for apple juice when others drink wine.
I used not to drink alcohol for a long time. But now I do sometimes.
I almost always add some juice into tea now, and it's often apple juice.

Чтобы ни случилось дальше, пусть истина будет где-то записана – сказала Маэль. Опять параллель с тем как я часто загружаю свои документы, чтобы истина была где-то записана

Маэль боится высоты. Как и я с некоторых пор боюсь высоты.

Версо говорит про Маэль, любимую дочь Ренуара - Слишком застенчива. Не уверена в себе.
В детстве был таким же. Да и порой сейчас тоже.

Заново радоваться жизни. Слова Маэль.
Я писал давно в вк профиле, что люблю радоваться жизни.

Одинокая жизнь в скорлупе своего тела.
Живу одинокую жизнь. Попытки найти кого-то не увенчались успехом.

*

https://youtu.be/_d6oUeMZH4M?si=WgVbfeB3_xQPXFxU

4:33 Verso comparing Monoco to the backside of an owl.
Maybe nothing, but an owl (сова) was mentioned by Anton when I told him about my past life of Vivien (he didn't believe, saying it all seemed to him like «натянутая сова на глобус» - an owl stretched over a globe).
Some people in my 10-11 classes called out literature teacher by this nickname because of her large circle glasses. I didn't like that.

As I'm watching the video, I'm noticing Maelle even stands similar to how I sometimes 'just' love to stand.

Maelle is extremely critical of Verso's writing.
When it's about the topics which are very important to me – be it *Gone with the Wind* in my Vivien's life, or *Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet* in my current one – I can be 'extremely critical' as well.

The game itself notes that 'Maelle' means "prince, chieftain, lord".

33:13 Maelle wears black gloves which reminded me of my Vivien's hands I tried to cover with large gloves.

Chiaroscuro / light-dark. My life if full of contrasts in some ways.

When Alicia entered the painting, becoming Maelle, it was the Monolith Year 49.
49 has a meaning in my lives, having often appeared in them. And it's

7*7.

*

On January 29-th, 2026, I started playing Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, finding new parallels with me:

Maelle was working as a courier.
Being a courier for a firm was my first job in this life.

Sophie says stubborn people change the world. And before that she said that Gustave can't finish his sentences.
I'm stubborn in many ways. One of them includes that I still try to preserve and share Thiaooubian knowledge. That knowledge is extremely important and it has the potential to change the world.
I feel like the thing about sentences does describe me – *the fact it took me several attempts to finally write this one seems to be proving me right.*

Sophie tells Maelle 'see you.' Maelle responds that they'll see each other in the next life.

Victor says hesitation was never Maelle's style.

After Gommage, Gustave says he should check on Maelle - she's probably alone as usual.

Gustave has a heart problem, and it appears that it was caused due to anxiety.

In the Manor, there are paintings of puppies behind the painting. There's also a dog house there.

Upon reunification, Maelle asks Gustave if he's real.
I had moments when I asked myself somewhat similar rhetorical question about some of the things I had to experience.

Maelle makes comments on a building's melancholic beauty. "A lone outpost of humanity, nestled among the corals. A sailor lost at sea."
Just found this to be somewhat familiar…

Gustave tells Maelle that if death approaches, then he wants Maelle to run.
It's a reference to my thoughts when I was watching Mr. Ballen's video about my past life of Missy – I didn't know at the time it's me, and I said "Run" to myself (in all meanings of the word now that I know I am/was Missy) then and remembered it well. I don't recall other situation when I said

something like that, and I watched a lot of things in my life.

Lune refers to her mission as ‘war of information.’ Existence of certain things.

Gestral giving swimsuits asks a riddle to give another swimsuit – “If I were a two-year-old human, at what age would I gommage?” - 17

Maelle calls Gestrals idi*ts when those Gestrals take them (Maelle and co.) for nevrons.

Maelle says she hates liars.
Same because knowledge and truth are very important to me.

Maelle has her 1st vision and Lune asks her to focus while she can remember details.
This is how I write my dream diary.

Maelle says she’s getting a bit of deja vu again when at Esquie area.

Maelle says she never fit in Lumier.

Maelle mentions soulmates.

Merchants have lots of bags with them.
Reminded me of my Vivien’s life; From what I know I had lots of bags sometimes when traveling.

Gustave says ‘run’ to Maelle when he’s attacked by Renoir. Maelle says ‘run’ also to Gustave shortly after.
Reminded me of that Missy ‘run’ reference.

Mime.
Maybe nothing, but eventually mimes in this game reminded me of me in VL’s life dressing as a clown once. And I had all those IT-clown experiences also.

Esquie says he’s been perfecting the art of napping.
Something I’d like to be a master of in my life, given I’ve been having lack of sleep for months now.

Maelle tells Gustave see you in the next life too.

Maelle approaches Lune, apologizing for her bad behavior on the way to bury Gustave.

Maelle is half the age of her fellow expeditioners.

Half-life reference.

Monoco says expedition is gloomy. They lost many friends.

Sciel tells Maelle she needs to see things as they are, not as she thinks they are.

Sciel says she's optimist but also realist.

Verso says Maelle is nervous and eager.
Describes me.

Maelle, reflecting on her feelings about those who are dead, says: "Every time I think I've managed to contain it… a wave comes out of nowhere and drags me away."
This reminded me of the episode in my Missy's life which happened when I was caught in a strong undertow while swimming in the ocean. They say I started having nightmares of the ocean and being swept under a powerful wave and being carried away to never be seen again.
Maelle records the truth so that it's known.

In Act 3 Maelle as if resurrects dead people.
Also, Thiaooubians created animal and plant life on Bakaratini in a short amount of time.

Sciel learning to swim.

7 is the maximum relationship level.

Maelle says they used to have a tree house in their garden.
I did build a tree house in my village garden too when I was a child.

Esquie asks Maelle if she remembers their poems

Lunes quest. Amelie's journal. Family's friend. Brigitte is Lunes mother

Maelle has vertigo. Have I noticed mentioned this?

Renoir describes Maelle as his hidden star that he wanted to see fly.

Poetry.
Wrote some poetry in Missy's life and in my current one.

Gestral flying arena. Golgra says it is 17th (illegal) arena she stumbled upon in the last 30 days.

In the Endless Tower the fading woman says they went on adventures

while me, Alicia, sat reading in my room.

Later she again mentions me hiding in the room and missing fun.

In this life I've spent a lot of time in my room, reading.

Blanche hands who is a non hostile nevron in the Fountain area.

Reminded me of Blanche DuBois.

Playing the game I'd sometimes remember the dream I had on September 10, 2025. The reason being in that dram I saw myself as the little girl whose facial features did look similar to how Maelle looks in the game. It saw that dream long time ago, and maybe some details are not remembered too well, but I did think it is the same face if we adjust for the age difference.

*

The small painting which parents allowed to hang on the wall reminded me of the houses in the Italian landscape painting I did in Vivien's life.

Sad to say I've had no time to paint high detailed paintings in my current life too. Working on this book takes almost all the time.

Chrono Cross

Serge died at 7 by drowning. It was 10 years ago. He's 17.

Serge is from a Parallel world in another dimensions.

Changing bodies - Lynx with Serge.

14 years ago, Serge's father disappeared in the Dead Sea.

Report #27 talks about Lavos life force parasitic to the planet.

Old technological civilization.

Erasing of memory and people living new lives not remembering who they were.

Kid searching for Serge despite them not having memories or something.

.

Xenogears, Chrono Cross, and Final Fantasy 6 – all had remembering-who-you-are themes.

Silent Hill video game

Amy Baldwyn

7-year-old Earnest.

The two pyramid heads kill themselves in a very similar way to how I wanted to kill myself in Alexander's life after realizing I killed Cleitus with the spear/pike.

SH2 - Walter Sullivan dismembered people. In Hypatia's life the same thing happened to my old body.

SH2 – there's a tablet of the seductress. Just noting some people say that about Cleopatra.

https://www.britannica.com/topic/Venus-goddess "prostitutes' day".
There a Venus bar in SH2.

Maria dies (murdered) 3 times. Some dream answered showed I maybe died several times in some of my lives, and I might have such experience again in my current life.

*

Heather in Silent Hill 3 is 17 years old.
Her talking of herself in the first person in her past life is a parallel to myself too.

SH3 bird passcode puzzle
SH3 hospital door code. Stanley Coleman's face puzzle touches (kinda literally) her left eye, which is then no more… just reminded me of that left eye synchronicity I have with my lives of Nefertiti and Vivien.
SH3 Cinderella and Snow-white dolls

*

SH4 Henry doesn't remember turning the TV on or pushing the button on the tv remote. I had the same experience many years ago.

*

SH Origins takes place 7 years before the 1st one.

Alessa was afraid of dogs, especially large ones.

*

There are blue birds in cages in SH: Downpour.

Anna police officer; Ultraviolet light; one of bosses has telekinesis ability;

There are 14 side quests. The 14th requires you to find 7 items for a bonus finale.

I've noticed various similarities in other Silent Hill games too.

Divinity: Original Sin

July 31, 2025 and further days. In the evening decided to finally play *Divinity: Original Sin*. ~8 years have passed since I launched it to see if it works in 2017. Since then I translated Thiaoouba into Russian, Wrote my own book *Simple Truths of Life*, and found my past lives. I was not too surprised to see the default name for one of main characters is Scarlett, and that I've met other names which relate to my past lives or to my Vivien's life.

Scarlett

Rex

Cecil

Viktoria

Council of 7 (In my book I used the exact same title for the new government based on Mu's way to find leaders.)

Jake had mineral collection

Unsinkable Sam. Caesar.

Here is Isis, a rock in crisis.

Enemy court minstrel says fiddle didle dee or something

Raddagoth character says 'You're standing just exactly on my sun.' Reminded me of Alexander and Diogynes story.

Lawrence. Lawrence could have been torn to pieces by the crowd (reminded me of my Hypatia's life).

Nadia in silver Glen (A common name in Russia [Nadya], and it's possible my distant relative Nadya was Iras [Cleopatra reference]).

Crooked Bee says 'now your name is Freddie!'

A general's tale quest has 'an ominous "it"' in its log entry.

Remembering who you are theme is something very close to me in regards to my past lives.

I noted something about Alessa character. That names sometimes appears in my life.

Pontius Pirate. Mary Magdalene life connection via Pontius Pilate whose decision played a big role in that life.

*

Divinity: Original Sin 2:

Grog the Troll tells me "Back off, pigeon" when the party tries to cross "his" bridge.

The Council of 7.

Did note edit these notes:

Alexandra. Shiis young and already bishop.

Fort Joy.

Marg. Felix

Dreamers

Tarquin

July 15 dream. In game there was s tiny crawl space where the child could go. Team had to dig up an ancient stone hatch to how down there.

***

Return to d dwarf musician
Scarecrow pursuasion to the W of paladin checkpoint

Puzzle basement building. 11 lvl enemies

Tomb Raider

Shadow of the Tomb Raider:

I had time to play *Shadow of the Tomb Raider* and I saw that the item called *Tumi Knife*, and its shape reminded me of the what I called the shiv in my dream. I think the blade's shape is very similar.

Then I remembered how I climbed on steep banks in that dream I had on September 23, 2024.

Given I did find a lot of synchs and parallels with other games and movies which were part of my life, I got curious if maybe I have some connections to Tomb Raider games and/or movies.

Then, as I continued playing, a statue had 'Amelia' written at the bottom. I read the character's bio (Lara Croft's mother). I noted she was engaged to be married to the Earl of Farringdon – the daughter in VL's life became Suzanne Farrington after marriage.

Lara's birth was difficult (as was Suzanne's, from what I know; and as was my birth in Missy's life).

Amelia died in a plane crash from cold. Richard attempted to resurrect her but to no success. *(This fact took me by surprise, because the them is so close to me.)*

Amelia was laid to rest in the family crypt, in an elaborate marble sarcophagus.

Abigale related to a Maya queen. She's surprised to know that.

Note: some of my past lives' tombs were raided.

Edit: the red multi-level rocks I saw might be stones I'd see in TR.

Edit: box 45 times ball dream. TR has the box item in its main story.

Jesus and his apostles are part of the main story.

Amelia is shown painting at the similar canvas I painted in my dream that you stand in front of.

-

When I was writing my free eBook *Simple Truths of Life*, I probably had a deja-vu when writing about Tomb Raider game.

*

I watched the story of the whole series – although not paying too much attention as I was half asleep. Just noted this:

Lara's 14 years old when the story starts.

A character called Sophia Leigh was one of the main bosses. She had an artifact called the "Eye of Isis", which prevents aging. Sophia would be more than 200 years old when meeting Lara Croft.

She says, "Right! In your next life."

"Rachel Ula" was the working name of Sophia in the original game script.

Assassin's Creed Origins

(I only bought this game because it features me in my past life of Cleopatra. Just wanted to see if I'd see any synchronicities with myself.)

Pigeon houses. Their shape and idea are similar to the idea I had in this life. I wonder if me probably seeing those pigeon houses in my past lives caused those ideas to appear in this one?

The protagonist is sometimes called dog by enemies.

Stone circles astral alignment show creatures drawn by stardust. The idea I had for the cover of my book *Simple Truths of Life*.

Red columns reminded of my razor-head dream I had on August 8, 2025.

Senu bird.

Alex's temple had rolled and unrolled carpets inside.

AI. Simulation thoughts. Eliza?

Snake. S.C. was called 'a snake' by me because that's who he turned out to be.

DNA bears no memories. But psychosphere is the closes thing to what they show in the game *(It's about the device which allows the researchers in the game to access the memories of dead people)*.

Bayek uses a feather when he eliminates a target.

There's Pisces star constellation in the quest "Bayek's promise".

Hetepi wears blue scarf and has persistent cough.

The way I'm (Cleo) portrayed holding my hands reminded me of the way I hold my hands sometimes, and I also have a photo of me in Vivien's life when during the *Hamlet* play (1937) I hold my hands the same way.
Also, I'm portrayed uttering some sounds for some reason.

Comforts? We despise them.
Can't say I despise the comfort, but by the way my life goes it may appear I actually do…

Alex tomb. I'm (Cleo) standing with my hand behind my back, which is how I sometimes stand also.

Bayek and Aya were banned from palace. They say about my treachery but it's not shown on screen.
As an admin I had to ban some people. Needless to say, some failed to see their errors.

I couldn't kill Caesar in the game given the man was close to me in my past life, and now I know who he is in his current life. Also, in my opinion the game stretches the history and facts way too much. So I watched a video of the last cutscene. Aya calls me 'queen of snakes' in it.

I already mentioned one snake before here, and – while trying not to overthink the whole thing – there were many more people whom I trusted and who eventually betrayed me in some way… so…

They – the game's story developers - say of rightfulness via their imagined characters while dirtying the name of someone else who actually lived and lives after being reincarnated.

They revenge the murder of their son by killing dozens in their path. Devs make it seem justified. We can suppose those people also have sons and daughters left with no parent or maybe left orphaned; irl some of those children upon growing up could also seek revenge, driving the cycle of murders; and then the history could repeat again and again.

.

I felt myself a bit betrayed by how I was portrayed in the end.

Tour:

I selected my Cleopatra's 3d model as the playable character for the tour.

This reminded me of that dream I had on January 3, 2026 for now I was playing as myself and looking at the game from my perspective.

I (Cleo) was 17, Ptolemy XIII was 10. Around the time of that tour, I saw similar numbers in the dream that I saw on January 27, 2026.

.

My playable Cleopatra model stood near my unplayable model on Cleopatra tour. There were 2 models of me in the room for the tour. Could be a reference to my house repeating in that dream.

In Alex life, upon arriving in Memphis, I gave honor to Apis. Similar thing happened in my Cleo's life, and so the history kinda repeated itself.

In Alex life was crowned in Memphis.

I was surprised to see that me in my Hypatia's life is in the game also – Alexandria's library tour.

-

I'm also mentioned and/or portrayed in my other lives of Isis and Nefertiti.

BioShock Infinite

I watched Dist's speedrun of the game when I heard Liz say the same words about Booker which I once wrote about the evil president; later, I decided to remove the comment, thinking that the intended audience –

members of TPXP – saw it and knew my position. It did feel like I maybe made a mistake by removing my comment. But because of my health and issues I thought I don't need any more potential problems in my life.

It was one of the game Dist used to speedrun – a lot, from what I understand. Maybe it's another reason I have found some parallels with myself in this game.

https://bioshock.fandom.com/wiki/Elizabeth

BioShock Infinite is the 3-rd game in the series. It was delayed 3 times.

https://www.youtube.com/shorts/vUSzQkDTPIY

Lizz calls Booker DeWitt a thug and liar.

Ironic, how the truth was still brought up to the surface (not that I mind). When I heard Liz say that, I immediately remembered my comment, thinking, what if I have some syncs with BioShock too? I kept watching the stream, and new interesting things were noticed.

Liz painted.

Liz wants to see Paris.

Parallel universe and other dimensions.

Cage symbol. Birdcage. C A G E musical notes.

Songbird. Liz's friend and warden.

Booker kills Comstock by drowning him in a shallow baptismal font.

Elizabeth is Booker's daughter, Anna DeWitt.

The people of Columbia were told that Anna, renamed Elizabeth Comstock, was a miracle child who grew in Lady Annabelle Comstock's womb for only 7 days before her birth.

In her childhood, Elizabeth's powers grew and reached their peak in 1907, around age 13, coinciding with her menarche.

I'm a boy, but it was at the same age of 13 that the s*x drive appeared in me with life changing consequences.

Booker DeWitt arrives in the city on July 6-th, freeing Elizabeth from her tower.

The date is between my VL's death day of July 7-th, and Amelie Mauresmo's birthday on July 5-th.

Elizabeth is horrified by Booker killing people. He says he has no choice

but to draw first if they want to survive. Elizabeth reluctantly agrees to go with him.

Elizabeth was about to be put a collar meant to keep her under control by way of releasing a great shock. It's a cruel device which was meant to force Lizz to behave.

Collars, in my mind, are often associated with dogs. And I'll note here that in my VL's life I had to endure shock therapees - Also a cruel tool meant to force a person to behave.

Elizabeth opens a Tear into an American Midwest beset by a tornado which kills the scientists.

North Dakota is part of American Midwest.

Maybe it's nothing, just noting that Songbird's death by being crashed by ocean's pressure reminded me of Titanic and my death during the catastrophe.

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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wllEtGqxtz8

Elizabeth Skipping stones on water from a bucket full of stones.

I skipped stones on water too in childhood. Throwing of rocks is also a parallel with Maelle in Clair Obscur.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMRWhrItzoU

A choice between a cage and a bird.

I saw myself (my Maelle's future life) in a bird cage in the dream on September 10, 2025.

In GWtW Scarlett wears a brooch with a bird.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Bioshock/comments/gje0q6/a_list_of_all_elizabeth_interactions_with_the/

Liz doesn't know how play guitar.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5_qSnDZ79NE

(The video has voice lines all cut, mixed up and all over the place for some strange reason. But it's still possible to get some information.)

Liz coughs sometimes.

Liz read many books. Including books on physics trying to figure out how her abilities work. Another thing she studied was geography.

I told Anton once that I wanted to study geography. It was kinda out of the blue thing to say, but now it's a connection to my past lives, in some of which I liked to study.

"It's about 7:30."

Liz asks Booker if he's interested in gardening.

https://gamefaqs.gamespot.com/ps3/605051-bioshock-infinite/faqs/69191?validate=1

"Remember, boys and girls, don't be a dimwit!"

Liz says she wants a puppy, and it doesn't mean she's gonna get one.

Liz: "You must think me some sort of...freak. A girl who can bring dead men back to life...whose only acquaintance is a... giant bird creature. I must seem ridiculous."

Them being various other people in different realities has some parallels to reincarnation, when we play different roles.

DLCs has some things I noticed, but nothing I thought worthy of writing down.

Resident Evil video games

I never noticed that much of potential synchronicities with me in RE games. But having this dream draw my curiosity to *Resident Evil 9 Requiem*, as Leon S. Kennedy is in it, and Grace's character also had my interest. I decided to buy and play the game. Here's the things I noted:

Grace is shy and stammers sometimes.

Alyssa worked as a freelancer.

Grace pierces the zombie cop in his left eye.

Grace is called 'chosen one' by Dr. Victor Gideon.

There's a sewing kit.

It says Hamilton on Leon's watch (seen during the care center cutscene).

A ship model which bears resemblance to Titanic.

The girl's name is Emily.

"I'll be right back." - Reminded me of my Maelle dream in which I said the same thing.

Grace says it's all her fault, living in the past. Zeno tells her what's done

is done.

Leon says he couldn't make a difference when it all started. Now he wants to make one.

After learning I'm Alexander the Great, and knowing what Thao told Michel regarding me not doing anything constructive for the world, I do want to make a difference. The best I can do under my current circumstances is to continue spreading the word about Michel Desmarquet's book, and about my own spiritual experiences and findings.

Grace doesn't want any more regrets. Wants to go with Leon to help.
This brings out the same thoughts as my Alex note.

28 years since they occupied the ARK.

They call Grace the 'key' and 'the one'.

Leon has sudden bouts of coughing.

Grace says: "this is finally my chance to do something".

Grace knows the password.

The Umbrella was founded in 1968 by O.E. Spencer, J. Marcus, and E. Ashford.

The final puzzle has 8, as well as 15, numbers associated with it.

Obsession (2025)

July 14, 2026's notes:

There's Nikki character from *Chrono Cross*. I definitely saw 2 k's in my dream, and I feel like it was "y" and not "i" at the end.

I felt like that Nikky dream scene maybe was in reference to Nicky from the *Obsession*. I did tell obscurely how I had certain memories brought up in me… like how I had weird facial expressions when I was tense or too absorbed in my fantasies. There are similarities for sure… In some way I could feel what it's like being Nicky…

I was so shy and awkward in school that I, also lacking normal communication skills, said I loved a male friend standing near me when someone asked me about him. It's not something I wanted to say or even actually felt in that sense you probably thinking of, and I was like "what on earth I just said and why?" I remembered that incident when I thought of how Nicky goes back to Bear's car and says some weird things and then she snaps

back and thinks what the heck she just said.

And during another moment of my life I'd often be standing or sitting in the almost total darkness of my tiny hall or bathroom… listening to music on the FM radio stations during later times… (it was when I was in last classes of school and we started quarreling with mother due to her lack of desire to comprehend my issues and me not willing to do what I didn't want to do.)

I keep noticing more parallels with her…

About my almost omnipresent habit to talk in my head (it's like I'm thinking in my imagination)… I have moments when I clear out my mind and everything becomes so clear and then I'm getting lost again... There are parallels to how Inde Navarrette plays her character during the first moments of her obsession.

Nikki Freeman is her full name. On rare occasions I used to refer to myself as "Mr. Freeman" (it's *Half-Life* reference).

My budgie and Bear's cat similarity... I've already mentioned that sad story on March 10, 2026…

I'll note that the film was written and directed by Curry Barker, and Tim Curry played Pennywise.

https://youtu.be/i7mY87kmlso?si=7RYkt20-EajZPB-f&t=183
A Midsummer Night's Dream. Titania falls in love with Nick Bottom because Oberon puts a magic love potion on her eyelids which makes her fall in love with the first living creature she sees. It's a parallel to *Obsession's* One Wish Willow. I played Titania in my Vivien's life; this is a connection to Nikki and Inde Navarrette, and this might partially be the reason why I have synchronicities with that movie and her character.
Later I realized it's the same thing with *The Happy Hypocrite*.

*
July 29, 2026's notes:

https://www.youtube.com/shorts/rH-da0huz4A
Her wig for smashing the window. In that wig she looks similar to how Natasha (from Velozavodskaya) looked…

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_AC0N0gBhGE
Mimicking cat and then Sarah cause bear seemed to love them.
I don't feel comfortable writing such silly things about me, especially since some people will invent something completely wrong about me in their heads… But oh well. I noted that about Wish Nikki cause I, for the sake of

being silly and childish – as a joke – did on very rare occasions mimicked the way my half-domesticated pigeon used to smack his beak several times after drinking (smacking of lips type of sound).

July 14, 2026's dream showed Nikky was my name somehow and I just keep seeing more and more connections to Nikki in the movie.

It's not (yet) creepy (for me). Probably never will be (well, never say never). It is interesting though.

It might, and maybe does, relate to my *Clair Obscur* and then *24 Hour to Live* experiences. Somehow there's yet another story in which its character is me (in some ways).

*

Me falling in love at first sight for the second time with that blonde woman. Once I learned the truth about her the feeling subsided. Looking back at it, the experience could be described as "obsession at first sight".

VIA Gra

August 1, 2026. Just recently I started discovering some of Russian language songs which I like. Almost all my life I preferred listening to songs in English.

ВИА Гра - Не оставляй меня любимый https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PwrvtiiyLqY

I'd rather I had good news to share, but the reality is I was thinking of me being lost inside of my "Inland Empire" again. I know who I am, who I was, in my past lives and yet I can't shed off that silly habit. Daydreams, fantasies are a tool too and so they have their uses. My issue is I misuse that tool. Yet years ago I freed myself already but then as if shackled myself back with the same old chains.

I thought of how I'm Vivien Leigh and how much I'm missing now (it's how I feel). I used to look at my past life's photos each day, now it's been quite a while since I did that. I don't allow myself to look at my old self in such a state I'm in right now. And yet I can "cure" (change my state of mind, my psychological profile) myself literally in the blink of an eye…

What am I doing? – I'm asking myself. Why? Life is full of beautiful things and I, occasionally, waste my time, strength and health on dirty old habits…

And so in this state I'm listening to that song and now the lyrics hit home hard. And so did visuals of their music video (some moments made me smile though).

The presence of a harp in a theater was the start.

The revealing shot of 3 ballerinas brought memories of me doing ballet in Vivien's life, and when rewatching the video I cried a few times seeing them

again.

The lyrics

Тебе и небо по плечу (You can reach the sky)

А я свободы не хочу (But I don't want freedom)

Synchronized with my thoughts I just mentioned. I could have done so much more if only I wouldn't be imprisoning myself over and over again.

I was listening to the song again today, and upon hearing

Поначалу не боялась - думала пройдет (At first I wasn't afraid — I thought it would pass)

Но внезапно отказало сердце моё (But suddenly my heart gave out)

Все, что до него было - не было (Everything that was before it — was not)

Белым застелю полотном, но... (I'll cover it with white linen, but…)

I saw the parallel to my current situation.

And I'm probably too melodramatic, but the last 2 lines reminded me of the incoming (final [in this current life]) death after which I'll forget all and we could say that *all that was before would be no more (in my mind).* And I shall be reborn as a female with blonde (whitish) hair.

There are other lines which reflect in my life: as if 2 people living in one body (this should not be interpreted literally! It's about my personalities which are quite opposite), and the remaining lines had their parallels also.

This song and its music video reflect my experience with the song *Ева, Винтаж.* Vintage – in Moscow there is a s club of that name. Thankfully, I've never been in such a place, but I did research a bit about that particular club.

August 9, 2026. Yesterday I saw a parallel to Scarlett, when her nails dug into her palms and the same was shown in the music video. I wondered if there's something else in their video that I missed and there was.

At 1:48 minute they show a falcon (сокол - which, due to some historic confusions, can also be translated as a "hawk", and I had some parallels with that word; I doubt I misidentified the bird). I didn't notice the bird before because they show it so fast, the video is low-res, and I looked at Vera anyway. This relates to Sokolniki park (Сокольники… Сокол-ники… funny how now I see potential "Nikki" reference here also…)

Miker's friend is called Sokol.

On February 24, 2014 I took a photo of a man walking with a bird that maybe was a kite. Its head was covered too. It was an unusual sight to see in here. The kite bird relates to my Isis life, and I had some other syncs related to this bird.

The wax on skin almost makes me remember something from my life. Not sure if I had such experience or maybe someone else did and I saw it irl. I sure burnt many candles during power outages and I do remember having melted wax drop onto my skin.

The star bling on Anna.

In childhood we made (improvised) whips from the bark of young willows growing in the ditches. (Yes, I do remember the One Wish Willow thingy…).

September 18, 2026:

Где моя судьба мне неведомо (Where my destiny lies is unknown to me)

Пусть всё будет как суждено, но (Let everything be as it is destined, but)

Apparently, I don't know my destiny, fate either. But maybe I know some glimpses of it which may come true at an unknown (to me) time (time will tell).

Ballerinas raise their legs up, and I noticed how I sometimes, when I lie in the bed, raise my leg in a somewhat similar fashion to stretch it out. I credit

my Vivien's life experience as a probable cause here.

2:19 into the music video. Maybe it's nothing, but I'll note how I was rewatching the video while eating and, being sleepy and tired, I raised my arms up and behind me, with my head tilted back too, and right then I saw this shot of the 3 ballerinas raising their arms in a swan-like pose.

There are 7 people in the video. 3 singers, 3 ballerinas, 1 man (and 1 bird).

Stephen King

(Could be spoilers! Since I had synchronicities with IT – and I had synchs with Nightmare and other Wes' movies – I thought it'd be a good idea to watch some of the movies based on Stephen King's books. I did actually find some possible synchronicities; the fact that all those familiar names, ideas or situations are present in those movies make me feel like there might be a connection.)

Christine 1983.
Кристина
Leigh
Rita (Рита, Маргарита)
Ending of life
November 5 (My VL bd)

Silver Bullet 1985.
Werewolf got his left eye damaged.

Pet Sematary 1989.
Missy is a character there (played by Susan Blommaert) who ends … life. They then talk how her life ended too soon and she had years to live.
Rachel comes back with her left eye damaged. I used to have name Rachel in my past life which is mentioned in the Bible.

Creepshow 1982.
10 22 - Nathan is written on tombstone (I heard that name in my dream I had the last night on 26.10.2024)
Before I thought the tombstone reminds me of the one set to commemorate me as Emma Hamilton

33 .. 2nd story man pretty much turns into Grinch. Some other parallels to me can be seen too.

In the 3rd the lovers die drowning. Killed for sleeping with Leslie Nielsen character's wife/gf basically

4th. Wilma, Billy.
The thing in the crate ended up in water

Story deals with hallucinations. I talked about it before; here I'll just note Thao showed Michel Desmarquet how vivid and life-like they can be.

Basically, as far as hallucinations in the IT movies go, those scenes could be real and could exist in real life (as hallucinations, of course – which are also real in their own way.)

https://stephenking.fandom.com/wiki/Laurie_Anne_Winterbarger
She went missing in 1985. Same as me in my past life of Michele (although my body was found in a few days).

She may be about 5 years of age. I died at around that age as Mary Jane Kennedy.

IT comes out to hunt in October of 1988 – 3 years after my death in October of 1985 (Missy).

The puzzle picture has birds – lots of birds – in it. Now I know that bird theme has played a part in many of my past lives.

(IT 2017 movie) Scene starting at 1:13:13 and ending on 1:13:20 lasts 7 seconds. Number 7 has also beein a part of some of my lives (e.g. Cleopatra VII).

Harry Anderson plays Richie in 1990 tv mini series of IT. Anderson last name came up when I asked my Higher Self questions about my past life of Mary Winchester. Currently (June 26, 2025) I still have to ask questions about that life again with proper indicators this time.

Emily Perkins plays 12-year-old Beverly Marsh. Just noting I was called Amy, Emma in a past life. I should also note the names are not related; just sound similar.

Tommy Lee Wallace directed the series. Just noting Lee sounds exactly like Leigh.

Georgie. I was called George, or some similar name, in my past life. I still need to check if I had that or similar name in my other past life.

IT came up as a possible answer when I asked my HS what name I had in my 4-th life. Still need to ask more questions about that.

Bill is another name I had in my past life.

Henry Bowers. Scotty Bowers was a person with whom I had a thing at George Cukor's house in my Vivien's life. It was one of errors that led me to living this life without love, girlfriend, let alone family. When he described how we met and what we did in his book *Full Service*, I spotted several clear parallels to me.

Since I noted Bowers, I should note Marlon Taylor. Marlon Brando played alongside me in *Streetcar*, and Liz Taylor, as I noticed, played me - or kind of me - in several of her films.

Caitlin Hicks

IT (1990)

00:05:40 Description reminds me of Silent Hill. Mist also present at the end of Gone with the Wind, but no monsters in that movie, thankfully!

00:14:41. When I was watching *The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone (1961)*, in which I played the main role in my past life of Vivien Leigh, a special synchronicity happened – I touched my right jaw in the same place as I (or my character) did in that movie at the exact same time! And now I see that Bill (who stutters) touches his right check (and jaw) and the scene transitions to the older version of Bill played by a different actor who look differently – but it's still the same character.

00:19:10 "How much do you remember?" The loser club characters forgot a lot of what happened to them in the past. We lose all memory when we reincarnate because all material knowledge is erased in the River of Oblivion. Currently, I've noticed many parallels to my past lives also; not just to my present life.

00:20:05 16-th floor. Ben is thinking about it… The escape. I thought of that too – only it was 9-th floor – and then I got the dream which led me to realizing what is the true nature of stutter, opening a new clean page in my life.

00:22:00 a 7 PM curfew.

00:41:28 77 SUNSET STRIP. As it was found out, I lived my first lives in the 77 Psc binary star system.

00:48:15+ perhaps I'm reaching, but Bev kissing 2 boys reminded me of my Emma's life and Ménage à trois. Might be another actual synchronicity, tbh.

00:51:44 girly boy.

01:00:00 the werewolf scene. I had that prophetic dream in which I saw a werewolf. In another dream with Thao I asked her if werewolves were real and she frowned.

01:01:55 Lucky 7.

01:06:27 Throwing of rocks at the bad guys. Just noting that I remember how I, stupidly, threw a pebble from the road to the bushes where Dima was (a good guy). I guess it hit him. Thankfully nothing too serious.

I used to also throw rocks out of boredom at the roof of the old and abandoned house that used to stand in front of ours.

01:08:42 Mid 1700s. Around that time I was living my life of Evdokia Andreevna Dioper and then, being born in 1765, my Emma's life.

I think it's said early to mid-1700s, landing it to my Evdokia's life in which I lived in Russia (Russian Empire). I suffered in that life. Was exiled too to live and die at Staroladozhsky Convent.

01:08:58 the date is 1851. I lived a life of Lisa Hill then in the USA; it had to have been a life at the bottom of the wheel – so material circumstances could have been somewhat difficult. Might have suffered too in that life more than usual. When I asked my HS what I did in that life I got the answer 'actress'.

01:12:00 maybe it's nothing, just wanna note they hang out near a creek, and a creek was the place I was killed in my last past life of Michele.

01:13:10 Atlanta, Georgia. Now it reminds me of Gone with the Wind.

01:13:55 maybe nothing but 'perfect strangers' reminded me of Natalie Wood's movie. I found some of her other incarnations. I wonder if other people, like her, could have synchronicities with this movie too?

01:15:20 birds. Later, at 02:12:-- it's revealed he's interested in birds.

01:28:30 hallucination attacks by IT are countered by the guys realizing what it is and staying calm (removing fear)

01:43:20 Maybe nothing of importance, just noting the jacked hits his left eye.

01:58:08 too much fun in 67.

02:08:52 Richie holds *Smile* book. There was a movie I watched of the same title (Smile 2022, and Smile 2 2024); I used to have somewhat desturbed dreams on the night after watching those moves; I saw the smile presence in dreams (the U-shaped arc); and when I went to bathroom, I had the

impression I had a smile on my face when I saw with my peripheral vison my reflection in the mirror. I don't watch a lot of horrors, but such experience is not common.

02:13:45 Mummy. O was Nefertiti and Cleopatra. Might be a synch here also.

02:20:34 Bulldog. Rottweiler. I\m not good at telling the dog breeds, but I think Marina had that dog.

Belching, burping. Some village buddies did that in our childhood. Can't remember now if I did it on purpose too or not. Certainly I did not do anything like that to annoy anyone.

*

https://youtu.be/zHXAhl1J440?si=mgvFNZOG8Nce00Bc&t=1806

30:06 "Over Lynn".
Actavia Lynn. https://www.instagram.com/p/DZDLsFmtTzR/

31:13 Jade Palace.
Just noting I was called Jade in my past life.

*

https://youtu.be/Q5pueIDzLCk?si=uidrpfIKBTn_nvcx&t=392
6:30 Tree fence. I thought of having a similar evergreen juniper fence in village.

IT (2017)

Actor Nicholas Hamilton playing Henry Bowers. I was Emma Hamilton.

Actor Jaeden Martell playing Bill Denbrough. While Jaeden relates to Jaden, and not to Jade, it sounds similar to the name I had in one of my past lives.

Chosen Jacobs. Jacob from my Rachel's life.
Jeremy Ray Taylor. Taylor last name which often appears in my life.

Bill Skarsgård playing Pennywise. I was called William in a past life.

00:01:17 Georgie makes a smiley face on the window. Noting coz of Smile book in the 1990 tv mini-series, and the Smile movie I mentioned.

00:01:33 vomit coming out of the nose. Happened to me and I was afraid I'd suffocate for it seemed like it was preventing the air coming into my lunges for a moment. Due to that accident I started not liking having food poisoning even more.

00:25:16 there are 7 lamp posts visible in the photo (128-th). Those lamps were made by movie creators to look like IT clown face. It's subtle, but IT's there. So number 7 again.
00:25:18 probably nothing, but I'll note the 132-nd photo shows logs and a log was used to pin down my Missy's dead body under the water in the creek…

00:25:40 102 people killed in the explosion, 88 of whom were children. 88 is the year I was born (1988 AD). I live my 44-th life, and before I learned I was probably born due to Ovoastromic Force in my first life, I thought that I had 88 parents in total (all my incarnations combined). I'll reach this number in my next life, I think. I still need to learn more about my first 3 lives – some things may change if I discover something unexpected.
14 adults were killed. I've mentioned many times the presence of this number in many of my lives. The number also relates to a thing I noted long time ago and recently found it has a name - Climacteric year. The idea is that around each 7-th year +- (7, 14, 21, 28, 35, etc.) a person may experience some important events in their life – which I did in all of them.

00:26:00 the 149-th photo keeps on showing as Ben is turning pages. 49 is 7 * 7. 49 itself has also appeared in my lives a few times.

00:26:13. 114-th Maine Legislature.

00:27:43 Archives room 3.

00:28:45 carvings of names and hearts on the wood reminds me of how, apparently, we in my past life of Missy did similar carvings into trees near the place where I was murdered. Only those more had to do with friendship… than love.

00:35:00 might be wrong, but maybe in our childhood someone used a can like that with flammable liquid to make a little fire-thrower. If it did happen, it was a short-lived thing – whoever did it did it once or a few times – and so I don't remember it clearly anymore. We played with fire way too much when we were kids.

00:40:00 rumors about Beverly. I'll note I noticed some people lie about me in some of my past lives. Some people believe those lies and fairy tales.

00:47:22 Derry started as a beaver trapping camp. There were many instances when beavers have played a role in my life. Had that dream about a giant beaver killing me; Miker, a streamer I watch sometimes, is called beaver sometimes by himself and his friends; mother made a mention of being afraid of beavers even though they never did anything bad to her; I started watching post10 videos after I saw his beaver video in which he was cleaning culverts.

00:48:18 Tania's missing poster has familiar numerology. Also, Tania is a common Russian name. One of my aunts was called Tania (Таня, Татьяна); she had blonde hair.

01:29:53 Siouxsie and the Banshees. It's June 29, 2025 today, and I saw in a dream banshees for the first time recently on June 25, 2025. I started watching IT movies on 26-th.

02:04:-- Beverly says she saw them at adult age. She only remembers how they felt.

I know sometimes what I felt in my past lives at the time when a photo of me in that life was taken. In some rare dreams I also feel what I felt in the past, and there was a dream about what I think might be my future life and I also felt what I might feel in it.

02:06:18 Lover. S was painted over with V in red paint. I think V was used to call me by some people in my past life of Vivien.

I'll note here that I went eating after watching about half of IT 2017 movie and I watched https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9b3FpCDw1Y Heavy Spoilers' breakdown of Fight Club (1999). There was a smiley face, and the author made a reference to IT 2019 movie once. Having vast experience with imagination, I have an idea of what the main character was experiencing.

It: Chapter Two (2019)

Produced by Dan Lin & Roy Lee. Just yesterday (on June 29, 2025) I was viewing the photos of me in my Vivien's life and it was written "Miss Lee" instead of Leigh on a make-up still slate for GwtW.

00:09:33 Stage #14.

I realize the movie creators might have used these numbers on purpose - perhaps Stephen King used them in the book; or they just know a thing or two about numerology, etc. But it's still a fact these numbers have a big meaning for me and so I'm noting them down.

00:10:10. I think Bill says '17 hours'.

00:11:55 Myra. My character in Waterloo Bridge was called by that name, and it was when I was watching that movie for the first time (in my current life) that I first realized I am Vivien Leigh.

00:26:06 Jade of the Orient.

00:40:15 Victoria was my name in a past life, and it might be my future life's name. One of my characters I played in V's life was also called Vicky. Making fun of looks, having no friends… ringing of bells…

00:52:-- Bev had a true dram about Stan's death. I've had numerous true dreams – about past and future.

00:58:49. Me and Vova in village had dug a dugout house in the back of our land plots. It was much smaller than the guys in the movie have.

01:10:14 Kirsh's dad came to US with $14 in his pocket.

01:16:21 Balloons are shaped like an inverted pyramid. Lived in Egypt in several lives. There's a possibility in a distant life I was even involved in the construction of one, but I need to confirm that.

01:19:45 after my green Кама bicycle, I drove the big and old one. I loved it and didn't need any modern bicycle. (Maybe it was called Спутник (Satellite; companion) or Прогресс (Progress) but I'm not sure).

01:49:50 Constable Gillespie. In Silent Hill videogames, with which I also have synchronicities, there's Dahlia Gillespie character. She's the abusive mother of Alessa Gillespie who later reincarnates into Heather (SH3).

Heather Langenkamp plays in the Nightmare on Elm Street – the movie I found synchronicities with also.

02:05:22 IT came from space. As mentioned before, it was totally unexpected for me to learn I came from another start, from space.

IT: Welcome to Derry (2025)

Season 1:

December 16, 2025. Yesterday in the evening I watched the final 8-th episode of the first season.

In this particular episode there was a thick fog throughout the good portion of the episode. It had a strong vibe of Silent Hill for me.

Pennywise knows the past, present and future. Reminded me of how I know many of my past lives, and some info about my 2 future lives. And I maybe saw the way I'll die in my present and a future life too – and IT knew how he'd die and (who'd kill him) also.

Then IT become a bird like, having wings and talons. All of these parallels to me brought up the memory of that dream, in which it was said/ hinted I'm IT.

Lilly being perceived as scary by some people also hit close to home. She's the only character, other than Pennywise, I felt connection to.

There were some other small things of possible interest I noted too.

Some of the actors and characters had names which I had in my past lives. Madeleine Stowe is of immediate note due to her story and closeness to IT.

William "Will" DuBois Hanlon, Mike Hanlon's father, another character with the familiar to me last name.

A Nightmare on Elm Street

A Nightmare on Elm Street (1984)

00:11:50 Jungle man fixes Jane. No direct relation to me, but my friend in Vivien's life Maureen O'Sullivan played Jane in Tarzan movies.

O'Sullivan name has a connection to me in Silent Hill games, and there's someone from my life of Missy (Michele Avila) who had that last name.

00:18:-- Nancy's shirt has number 11 on it. I used to see this number a lot long time ago. Similar how it happens with 33.

00:20:31 Don't know what's going on, but for some reason there's a low frequency hum in this scene and this hum is very similar to what I have been dealing with in my apartment for many years now. It starts at 10 PM +- or at 6-7 AM +- and can last for several minutes or even hours. I don't know why they added that sound in the movie; I wanted the scene to end because I can barely stand this low frequency noise now due to my experience with it.

00:23:20 The teacher mentions Shakespeare's beliefs. His works played a big role in my Vivien's life.

Canker is mentioned too. This is something, I think, the 2(?) female mates of the pigeon who used to visit my window for feeding had. I tried to give the medicine but it didn't work.

Julious Ceasar is then mentioned. I was Cleopatra and knew him personally.

00:32:-- Nancy's mom tells her not to fall asleep in the bathtub. Could lead to drowning. Decided to note this since I spotted before possible syncs with me in my past life of Missy (I was killed by being drowned in it).

At around 35:55 Nancy looks at herself in a mirror and says "God, I look 20 years old"

00:36:10 Nancy asks Glen if he believes people can dream of what's going to happen. I've had many prophetic dreams.

00:47:33 Katja Institute for the study of sleep disorders. Katya (Катя; Catherine, Katy, etc.) name has often appeared in my lives.

Then we see a doctor, Samuel King. Stephen King; and I was a king in one of my past lives.

00:59:20 Nancy not sleeping coming up to the 7-th day. Record is, according to Nancy, 11.

1:11:00 Nancy asks her dad to come and break the door in exactly 20 minutes.

1:14:-- Nancy says "I love you" to her mom. As Michele Avila I said "I love you, mom". Just made me remember that.

1:15:05 – it's 12:20:39(40)

1:19:10 The cross which has appeared before in the movie. My father had a similar cross in his apartment.

Also I was close to Jesus in my Mary Magdalene's life, but I don't know how much that of any connections here. Crosses are part of many people's lives.

Many think Nancy is crazy but she's not (she even herself says she's crazy after all at 1:21:-- but Freddy in a moment disproves that idea). Same with my life.

-

Just in case: the distance between 1428 N Genesee Ave & 13611 Ottoman St (The house I lived till 8 years of age in Michele Avila life) is exactly 16 km. 8 is half of 16 – if there's something I've no idea.

From Karen Kingsbury's book it's known that at the age of 16 I out of the blue asked to play Lady Starlight at my funeral in case I'd die (I've had prophetic nightmares about water too – reason fear of ocean)

In Alexander Walker's bio about my VL life there's a typo in the description for one of photos of VL. It says 'It' instead of 'She':

P 242: "It was overexerting herself in this Royal Variety Performance with Olivier and John Mills that brought on another miscarriage."

This is how it's written above the image. Obviously, it's meant to be 'she' not 'it'. But it's of some interest to me since I've had my sync experience with IT monster from movies based on King's book of the same title. (#curious) also that in one dream I thought maybe it was hinted I was it – this line was clearly known to the Universe a long time and maybe it played a role somehow? Just speculating and obviously maybe it's not connected

A Nightmare on Elm Street 2: Freddy's Revenge (1985)

Kimberly Lynn; Kim Myers playing Lisa Webber. Kim and Lisa were my names in past lives – at least the answers showed that; I had no time to confirm the Kim's name yet.

Christie Clark playing Angela Walsh. Chris came up as the name I have in a past life (did not confirm it yet). Angelica name was used sometimes by me in Vivien's life as an alias.

Jonathan Hart; Hart Sprager. Hart was a temporary last name in my Amy Lyon's life.

Steven Smith; Steve Eastin. Steve also came up as a name I had in a past life. Smith also relates to my Emma's life.

Mark Patton. Marcus Antonius is someone with whom I shared my Higher Self with; knew him in my Cleopatra's life.

There are more names in the production crew which I had in my past lives. I'll stop here, though. Since I had synchronicities with the first movie, I might have them with other in the series. I did not see anything before I knew who I was in my past lives; but now that I do maybe I'll find something. Of course, since I lived so many lives and had so many names it's quite common to find people among dozens who have the same name or last name I used to have. In itself it may not be any sort of synchronization with me. But if I find something else in the movie, perhaps it is.

0:07:-- I'll just note there's a tennis racket behind Jesse when he wakes up. Dreams about my possible future life had tennis theme going on which also relates to me in this life and in my Vivien's and to smaller degree in Missy's.

The green face on the box Angie holds reminds me of Grinch, of course.

0:07:40 Angie puts the thingies on her fingers to make claws looking like

a toy version of Freddy's glove. I used to do the same thing in my childhood, only I created my claws for my fingers with golden foil from some chocolate medals.

0:08:14 Lisa kinda reminds me of Katya whom I met in Sokolniki (the one who drew fairy wings on herself in a photo).

0:18:40 I had 3 budgies in my life. There's a photo of me in my Vivien's life where there are 3 budgies near me (maybe not real birds).

0:19:-- I'm sexually attracted to only females in this life, but I sure have lots of femininity in my, having lived much more female lives than male ones. Also now I often feel what I felt living in my immediate past lives of Missy and Vivien, and that reflects sometimes on my behavior and movements. No desire to do the things Jesse does in that scene, though.

Also, years ago I didn't like to wash dishes and had to listen to music while doing it.

0:20:42 Just noticed Jesse's bed is standing diagonally in his large room for some reason. I had place my bed the same way – not parallel to the walls – due to noise problems I'm having in the corner.

0:21:40 I have a diary. I printed it too.

0:37:40 being naked outside. In Vivien's life, they say, during the episodes (psychological issues) I'd be wandering naked in the public gardens.

0:40:-- There's painting showing 2 dogs.

1:07:33 Toda, on July 1, 2025, I had a dream about bringing knives for help in self defense. Some elements in the movie scene reminded me of what I saw in my dream (but it's all still rather different)

Other things drew my attention but I thought them not be significant enough to mention.

The bed standing diagonally is so uncommon and I don't think I've ever seen it in any other movies. I might have missed it, of course, as I probably did when I was watching this movie years ago after finding synchronicities with the first Nightmare. My situation, which made me put my bed in such a strange way, is also uncommon.

I think this is the best sign that the things I noted down – some of them at least – are actually synchronicities with me and not coincidences.

A Nightmare on Elm Street 3: Dream Warriors (1987)

Some names of the crew and characters are similar to what I had in some of my lives; or to people I knew in some way.

Donna Durham's last name is how we (in VL's life) called a house – Durham Cottage.

0:20:34 today, on July 2, 2025, I had a dream in which I saw roasted pig, I think it was. Might have been a prophetic dream.

0:27:45 Thai food. Thai massage spa is below my apartment. Their air conditioner used to make a lot of noise.

0:33:-- despite proof and evidence I have true dreams, people don't wanna look at it and continue on believing their own wrong ideas.

0:44:55 People only pay for their own sins/mistakes.

0:51:25 Tongue tied. In *Look up and Laugh 1935* movie my (Vivien Leigh) character says she likes the guy (Sidney Pearson played by Tommy Fields) tongue tied. He stammered and I saw reflections in that movie with myself in this new and current life (Evgeny).

1:04:-- They need to find Freddy's remains. I'll note that some people search for my remains of some of my past bodies (Alexander, Cleopatra, and some others).

1:15:-- From what I know I did drugs in my past life of Missy. It's unfortunate, but that's life, I guess.

1:16:50 I don't believe in fairy tales either.

Tongue tied part got my attention. But there's much less things I noted in this movie than in the first two. It's not that surprising maybe.

Given that it's the fact now my syncs with the first Nightmare are real (whatever the reason behind their existence might be), it's probably that some things from the following movies in the series would also touch me. Maybe there's something to these things I noted down.

A Nightmare on Elm Street 4: The Dream Master (1988)

00:28 Job IV, 13-14

09:40 Alice is daydreaming. It's the bad habit I can't shake off since starting actively and purposefully daydreaming when I was 13.

16:29 Silly, but dog's pee, I guess, makes the ground where Freddy's remains were buried unholy and Freddy is back. (In the 3-rd movie the doctor

had to spray Freddy's remains with holy water to defeat him)

Tonight, on July 2, 2025, I saw a dream in which I was spraying a dog with water so that it doesn't come near me. That part of the dream could have been prophetic. I already noted down the pig I saw in another dream tonight and in the 3-rd Nightmare.

21:21 In this life there was a time in my teenage years when I watched a lot of MTV.

22:33 Wet dreams. Familiar thing.

24:33 must have balance

27:03 I almost lost consciousness at a dentist, and the doctor had to wave ammonia inhalant. It helped.

37:45 I'll just finally note upon seeing the chains again how there's a photo of me in Vivien's life near similar hanging chains, and the shadow my hand makes does remind of Freddy's glove also.

(It's a portrait of me (VL) done by Cecil Beaton for Vogue in 1930_s)

47:20 Sheila is killed at 17. She was gonna be a doctor. As Missy I was killed when I was 17, and I was gonna be someone like a doctor or a nurse (too little information out there)

58:27 everyday Alice changes, as if absorbing some of her dead friends' characteristics.

As noted before, I started to feel sometimes what I felt in some of my past lives in terms of mental state (difficult to explain).

1:11:26 I'll just note bed bugs used to be a big issue for me once in my life.

A Nightmare on Elm Street: The Dream Child (1989)

Amanda Krueger. Tonight, on July 3, 2025, I for some reason hear the name Amanda, and the last name was either Keys or West.

Some other names of people in the crew did appear while I was doing my research into my past lives.

04:58 & 01:00:50 – Tonight, I also had a dream about falling into a deep pool and trying to get back to the surface.

12:-- Alice's dad used to drink. Mine too.

01:15:15 In my Hypatia's life I died in a similar fashion.

Perhaps I only had prophetic dream about the water and pool scenes. Those other similarities could be of no connection to me synchronicity-wise.

Freddy's Dead: The Final Nightmare (1991)

02:55 I used to panic in planes when I lived my life o Vivien, and I started to be afraid of heights and planet when I was a kid in this life.

Also in today's dream, on July 3, 2025, a man kept telling me I was a pilot in a past life.

1:09:30 I have Anaglyph glasses. Used to create some anaglyph images and watched a movie or two in anaglyph.

Wes Craven's New Nightmare (1994)

Marianne Maddalena. I was/am Mary Magdalene.

41:20 I childhood I used to often have nosebleeds.

That Rex dinosaur, I remember as a kid I used to have a dinosaur made of some cloth and stuffed with cotton wool; only it was orangy and smaller. Made I created it, or my grandmother. It wasn't bought.

53:59 I had dream in a dream.

1:15:50 Had my own 'episodes' in past life of VL.

A Nightmare on Elm Street (2010)

17:-- tonight in a dream (July 4, 2025) I saw myself carry b&w photos to narrow space between our 2 village houses. The light went out, or barely lit anything, at one point. I tried to get out of that place asap.

I stopped paying attention to the movie soon and started thinking why they needed to make this one when all the ideas seem to repeat what we already seen in the 80s Nightmare films. Even some cgi effects didn't look right. I fast forwarded the movie just to see if something would draw my attention but I saw pretty much what I already saw in the other Nightmare movies.

But after eating I decided to restore the movie from the recycle bin and watch it. Just do it once and I'll be done with it.

35:40 the birds actually reminded me of how I heard the birds make similar sound (but I thought may they were jackdaws) in my tonight's dream.

49:15 I tried to draw some of what I saw in my dreams too.

I also sometimes see dreams about my school.

1:10:30 Quentin Smith's favorite color is blue. I noticed today that I saw usually many clear as day blue colors in my dreams tonight.

1:10:10 I don't exactly fit in either.

I feel like I might have seen again partially prophetic dreams about what I'd see in a movie during the day. Not a lot of parallels were found.

Although the wiping out of memory part does correlate to how we don't keep the memories from our past lives.

Notes on Movies I Watched in Past Life of Vivien Leigh

I do pay more attention to these movies and maybe overvaluing the things I notice. Although many things I note feel special, resembling other synchronicities I had which turned out to be connected to my past lives.

Scott of the Antarctic (1948)

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0040761/

April 13, 2025

Continued looking at my VL photos I never seen before (in this life) and came across this photo: http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/276/category/102 *"The Oliviers attend the Royal Command Film Performance of Scott of the Antarctic, starring John Mills. Leicester Square Theatre, December 1948"*. I thought I'd like to see that movie I saw in my past life, so I checked *Scott of the Antarctic 1948.* Saw that an actor by name of Derek Bond is playing in it, and so I remembered my tonight's dream in which I said Bond last name. He plays Captain L.E.G. Oates; I'm subscribed to Rachel Oates YT channel (recently found Rachel is my past life's name). Other character names I noticed: Lt. H.R. Bowers R.I.M. (Scotty Bowers), Dimitri.

April 15, 2025

Watched "Scott of the Antarctic" which I saw in Vivien's life. I noticed several things:

Music played by Philharmonia Orchestra. Not long ago I subscribed to their channel, after I bought the midi keyboard. I watched almost all their videos on music instruments.

Oates, played by Bond, came from India to join the expedition.

A long talk about dogs

23:40 Russian language.

40:30 Russian dancers.

First to set foot. Has parallels with me in old past life of Alexander.

As often it happens, was difficult to watch frost scenes, especially with addition if skin bodily issues shown on screen. I wonder how felt when watching this movie in my past life.

(the movie is based on real people and their true story. There could be

other connections – if any. Like, I noticed the cold was one of the reasons those people died in 1912, about 17 days before I died in the Titanic disaster; and cold, I'm think, did play a role too.)

The Prince and the Showgirl (1957)

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0050861/

May 4, 2025

Miss Marina.

Prince speaks German. Moscow and village Marinas studied German in school.

Prince wants a motorcycle. Moscow Marina's future husband took monocycle from her brother(s) and took her also.

Marilyn Monroe's character learned too much of private information. Some say MM's death was no accident for she knew too much. There could be some reflection going on regardless.

"Cook" - said Moscow Marina, sighing (when she told me who she was studying as in college). Norma Jeane Baker. And it's clear now that Marina was probably on top of the wheel in her recent past life. It's clear she was on the side of the wheel when I met her.

There is a chance for reincarnation being the reason I saw those parallels with Moscow Marina, but there could be something else as NW/ER's case showed. I can't ask my HS a direct Q unless I'm prompted/hinted to do so.

Edit: on June 16, 2025 I received the confirmation that Marina was Marilyn Monroe.

Because You're Mine (1952)

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0044402/

Mario Lanza. I had Mario name is the previous life.

Technicolor Color Consultants. Gooch. TPXP girl of the same last name whom I noticed and kinda liked. I really took note of her name for some reason.

Opening Credits give small Mulholland Dr. Vibes

Army draft. 2 more drafts were mentioned. Wind and beer.

2:27 4 feet 11 and a quarter inch tall. It was about my Missy height.

2:52 lungs photos. Died of tuberculosis as VL.

Opera singing reminds me of my Emma Hamilton life.

22:22 even more Mulholland Dr. Vibes

49 lasagna. Some time is taken to describe it and talk if it. Missy and my lasagna experience.

The Bishop's Wife (1947)

Julia is the name of heroine. Today learned I had that name in one of my past lives.

Mrs. Hamilton

Michel is played by an actor called Eugene Borden.

3 min. I Helped an old lady pass the road.

5:35 $1.85 for the tree.

6:40 how's book coming. Greatest history... Of course nobody will read it.

7:30 roman coin. Saw coins in a dream today. May 20, 2025.

15:55 lunch at Michele's (I think it was)

18:45 Cary says he's an Angel. Today I heard Tobey name and read the story in which an angel went to Tobey to help him and his dad.

35:30 Michel is a man. He speaks french with angel Cary. Noted how Michel D. Spoke french with "angels"/ thiaooubians.

36:40 palm reading. Future.

43:25 Jealous C. And me, Cleopatra are mentioned. Wonder if I felt something when I watched this scene in my Vivien's life. Today I learn my name was Julia; remembered Caesar among other Julias in my life.

Angel Cary says only 100 of those coins were minted by J.C. when I visited Rome. I saw coins and a mention of 100 tonight in dreams.

48 min. asking for proof. Thinks he's a demon. Tobi story has one too.

1:42:30 no memory will remain.

A Town Like Alice (1956)

Alice. Marinas daughter called similarly. And someone else of notice was called Alice.

11:59 hiding in the ditch. With Denis hid from guys from other end if our village in a ditch after first canal near river when I was kid. It was his idea I guess didn't wanna see them.

31:32 washing face with dirty water. Koshelevo, going back I did a similar thing but the water seemed clean. Dima said it was dirty or something. I was alright.

58:45 snake in the wood. While picking mushrooms with Vitya in forest saw уж snake. I got frozen with fear until I realized it wasn't poisonous.

In the film a woman tries to suck the poison out when boy dies from the bite. Sucking poison out from a snake bite wound is the topic some guys with dirty minds, Id say, in our group fantasized.

1:02:00 in my life I witnessed a woman bow like that revealing her breasts. I also saw a completely naked woman in similar posture when walking near a house and turning my head towards drown out certain or something.

1:02:20 no rations sound like no Russians.

1:24:10 women pluck chickens. When I was 18 and silly I wanted to go to USA so bad I was having a thought that I'd pluck chickens in there if I could

live there. Perhaps the fact in my recent past lives I lived in western countries (but didn't know it then) had something to do with that madness I was in.

I like animals and it's hard to watch the scene.

1:35:-- nailing, crucifying to the tree reminds of crucifixion I might have witnessed in some of my past lives.

1:47:40 Jakov. Jacob, Rachel.

1:49:25 Jack Burns. Marilyn Burns' name got imprinted into my head due to how cool it sounds.

Richard III (1955)

At first, I watched the movie at ease – supposing I won't see anything of connection to me or anyone since it's a historic movie (Shakespearian) -, but later, when I realized Elliot Rodger could have been Richard III, my mind got busy with thoughts. I became tense and could barely relax. I started to see parallels with Elliot and his past selves.

I could barely pay attention to the movie because of all that and because of me having had to explain simple truths to people who commented on my findings about Elliot's past lives. I probably missed a lot of synchronicities, but I also spotted some.

This movie proved to be yet another film I watched a premier of in my past life of Vivien Leigh, and now that I was watching it in my current life of Evgeny I find connections to past lives of me and other people (Elliot).

Saw some familiar words and numbers. Richard looks like a cold-blooded killer in the film. Had dream about Elliot Rodger Today (May 22, 2025), and we were in vaulted rooms at first... sword fight… Richard's looks are of interest too here...

Movie has mentions of dreams and prophecies.

54:38 supreme king of kings.

1:03:50 Richard says "my other self" to his cousin. He says "royal self" to a boy later in the movie.

1:14:50 the boy asks if Julious Caesar built that place.

The following day I got the answer from my Higher Self in a dream that
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger
was
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Richard_III_of_England
in his past life.

The Beachcomber [Vessel of Wrath] (1938)

Photographed by Jules Kruger

22:-- court scene

38:-- appendix. Sergey. Natural accident.

1:17:- I don't know if Charles lives atm, but the man in photo looks similar to the bf of girl who I thought might have been Charles in her past life.

1:24:25 my father drank himself to death.

The movie made me remember the man who came to Russia to treat his tooth, and I had a conversation with him in the square near my house. He lived in a tropical region; said something about bounty.

The sound had noise and the copy of the movie was a bit damaged I think, so I could not hear everything. Maybe there were other interesting things to note.

But I actually found enough parallels with my life from this film too.

So far, all 7 movies I know I watched (at the premier, etc.) in my past life of VL had something I could clearly notice in connection to my life.

My Fair Lady (1964)

13:15 squashed cabbage leaf; later he says this again. (A man once said the same thing about me when I was not in my good shape; it was hurtful to hear.)

Incarnate itself into English language

English language. Anna A. I talked to in vk worked as English tutor. She said she liked watching movies with Audrey Hepburn.

25:40 maybe nothing but had that fork thing listen to at exam for army.

29:50 sits in chair. Noticed Anna has similar photos which I find unusual.

55:30 had situations with bad breath from people

2:26:15 27A house number

2:30:35 Mrs. Pearce (I used a similar last name as an alias for a test profile)

2:37:50 Freddy Hill (I had Hill last name)

2:39:-- she says she'd be a teacher. Phonetics

*

My diary entry of June 25, 2025 contains more detailed account of just what these parallels I saw in Audrey and Rex's characters may mean.

Addition of June 26, 2025. Today it was confirmed via my Higher Self and dreams that Anna, with whom I chatter for a bit on vk.com, was Audrey Hepburn in her past life.

The Inn of the Sixth Happiness (1958)

1:30 donat is the word I often hear while watching Russian streams as it means donation.

2:30 lion statue

Map of Russia is shown.

14:55 you feel where you belong. For Ingrid's character it's China. I had similar ideas about western countries and later learned I lived in them in several of my past lives.

18:37 Robinson Crusoe. Made me remember how Anton was talking about adult, I believe, movie version of that story.

19:-- train travels through Russia. Russian words, which I now know, are heard.

The whole scene was interesting to watch now that I've lived in Russia, am Russian, and understand now the mindset of people living in this country. The scene made me smile. But then I should not forget I lived here in another life of Evdokia before I was born as Vivian. Wonder what I felt, if anything, when I was watching this scene in the theater in my VL life.

27:27 our grubby palace. Grubby streamer is someone ilm sharing my HS with. I don't know when, if ever, I heard this word to mean dirty. Grubby has a Chinese wife if I'm not mistaken.

I used to live in China in at least one of my past lives. Before I was Vivien.

45:-- Jesus, Bethliem. Now I know I was Mary Magdalene and was near Jesus. But I didn't know it was VL due to material knowledge being erased on the river of oblivion.

56:-- foot binding was a custom which became popular during Song dynasty of which I was a part. The description of it was difficult for me to read due to broken feet. I remembered how I broke my foot in VLs life; just wonder if there could be some connection to my Zhao life.

1:11:20 Li is the name of the speaker. Same as wife in Zhao life had CHECK¡!!!!!!!!!!!¡!!!!!!!!!!!!

1:12:45 Jen-ai, the one who loves people. Perhaps its a reach, but My name, Zhenya, sounds not the same but somewhat similar for me to notice it.

1:28:20 there's a band called Sixpence None the Richer. Used to like some if their songs.

1:28:30 Capt. Lin's mother was Chinese, father Dutch. Grubby is Dutch.

Movie I might Have Watched in a Past Life

Bonjour Tristesse (1958)

Yesterday (June 11, 2025) I watched *Bonjour Tristesse (1958)* because I saw a photo of me in my Vivien's life visiting Deborah Kerr on its set in the South of France. I don't know if I saw the movie in that life, but I found several synchronicities:

10:28 7 & 3 magic number for Cecile. She was superstitious. She was 17. My mother was 7 years old when the movie came out. (7 is my number too, in a way – Cleopatra VII, 14 & 28 half-life story, etc.)

41:30 I decided to take a shower in the middle of the movie. While my hair was drying out, I watched a video about casino cheaters - don't remember if I ever watched something like that. I return to the movie and the scene I stopped watching at takes place at a casino - also rare that I see casino in a movie, especially in an old movie. And the man in the video said 7 could not be rolled/made by a rigged dice and that's how [some] cheaters win https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QWP4IZOu0I 3:50.

1:29:00 7th accident at that spot since summer

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The way they talk. When I tried writing screenplays my characters might have talked similarly (English isn't my native language, and I did not see a lot of videos showing people talking as they do irl). Too polite and grammatically correct. Wonder if I thought of it something in VL life and it was a bit if suffering for me?

Later I got reminded of Ela's reactions to videogames with similar dialogues. I had a few thoughts as to why that might be, but it's something I can't check unless I get a hint it's ok for me to try.

Update of June 15, 2025. I've been watching Ela finish biking event yesterday, on 14-th – 315km track. On 13-th I donated $10 in ETH for charity they collected money for. I'd like to note the following:

$77777 when Ela finished and was giving interview.

Lurker for 7 years - someone wrote in donation.

772 (the last digit is probably 2) the number on Ela's shirt.

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I don't if I came across someone else's past life here, but now there are more chances it could be so.

I could see it. How after giving up on life, a person would start to look at alternatives; fight instead of flight. He did have self-control – in regards to raging at games – when he started streaming (I saw clips that he showed himself - hitting keyboards and things); but then he learned there's no point in emotions – they won't help with anything and so he learned to be calm. It does relate to nerves, of course.

But again, I don't know who Jean Seberg would become in her future lives, and unless I get a hint it's ok to find out, I can't ask my Higher Self any

questions about it.

*

I experienced a synchronicity with a scene in the movie which set I visited. I might note that Deborah's character is not present in that casino scene. It may shed some light on how synchronicities work, but there's little data for now to make good theories.

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On another note, Sal Piacente (the casino cheating expert from the video) mentioned *Ocean's 11* movie which stars George Clooney with whom I share my Higher Self. (I need to watch the movie since it was a long time since I saw it, but I guess at least one scene takes place at a casino)

Facial Resemblances with People I Know or Have Seen

I found that in my past lives I looked at certain moments very similar, or almost identical even, to people whom I know in my current life of Evgeny. This is a very important experience because I've never had something like this happen to me in this life – e.g. when I find *numerous* facial resemblances between different people. It is one of great examples that the method I use to find my past lives is working properly, provided you correctly interpret the dream.

Emma Hamilton

George Romney - Lady Hamilton (as a Bacchante) 3.
I personally can definitely see Marina from village in this portrait.

Romney's portrait of Emma in a black hat, about 1784.
The look in this portrait constantly appears to remind me of my niece Natasha.

Emma, Lady Hamilton, as a Bacchante.
The hair in that and maybe in another painting resembled Karen Severson's hair and to some degree look when she was appearing on Dr. Phil.

Vivien Leigh

Gentlemen's Agreement poster. Reminded me of how Sofiko_Sculpts looks. She's a streamer I started watching after finding Dread Hunger game. Sometimes I'd write in her chat, which is not something I usually do.

Set of GWtW. Where I wear the red dress, sitting on a chair and having a cigarette in my hands. Reminded me of (Юля?) the girl who sometimes visited our village – she is a relative of Yana and Lena.

Romeo and Juliet 1940. There's a picture of me in white dress and with

white flowers on my head. I'm pretty sure it reminds of someone I knew but I can never pinpoint who it is exactly…

Vogue – Vivien Leigh 1946 Vogue Photo Cecil Beaton. I have to say sometimes when look at this photo I get reminded of Olya (Vladic's relative).

Michele 'Missy' Avila

The black and white photo of me in that life (wearing a white(?) sweater or something like that) reminded me of Natasha from Velozavodskaya.

* *Other*

The man I saw in my bathroom when I had a lucid dream.
His hair reminded me of Anton.
His facial features reminded me of mom's friend Anna's son, Слава (Slava). Streamer Scatman from Goodgame.ru also has vaguely similar facial features.

Photos of me in Past Lives - I Knew what I Felt then

In this file I collect images of me in my past lives that I know what I felt like, or what mood I was in, when those pictures of me were taken.
(Images were removed from the published file due to potential © issues.)

There are multiple other photos of me in my past lives that I often remember when I feel in a particular way – usually, in my normal and happy state of mind. I won't list them because the length of this file would be too long.

I'll only list here the most prominent instances of me knowing what I felt like in a particular photo.

When I'm in my normal non gaslighted mood I see myself in most of my past life photos (Vivien, Michele)

Michele Avila

"Missy Avila & Kim Stankey. March 1982 Byrd Jr High - Sheldon Street.jpg"
February 18, 2025. I was walking outside near the wild rose and the little fir tree, as well as chestnuts. It was a sunny morning, and when I was walking with the sun shining on my face, I had another sensation when I'm aware of the fact how I'm feeling right now in my mood is what I felt at a particular moment in my past life – of which there's a photo or video. This time I knew what my mood was in this picture.

16.04.2026: The photo near palms. I have my hands in the pockets of the blue… full zip hoodie, I believe it's called.

Yesterday I was looking to this image and I noticed how my right face side (which is partially covered by hair hiding the curvature of the female face) reminds me of the features of my own face there. In fact, for a moment I could see literally my own current face in that part of my past life's face in that photo… The thing is, even the right eye in that particular photograph appears to be brown (the color of my current body's eyes), and the eyelids appear to be more closed than those of the left eye.

Vivien Leigh

"Vivien Leigh (1913 - 1967) at her home at 6 Little Stanhope Street (now Stanhope Row) in Mayfair, London, where she lived with her first.jpg"

I knew that my mind was calm in this picture. I was lying in bed as well, looking in the same direction. The calmness of mind is important to me since I know now what issues I had later in this life, and I was happy to know there were moments of peace in that life too.

*(Screenshot from GwtW, where Scarlett wakes up after having s*x with Rhett.)*

Often, when I wake up in the morning in a good relaxed mood, I feel like I did when this scene from Gone with the Wind was shot.

(Screenshot from GwtW, where Scarlett in the red dress walks into the "Lion's den".)

Months after I learned I am Vivien Leigh – in winter -, I was walking near the tram tracks that go along the school, and I moved my arm in a similar fashion immediately remembering this shot in Gone with the Wind.

Perhaps, it was my right hand, not left as in this image. I've noticed in this life some things about me are as if mirrored. I comb my hair to the other side than I did as Vivien; it's easier to raise my left eyebrow than my right one; etc.

"At home in 1941 Durham Cottage.jpg" *(We hold shovels in this photo)*

October 25, 2024. I was walking outside and several times felt again as I knew I did in my Vivien's life – 'At home in 1941.jpg' : maybe A portrait of a young Vivien from her personal collection, courtesy of Elvira C Bonet for the Vivien Leigh Circle.jpg ; and in some other photos where my expressions are similar.

I was walking near Magnet store on Открытое ш., 2, корп. 12, Москва.

"age 17-19.jpg" *(Photo at a beach)*

February 15, 2025. On the day before yesterday, before going to bed, I looked at some of my Vivien's photos; where I was young. The photo on the

beach where I'm about 17-19 (age 17-19.jpg), wearing black and a belt on my waist, was the one I could know what mood I was at the moment that picture was taking; I was wondering what I felt at that moment, and when I clicked to another image, with my psychological state also changing, I realized what I was feeling now was what I felt then (on 'age 17-19.jpg' photo).

"Vivien-Leigh_George-Douglas-5.jpg" *(Tickerage-Mill-Cottage-Sussex)*

I was walking outside and put my hand just like that on my neck, immediately remembering this photo of me. In my current life I sometimes put my hand around my neck just like this.

"Vivien Leigh starred in the 1937 stage production of Hamlet as Ophelia, when the Old Vic traveled to Denmark.jpg"

Also, I sometimes hold my hands similarly to how I do in the photo in another life, and I get reminded of this photo.

"Vivien Leigh in the 60s (2).jpg" *(It's a color phot. Red cushions and a large painting are behind me)*

I placed my left hand on my cheek once and right away I had this image appear in my memory.

(I lay and hold a purse in my right hand which is raised up a little and bent in the elbow.)

The way I felt in this photo is what I get reminded the most of. The reason is simple. When I watch twitch or youtube in the evenings I lay just like that in my bed, and I often place my elbow on the right armrest of my bed (it's a fold-out sofa) and I hold it in almost the same way as I do in this picture of me. Only I don't usually hold anything in it, and I look a bit to the right of me (not on the left as in the photo) because that's where my monitor is.

"1960s.jpg" *(It's a color photo. "DISC" can be seen behind me. I hold glasses in my hands and wear white gloves)*

It's subtle. Often it was night and I was lying in bed when my feelings would awaken the memory of this image.

'Disco', I believe, is written behind me. It's clear it was dark. The dress further suggests it might have been a night club (discotheque) of sorts.

(Sitting with my left jawbone resting on my left hand's palm. "S.I.P_108_P_505" is written in the bottom left corner of the image.)

I used to often sit like this. So this image would often be remembered by me.

(My head is tilted to my left in this photo. Eyes stare to the right. Wearing black)

This image is important because this is the one in which I first noticed I

hold my head in similar fashion. One of synchronicities. Later I learned I am this person - in my past life.

"Vivien Leigh signs her contract to play Scarlett, in Gone With the Wind. She's surrounded by David O. Selznick, Leslie Howard and Olivia de Havilland.jpg"

There are several pictures of me in this dark dress with lion during and around signing of Gone with the Wind contract. I often realize what I felt like then.

"Vivien Leigh by Philippe Halsman for LIFE 1946.jpg"

I was in a type of melancholic mood – but not depression – when this image was brought up in my mind.

Storm in a Teacup movie.

Knew what felt in Storm in a Teacup at the end when car drives off. When I look forward.

Felt what I was feeling psychologically in the video before GwtW shootings. I stand with 2 other women and I smile and say something gently.

When I sit in a car and hold a kitten. Color photo. I wear headscarf on the head. Started knowing what I felt then sometime around mid-august of 2025.

The photo on the cover of Alexander Walker's book *Vivien: The Life of Vivien Leigh.*

I was reading GwtW (chapter XII) and at one point I felt as if connected to the moment when that photo of me in my past life was taken.

Angelo Mario Rotta

The only image me in that life online, as far as I know. I was looking at this photo, remembering how sometimes I know what I felt like in the moment the photo was taken of me in my past life, and it got me wondering if I could feel the same here. I did, but it was subtle.

Emma Hamilton

"A detail of Emma as La Penserosa, 1791-92, by Sir Thomas Lawrence. Photograph Bryan F Rutledge BADuke of Abercorn.avif"

When I asked my Higher Self to show me in a dream what I looked like in my Emma Hamilton's life I saw this drawing. I felt like a… noble maybe. Thoughts weren't clouded. I notice now the garment I wear in the drawing – provided I wore it while posing – may have influenced that mood.

Photo Notes

Vivien

"1939 Vivien Leigh Screen test for Gone with the Wind"

I noticed that I turn my head and eyes in that video of VL in similar way to how I sometimes still do in my current life (#psyche-data)?

"English actor Laurence Olivier with his wife Vivien Leigh portrayed while feeding pigeons in St. Mark Square, Venice, 1957"

Title of a photo in which a pigeon sits on VL's head. There was a time a single pigeon in Sokolniki tried to land on my head when I was taking pictures for 360 panorama. There were no other birds around and the pigeon had plenty of space to sit somewhere else… I wouldn't be surprised if it's all somehow related

"Vivien Leigh snapped this photo of Laurence Olivier having fallen through a lawn chair while on vacation in the late 1930s.jpg"

Brought memory in me of Aleksey A***** sitting on the chair in my apartment and breaking it under his weight.

And I feel like maybe there was something else relating to lawn chair of similar nature… but maybe I'm wrong.

"Laurence Olivier joking around at Notley Abbey, c. 1945. Photo by John or Mary Mills.jpg"

The single tree on the top right reminded me of Elm tree we have on the hill in Malie Gorki village. At first I even thought of that tree as "вяз" (Elm), having my mind in another place (Goodgame, about to watch WC3 tournament (Orc & Roll, 3rd day) on Miker's channel)

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"The Oliviers with Garson Kanin and Ruth Gordon at Notley Abbey, early 1950s.jpg"

Again, the single tree reminds me of the elm tree in my village Malie Gorki (Малые Горки). I saw it in a dream recently (now's April 19, 2025).

"Laurence Olivier and composer Malcolm Sargent are photographed outside Buckingham Palace after being given knighthoods. July 8, 1947..jpg"

Almost exactly 20 years before my death in Vivien's life.

"Laurence Olivier and Vivien Leigh leave Atlanta after the premiere of Gone With the Wind, December 1939.png"

A bird logo

"At a tennis match with Claire Trevor in the late 1930searly 1940s 2.jpg"

Amélie Mauresmo with whom I share my HS is/was a tennis player. I used to watch a lot of tennis too.

"LO becomes a Knight Commander of the Order of Dannebrog for his

services to the theatre and film. With him are (L-R) VL, Prince George of Denmark, and the Danish Ambassad"

Laurence Olivier becomes a Knight Commander of the Order of Dannebrog for his services to the theatre and film. With him are (L-R) Vivien Leigh, Prince George of Denmark, and the Danish Ambassador and his wife. Photo taken at the Danish Embassy, London, March 1949

"Vivien Leigh leaves St Mary's Church, Cadogan Street, Chelsea, after attending the wedding of Mr Tarquin Olivier, son of Laurence Olivier and his first wife, actress Jill Esmond.jpg"

"The Oliviers with Gertrude Lawrence and Alexander Cadogan in New York, May 1946"

Mother in Emma Hamilton's life became Mrs. Cadogan – p. 24 EMMA, LADY HAMILTON by Flora Fraser. I had Alexander name too in a past life.

"Vivien Leigh kisses Laurence Olivier goodbye as he left by car for the airport where he caught a plane to New York. He was scheduled to speak at the Carnegie Hall gala for the first anniversary of the signing of the UN Declaration of Human Rights. Photographed on December 18, 1949."

"The Oliviers and publisher Jamie (Hamish) Hamilton, photographed by Yvonne Hamilton at Brittenden, Sussex, February 1941.jpg"

Had Hamilton last name in a past life. Yvonne name relates to Yvette name I'd have in my then future life of Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila.

"Benita Hume, Ronald Colman, LO and VL at the Trocadero nightclub in Hollywood, following the Los Angeles premiere of GWtW.December 28, 1939.png"

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Trocadero_%28Los_Angeles%29

One of café's manager's was composer and businessman Turk Prujan.

Noted this due to my syncs with Turkey.

Wilkerson, the original owner of the club, later launched Ciro's nightclub and LaRue Restaurant. As VL I was photographed at Ciro's too.

"at Durham Cottage in Chelsea, 1947.png"

Light fixtures have shells as light dispensers. There was a shell in village's large house; you could hear 'ocean' when having it near your ear (Seashell resonance). I brought back many small seashells from Oka River when we (mam and dad and I) visited it.

"LO and VL plant a tree at Notley Abbey while friends (including Roger Furse and Bobby Helpmann) look on. Early 1950s.jpg"

We're planting oak tree in the picture. In my current childhood I tried to plant an oak tree near my house but with no success (many other trees did start to grow normally). I noticed that in my childhood that for some reason

oaks I plant just don't wanna grow (maybe I tried planting 2 of them.)

"leaving Durham Cottage for Southampton to catch the Mauretania to New York to star in the two Cleopatra plays. December 1951.png"

I was 38 then. I died at 39 as Cleopatra; the other fateful events occurred earlier.

"The Oliviers step into a row boat on Lake Garda, Italy. July 19, 1955.jpg"

Maybe it's nothing. But since I have syncs with Silent Hill games (2-nd part in particular) Just noting the boat reminds me of the one in that game that James takes to go to the hotel.

"The Oliviers arrive in New York for the start of their Broadway season in the two Cleopatra plays. December 1951.jpg"

Reminded me of the dream I had on January 1, 2024. There were many large bags in it also.

"bumbercarsvivlarry.jpg" (I didn't change the spelling)

Noting this coz this picture brought memories of me remembering paying close attention to bumper cars in my current life's childhood. I don't think I ever driver those in my current life.

"piazza san marco 1957.jpg"

Aside from a pigeon trying to sit on my head in Sokolniki, the picture made in that place reminded me of the video in which people shuffle dance and one is doing it on that same square. I watched this video many times, and I liked the girl in the purple blue dress, and checked out her personal pages on the Internet.

https://youtu.be/y9ZjqZUL8Fw?si=UntfspD3UpZ9EavW&t=213

"at the New Theatre, London, on February 14, 1951, to attend the first night of Bernard Shaw's Man and Superman. Vivien is wearing a red jacket by French designer Lucien Lelong.jpg"

It's May 3, 2025 today and I had a dream in which oaks were mentioned. Later in the day I found this image in which I wear a jacked with what looks like red autumn oak leaves.

"w C K Feldmanthankslena - Charles Feldman, Vivien Leigh and Laurence Olivier.jpg"

w C K Feldman thanks Lena is what the original title meant. Elena (Lena) name used to have the person whose 19% of electrons were used to build my current body (the process and details aren't too clear atm).

"vacation viv model pose 1950s.jpg"

I don't know the color of sunglasses, but I had similar ones (green?) in my

village. Think they should be still somewhere in the house. The shape is similar.

"At Notleythankslena.jpg"
We're about to sit in the old car with from doors opening differently. Not the same model, but similar design car was used by Bonnie and Clyde. I just recently (May 19, 2025 atm) read about them and thought about that car. Never knew I also drove in such (I assume I did).

"Laurence Olivier and Vivien Leigh raise a toast with cast members of Summer of the Seventeenth Doll, April 1957.jpg"
Just noting I lived till the age of 17 in my next life of Michele.

"The Oliviers with Noel Coward and Madeleine Renaud at the St James's Theatre after the final curtain of Les Fausses Confidences, presented by Jean-Louis Barrault's company. October 1951.png"
Madeleine name comes from me – Maria Magdalene.

"The Oliviers with John Gielgud and Angela Baddely at the Royal Shakespeare Theatre in Stratford-upon-Avon, 1955.png"
Angelo was my past life's name.

"Vivien Leigh with Martita Hunt and Daphne Newton in Terence Rattigan's The Sleeping Prince, 1953.png"
"Miss Hunt" is written in one of my Missy's photos.

"Vivien Leigh on the cover of the March 13, 1940 issue of The Bystander. Photographed by Gordon Anthony ca. 1938.jpg"
The article mentions that California came to Wimbledon and took their cup away. Maybe it's nothing, but I watched a Wimbledon tennis match shortly before my death in VL life.

"Vivien Leigh photographed by Felix Fonteyn, 1949.jpg"
The boyfriend of the sales girl at Korablik store where I worked for ~2 weeks was called Felix. I chatted with that girl while she was smoking outside.

"A.V. Swaebe photo of VL chatting with one Richard Brinsley Sheridan (not the playwright, but possibly a relation), Shane Lesley, and Clare Sheridan at the opening night of "Rivals!" by the original Richard Brinsley Sheridan. London, October 1935.jpg"
http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/255/category/34
A different Richard Brinsley Sheridan is mentioned by Flora Fraser in *Emma, Lady Hamilton* book on page 6. I noted before that the last name 'Sheridan' appeared in my both VL and EH lives. This synchronicity is even more curious.

“321 Vivien Leigh and Jeanne de Casalis in Ashford, Kent, August 1935. They had attended a stage charity concert in aid of the Actors’ Orphanage and Ashford Hospital.jpg”

I’ll note I used to fold my arms in childhood often – to the point one girl took notice of it when she was making a psychological profile of us just for fun. She said it was sign of shyness, or something. I was shy. I took note of it and tried not to fold my arms like that.

“VL in the audience for the Junior League Ball, part of the 3 day Atlanta premiere of GwtW. David O. Selznick is next to her, while Claudette Colbert is behind.jpg”

Claudette played me in *Cleopatra 1934*. https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0024991/

She was sitting near the person whom - in her past incarnation - she played, and yet she had no direct realization of that fact… I had no direct understanding of that either then…

“Vivien Leigh is pictured with her assistant, Sunny Alexander Lash. When Vivien left the US to return to England, at the end of 1940”

I used the name Sonny (sounds as Sunny) when I worked as freelancer. Alexander used to be my name in a past life.

“Vivien Leigh is pictured with her assistant, Sunny Alexander Lash. Photo is snapped by a fan, possibly in New York, 1939”

The man in the photo distantly reminds me of my classmate Alexey. He left our school after the first years he studied in it. I mentioned him in my book *Simple Truths of Life*.

“Vivien Leigh and Loretta Young at agent Myron Selznick’s house during a New Year’s party, 1939.jpg”

14 is in the picture. Don’t know what it means or why it’s there.

“Vivien Leigh photographed by Yvonne Hamilton at Brittenden, Sussex, February 1941.jpg”

Used to have Hamilton last name.

“mike todd’s party.jpg”

Riding toy horses in a carousel. Brings in me Silent Hill memories; although I mostly had synchronicities with SH2, and the carousel was in the first SH.

“Vivien Leigh having a whale of a time on a swing at Tickerage Mill, early 1960s.jpg”

I used to swing on a swing near my village house a lot.

“Vivien and Jack Merivale attend the opening night of Sleeping Beauty at the Théâtre des Champs-Élysées, October 1960.jpg”

Sometimes – I believe – I hold my hand in a similar fashion on my upper chest. It’s not something I do consciously so I say ‘I believe’. It’s hard to notice. Just a habit.

“Vivien Leigh and Jean-Pierre Aumont photographed in New York by Bob Deutsch, 1964.jpg”

Maybe nothing, just noting I had to learn German in school.

On November 5, 1961, cast and crew of the Old Vic Australia and South American tour threw Vivien a surprise 48th birthday party that resembled the TV show “This is Your Life.” According to cast member David Dodimead, “Forty years fell off her face” when she realized what was happening. photo by Carolyn Pertwee in Sydney.

“Inside pages of an Australian herald for Dark Journey .jpg”

I’ll note long time ago I had a dream I was in Sweden’s Stockholm (from what I remember). The streets were empty – no people or animals (Maybe it was early dawn). Greta Garbo, Ela (streamer I watched), and Dist’s (G.B.) gf are from Sweden.

“Vivien Leigh by Clarence Sinclair Bull for Gone With the Wind. Collection of Nikki Luebke”

3 birds are in the photo. They look like budgies but not sure. Also note sure if they’re real or not. I had exactly 3 budgies in my current life.

“Air Conditioned Voncastle.jpg”

Could be nothing, but I’ve been having noise issues with air conditioners under my windows in Moscow (Sberbank; and now Thai Spa)

“L-R Director William Dieterle, Vivien Leigh, Cecil B. De Mille, and Peter Finch on the Hollywood set of Elephant Walk. Paramount Studios, 1953.jpg”

The studio’s entrance is shown in Mulholland Dr. movie.

“Vivien Leigh and director Anatole Litvak. Advertising material for The Deep Blue Sea (1955).jpg”

“Vivien Leigh and director Anatole Litvak enjoy a sledding adventure in Klosters, Switzerland, where they were filming The Deep Blue Sea, 1954.png”

Reminded me of how I often sledded in my childhood.

Also, my relative was Anatoly.

“deep blue sea sleigh.png”

Reminded of Russia.

1937 2 Bats in the Belfry. There's a photo where we sit and there's a large ghostly face looking in my direction from above. It doesn't seem like this double exposure – which is what it probably is – was done on purpose.

Missy

"Maybe it is 13628 Ottoman Street, Arleta, CA 91331.jpeg"
It's 17th house from 13611.

"456 grade - 273663286_501279054743380_3131444070082818 23_n.jpg"
Maybe it's been 3 grades past me if I was in 4-th. Lived 3 lives on Psc 77 and it's the year 1977.

"305131294_526374376155768_3731712925013255263_n.jpg"
3 photos showing me at a very young age in that life. The middle one has my hair cut kinda somewhat similar to 'Cleopatra' hairstyle.

Part 3. People with Whom I Share My Higher Self

I haven't yet had time to read in details about Marcus Antonius and Patrick Swayze. The notes in regards to those people are in my diary section.

Greta Garbo

Her father died when she was 14. But most importantly she became US citizen (and stopped being Swedish one) on the exactly the same day my mother was born – 9-th February, 1951!

She was Nominated for 4 Oscars. 11 wins & 7 nominations total.

She was in 33 movies. (28 feature films)

She was in the business for 21 years (1920-1941).

She played Russians; and she played Anna Karenina (as did I in VL life)

She played a Queen – Christina. I can only wonder atm if she played herself too. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Christina,_Queen_of_Sweden https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Queen_Christina_(film) https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0024481/?ref_=nm_knf_t_4

She said she always had mood swings. Some say she could have been bi polar.

Feared of strangers. (on Wiki it's phrased a bit differently: "As early as I can remember, I have wanted to be alone. I've always been moody. I detest crowds, I don't like many people.")

She invested in many stocks and bonds.

There are some indirect and direct interconnections in my VL life with Garbo (we've met once at Cukor's party).

She had depressions. Some issues with expressing her identity. (has some connection to myself)

There are many hints of similarities between us.

She died on April 15, 1990. Titanic sank on April 15, 1912. Noting it in case the ideas I have about the possible life just before VL will be confirmed one day.

Cukor called Garbo stubborn

*

http://www.garboforever.com/Garbo_Interviews-02.htm

She lost her father at 14. Ingrid also lost her dad at about that age.

She was 17 when she first acted on stage for a test. She was accepted.

“The usual course was two years. But I was just beginning the third, when one of the teachers came to me and said, Mauritz Stiller wanted a girl to play in a picture for him. I said: “Ya? I will go and see him!” I didn’t think much about it. I never get thrilled about anything until it happens. It hurts too much to be disappointed.”

I try to be of the same mindset.

“My brother’s name? My sister’s? What does that matter? They are my people. Why should I tell their names to other people? Names do not matter. If I should read them - it would hurt. Hurt here.”

I still don’t know if Chris is Dist’s real name. Google returned the name Alain, but I don’t think it’s right. But he did say on stream the name of his brother, though. I feel like this is a rather big connection to Garbo’s new life of streamer Dist.

.

There were many other small things which I found familiar.

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UGyRuRPXsgY

2:00 Garbo said to her grandniece that she’d [Greta] be good at whatever she’d set out to do. I remember someone saying the same thing about me in my Vivien Leigh life.

Greta painted.

-

Greta, Ingrid, me (Vivien) – all played Russians. Ingrid and I played ourselves in our past lives. Not sure about Greta.

Distortion2

When watching Dist’s stream I did notice certain similarities in what we have to learn in life. With Greta Garbo there were similar similarities.

We seem to like quite similar music too.
EDIT: His bd is in July. Same as me.
He likes Twin Peaks. Same as me.

Has brother Kyle.

I noted that both Dist and Grubby have girlfriend/wife who have Asian roots.

*

Dist – “sometimes you have to accept it’s pointless to argue.” It’s kinda what I thought of in the morning regarding reincarnation’s group, and I agree.

Hate is a strong word
Has awareness he doesn’t know all and could be wrong

Bogdan helped find missed items DS2.
I remember that name from somewhere. Update: A guy called by that name lived on the 6-th floor. His mother tried to give me some book to read – something about self help – but I said I already know my answers to my problems. Told her about Thiaoouba.

Gaslighting from hundreds of people saying you’re wrong. Starts to doubt

Explaining simple things which seems obvious

29 years old.

01.01.2026. Watched Dist’s marathon of the games he used to speedrun, and heard several parallels, and also distinctions between us.

Dist bought a new monitor, which is QD OLED too. I bought a similar monitor and awaiting delivery. He doesn’t use hdr, and I personal liked hdr on my oled phone.

Bioshock Infinite game lagged/froze (for a second or so) for Dist at certain times. Elden Ring freezes and lagged for me in the exact same manner that same day and the day before.

If I heard it right, he had the same mouse I have now (g502 x).

February 13, 2026. Some time ago I had a dream about Matrix. I played the central role, and in some scenes maybe was Neo, or at least was in the same situations as Neo in the film. Like, there was a scene which was similar to the mirror scene in the film. something was being stirred in a bowl-like tool. Then I hear a voice mention that next time I should go to the left – something like that. *(Later in the day I remembered that dream when Dist was hit by the ball in DS1 and mentioned he forgot just how much the ball was rolling to the left.)*

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On Feb. 12-th, I gave a shot to Dark Souls 3. Wanted to see how many bosses I’d defeat by just running from one boss to another (only collecting essential items on the way). Unfortunately, the game started lagging near Deacons Of The Deep – maybe due to my xbox controller disconnecting –

and the save file was ruined. I did reach the first dlc and climbed that longest ladder to get the titanite slab – I noted to myself the fact the ladder was so long. During that same day Dist played DS1 and climbed a long ladder, and he did also mention the fact that the ladder is so long.

There were some other parallels. Like when Dist, having a good weapon he wanted to defeat some bosses with, attacked the enemy replacing the black knight and getting a weapon he didn't need. He called himself by words which I sometimes use, unfortunately, when I myself do silly stupid things that I shouldn't.

*

He had an almost obsession speed running *RE3:Remake.* He'd delete the game to then reinstall it back and run on stream. I remember watching his runs then (didn't know we shar a HS then). He was actually asking how to permanently remove the game so he can't install it back.

Mentioning it coz I had my share of obsessions too.

Joan of Arc

I think that Thiaooubians were creating the visions Joan saw.

She may have lived and played a big role during the times when Jesus was on Earth too, and during other times before. I'm basing this on my own lives' experiences with people from Thiaoouba.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Joan_of_Arc

Wearing man's cloths.

Grubby made a point women can wear whichever cloths they choose – which I agree with – when somebody in his chat said something about the cloths they thought were too revealing or something.

Joan was captured by Burgundian troops on 23 May 1430. Joan agreed to surrender to a pro-Burgundian nobleman named Lyonnel de Wandomme, a member of Jean de Luxembourg's contingent. who quickly moved her to his castle at Beaulieu-les-Fontaines, near Noyes.

On 23 May 1431, Joan was formally admonished by the court.

Maybe it's nothing but - Bonnie Parker / Elliot R. died on this day. My life is connected to that Spirit's entity. There could be some interconnections between Grubby and E.R. also (in past lives). And they did meet face to face when they (Natalie Wood and Ingrid Bergman) presented an award together at the 1969 Academy Awards. I wonder if Natalie Wood lived in 1430 AD, and if yes, who she was then.

Charles VII. Just noting the number 7.

In 1428 Joan's visions told her to leave Domrémy to help the Dauphin Charles.

Charles VII met Joan for the first time when she was 17 and he was 26.

Joan became a military leader.

Grubby has been playing real time strategy games like WarCraft 3 and StarCraft 2, and he was highly successful, winning many tournaments. WC3 is how I learned about him when I was in school, and I watched his old matches on YouTube long time ago.

He doesn't like to lose, but that's [often] a given.

After Joan's death, her ashes were thrown into the Seine River.

The river is 777-kilometre-long.

7, 77, has often appeared in my personal lives.

There are other numbers associated with the river which are of interest too.

The name Seine is sometimes incorrectly associated with Latin *sequor* 'follow'. Grubby used to have nickname 'followgrubby' on many of his social media accounts (still does on some of them).

During the World War II Allied troops attempted to cut off the escape of German 7th Army immediately west of the river.

Sometime after Joan's death 7 witnesses of her trial were interviewed and the conclusion that the judgment of Joan as a heretic was arbitrary followed.

Rehabilitation trial saw about 20 witnesses being interviewed.

The inquest was guided by 27 articles describing how Joan's trial had been biased.

The rehabilitation trial began on 7 November 1455 at Notre Dame Cathedral when Joan's mother publicly delivered a formal request for her daughter's rehabilitation, and ended on 7 July 1456 at Rouen Cathedral. *(7 July is also the date of my death in 1967 AD.)*

*

Grubby dream.

It Ingrid character.

Wonka, a pation who dreamt of archangel. First day of October.

Ingrid Bergman

Grubby was born on May 11.

On May 11, 1940, Ingrid Bergman's run in the Broadway play Liliom

closed, while on May 11, 2025, and other recent years, Isabella Rossellini and others posted tributes to her on Mother's Day. In 1956, a photograph of Bergman was taken on May 11, and social media posts commemorating her are common on May 11 each year.

Scott Eyman in his book, *Cary Grant: A Brilliant Disguise*, wrote: "Grant found that he liked Ingrid Bergman a great deal.... She was beautiful, but lots of actresses are beautiful. What made Bergman special was her indifference to her looks, her clothes, to everything except her art."

It aligns with her past life of Joan.

Ingrid spent her summers in Germany and spoke fluent German. Grubby, I remember, was talking to someone from Germany; he understands some words, I think, but doesn't speak the language.

She was raised the only child, with her 2 siblings dying in their infancy. I see a similarity to my VL life here.

Her mother died when she was 2.5 years old. She learned to create imaginary friends as a child. As VL I said something about imaginary friends (probably had vivid imagination); I have a wild imagination in this life, and there are connections to CO:E33 videogame.

She was around 14 when her dad died.

Bergman received a scholarship to the state-sponsored Royal Dramatic Training Academy, where Greta Garbo had some years earlier earned a similar scholarship.

Selznick called her "The Palmolive Garbo" (after Ingrid appeared in her second play Anna Christie on July 30. Later she was again compared to Greta Garbo by people.)

Ingrid B., Greta G., and I share the same Higher Self.

David O. Selznick played a big role in Ingrid's life too. He invited her to Hollywood to play in Intermezzo: A Love Story opposite Leslie Howard.

Thornton Delaharty said, "Lunching with Ingrid is like sitting down to an hour or so of conversation with an intelligent orchid."

The scandal that followed her affair with Roberto Rossellini – in my mind – bears resemblance to what happened to Ingrid in her past life of Joan of Arc.

And the affair itself – Ingrid being married at the time – also bears resemblances with my own VL life.

"Bergman was often associated with vulnerable yet strong characters who were in love but were also troubled by anxiety and fear."

"Jan Göransson of the Swedish Film Institute described Bergman as

stubborn and loved to question her directors, whose innovative ideas about acting eventually won her over."

"The technique of *chiaroscuro* had been used in many of Bergman's films to capture the ambience and the emotional turmoils of her characters through her face."

Clair Obscure.

Ingrid was suffering from cancer for 8 years.

She won 3 Oscars, and had 4 more Academy Award nominations (7).

Manuel Schenkhuizen (Grubby)

Born: May 11, 1986 (age 38 years), Nieuwegein, Netherlands
Spouse: Cassandra Ng Schenkhuizen (m. 2010)
Parents: Thea Feenstra
Nationality: Dutch
Siblings: Taco Schenkhuizen
Games: Warcraft III; StarCraft II; Age of Empires 4; Dota 2; Heroes of the Strom

He doesn't like losing. Which is not that surprising, of course. It's just that this includes even the challenges he's played in WC3, playing some silly strategy, etc. It's also logical that if he meets an opponent he knows he won't win with a challenge, he kinda has to play normally for a win.

I didn't like losing also. And at times didn't behave well, unfortunately.

I feel like Grubby has done much more interviews than Garbo/Dist did, or me as Vivien.

Some of our music tastes overlap. Remember how he jokingly covered Big Big World by Emilia while playing WC3 ('Creep you much' – reference to a huge turtle creep at the top right corner of a map); I think he also mentioned LeAnn Rimes' Can't fight the moonlight.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Grubby

4Kings (4k) team. Immediately reminded me how I was 4 times a ruler (king, 2 times queen, emperor).

Schenkhuizen born in a family of Dutch Indo descent.

Certain parallels in that I watch a streamer called Pollen, and she and her 2 young sons had to seek refuge in Netherlands. I sometimes watch her irl streams from the country. It's interesting to see how people live in there; and the architecture is also beautiful.

Indonesia. There was a woman in TPXP group who was from there if I

remember correctly. Unfortunately, there were tensions between us.

https://web.archive.org/web/20130107070543/http://www.cadred.org/News/Article/190725/
His interviewer is Victor.

https://tl.net/forum/starcraft-2/341273-interview-starswars7-western-qualifiers-winner
3% of time for commentating.

Says China is his second home. He was in China 17 months ago, in January 2011, when the interview was taking place.
Grubby was 26 years then.

“I think for me personally, being independent is more suitable as it gives me a lot of freedom.” I agree.

Logan dog. Looks kinda like Дик (Dick) – the white dog from my village. It also looks like a similar dog I told Marina (from Moscow) about; I was walking near the lake and that dog tried to put its paws on me, or something, I guess.

Squelch? Function to mute players. I used it in Hearthstone often, and saw Grubby do it in WC3

His wife Cass shows the Dutch bird life at the bird feeder in their garden:
https://www.youtube.com/@UpcloseBirdies
I’ve written many a time about the importance of birds in my lives. Many like birds, of course, but the fact she dedicated a YT channel for it… - I find it of interest and potential link.

*

Grubby has lion king stampede scene when someone raids with many viewers

George Clooney

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George_Clooney

Three Kings (1999)

He served as one of the United Nations Messengers of Peace since 2008.
The year I found Thiaoouba Prophecy.

His mother, Nina Bruce was a beauty queen and city councilwoman.

Mary Ann Sparrow, George' maternal 4th great-grandmother, was the half-sister of Nancy Lincoln, mother of President Abraham Lincoln, making Clooney and President Lincoln half-first cousins five times removed.

Clooney has an older sister named Adelia (known as Ada).

Clooney was raised a strict Roman Catholic but said in 1998 that he did not know if he believed "in Heaven or even God."

About God: It's a contrast to me. For me it's knowledge God (Superior Intelligence, The Spirit) is real and we're all part of it.

Studied at the Blessed Sacrament School in Fort Mitchell, Kentucky.

Reminded me of Margaret Mitchell.

Mitchel name appears again in Clooney's bio.

Clooney developed Bell's palsy when he was in middle school. It's a medical condition that partially paralyzes the face. The malady went away within a year. He later said: "It's probably a great thing that it happened to me because it forced me to engage in a series of making fun of myself. And I think that's an important part of being famous. The practical jokes have to be aimed at you."

Maybe it's not a direct relation but… First of all, my facial muscles are often tense. Then there was a moment I waited for a train to arrive (from Pokrov to Moscow) and I overheard women talking about their girl who had issues with her facial muscles (from worries and over tension, from what I remember). I noted that because I remember how it reminded me of me and my problems.

Making fun of myself is something I still need to learn. I didn't take lightly the issues I had in my life and what some people thought/said of me because of them. It's another contrast between us.

George has stated that he earned all As and a B in school.

Todd McCarthy from Variety compared Clooney to Clark Gable: "Not for the first time recalling Clark Gable in his looks and line delivery, Clooney clearly delights in embellishing Everett's vanity and in delivering the Coens' carefully calibrated, high-toned dialogue."

On the set of Syriana he had an accident which caused a brain injury with complications from a punctured dura.

Just noting I had hit my head against ice when I was little. Maybe I had slight concussion.

George said he contributed in writing "all but two scenes" in Leatherheads, and requested a writing credit alongside Duncan Brantley and Rick Reilly, who worked on the screenplay for 17 years.

I died at 17 in Michele Avila's life.

In *Hail, Caesar! (2016)* he played Baird Whitlock, a Robert Taylor-type film star.

As Vivien played alongside Robert Taylor. Also, in my dream I saw Kolya (later revealed to have been George Cukor) checking out my photo with Robert. I don't know why.

Obviously, Caesar had played a major role in my Cleopatra's life.

He has filmed several films alongside Julia Roberts. Watching the Pretty Woman I found several synchronicities with myself. One of which includes a name I heard in a dream as a possible answer to my question.

Some of our views on politics and gender related topics vary significantly. Another contrast.

His wife human rights lawyer Amal Clooney. They have two children, twins named Ella and Alexander.

George lent his voice to South Park as the dog Sparky in *"Big Gay Al's Big Gay Boat Ride"* episode.

*

ER. Missy doctor-nursing.

Oceans 11. Fears of the ocean in my Missy's life.

Out of Sight (1998) movie.

Bonie and Clyde. I learned that Bonnie Parker would become the actress Natalie Wood and incel-murderer Elliot Rodger in her future lives, which have parallels of yet unknown origin with me.

19:33 Peter Finch is mentioned in Network

28:30 Steve's character takes the lightest of weights. I had to start small when I first began visiting open air gyms.

1:27:-- intelligence. Something very important to me. Done some stupid things in my life though.

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pUgzVLt65rE

'Dude, f*** off. 'F*** you', is what I wrote to G.B. after he kept giving me his time instead of reading what I'd been telling him.

Sense of disbelief at Quantin Tarantino's remark. Reminded me of my recent sense of disbelief concerning G.B.'s experiment and what followed it, including my disbelief when I presented all the facts and P.T. didn't even red

it but wanted to reinstate G.B. as admin just because.

21:55 ‘is G.C. playing G.C.?’, - asks the video creator. Reminded me of me as VL often playing myself, including myself in other lives.

On a side note, I can see distant resemblances between LO and GC in some photos.

Amélie Mauresmo

14 years of tournaments
Gay
2 kids, later born 26 April. As Emma I celebrated my BD on this day

“Things are Looking up”. There a photo of me (VL) holding a tennis racket.

I have a tennis racket from early childhood. Sadly, I had no one to play with, and the courts were far away (I only found them in Sokolniki several years ago). I think if I had to choose a sport to pursue, tennis would be one to consider.

It appears I might become a tennis player in my next life.

Ideas

The level of spiritual knowledge may vary from soul to soul (who share the same Higher Self or one of Higher Selves in the chain of the 9 Higher Selves). Second category HS has 8 souls. So, assuming 8 souls have reached the second category, one soul will have to wait till one of the souls reaches at least the third category to be able to live on a second category planet.

Part 4. My Dream Diary

In this book's section I often write down a date and the question I asked my Higher Self. Then I usually use a dot sign – "." – to mark the end of my question and the start of the section where I write down ***what I saw in a dream that night (so it's not something that happened in real life)****; I usually separate each dream by another dot sign. And I usually use an asterisk sign – "*" – to mark the end of the section where I describe my dreams and the start of the section where I write down my opinions, thoughts, etc. in regards to the last question and the dreams I had.*

My current best practices on how to ask your Higher Self questions (August 22, 2026):

- You should trust you Higher Self and know the method works if you do it correctly.
- Questions should be as simple as possible.
- Questions should not have any ambiguities and double meanings.
- It's best to confirm with color indicators that what you think is the answer is actually the answer.
- Color indicators are about the only indicators which give proper results. So far music and animal voices indicators seemed to have worked too, but you have to be sure what you heard was actually music or animal voice. Elemental indicators – like fire and liquid – do not seem to give accurate results as what we call "fire" or "water" in our dreams is not actually made of the same atoms as real-life fire and water, and therefore they *only appear* like the real-life substances we're familiar with.
- Ideally, you shouldn't use too many indicators per question.

From 1 to 4.

- You may want to audio record your questions just in case you mispronounce something and that will result in a weird and unexpected answer. You'll know you made an error and that's why you had such an answer. And you can use that audio recording to easily ask your Higher Self to repeat the answer for the last question you asked on audio.
- When I ask my Higher Self a question, I end it by telling my Higher Self "Thank you very much in any case!" You should be polite, and you should respect your Higher Self regardless of whether you receive an answer or not.
- If you ask your Higher Self about someone's past life (your own or somebody else's), it's best to use 2 indicators: one for the case when a person (A) was in their past life the other person (B), and the other for when that person (A) was never in any of their past lives that other person (B). The reason for this is that (and it's my current hypothesis) due to the 19% of electrons being used to create a new physical body, I did sometimes have false positives: when I see the confirmative indicator, but then I see the disconfirming indicator too, and the dream explanation seemed to point to the 19% of electrons as the cause of that. In the entry of September 3, 2026 I have more information about this.

Dreams I Noted Before I Learned about my Past Lives

I wrote the notes long time ago when I was still learning English. While editing my writings for this book I spotted several typos, and I no longer remember what I meant then. I will leave such errors as they are.

I had this dream long time ago when I was a kid and was in the village:

The dream part that I remember starts with me walking at night to the dugout house located in about 60 meters behind our village's house near the field. There was smoke coming out from the fireplace hole in the ground. For some reason I didn't go straight to the door but to the hole to look down. I saw a human type of hand completely covered in hair, dark brown in color and thin. In my mind I thought "werewolf".

I woke up. It was around 11 am. The day was dull and it was drizzling. When we had breakfast, my uncle Vitya came in saying that there was a smoke coming from our dugout house. I thought that maybe my friend Lena was there already, but when I came in into our dugout house there was no one. The coals in the fireplace were still hot and smoking. It was then that I remembered my dream I had several hours ago...

I remember how some time after that I came to Lena's house to call her outside, and I think she had just woken up. She told me she wasn't in the dugout house that day. And due to the bad weather, there were no other friends of ours in the village that weekend...

The events of that long gone day still remain a mystery to me.

Thiaoouba

There was a moment, which probably set in motion all of the next events, when I was concentrating and accidentally telepathically emitted some thoughts that I don't remember the content of. A few days later I received back a telepathic message in the same manner, only entering my mind, and its meaning was interpreted as: "We won't/can't help you".

Sometime before January 28, 2011 I had a dream. Last things I remember the most was that I was standing in the bathroom tub (my Moscow apartment). Thao was in front of me and I asked her about the green and yellow colors I thought I was seeing in my aura. She looked a few inches off of my head to the left and said that she saw a black color in my aura.

The black color relates very well to my personality since during my life-course I started having a lot of bad thoughts and feelings, as well as depressions.

January 28, 2011. In a dream birds (or people who were as if birds?) were

chirping different sounds and being playful, and knowledge (memory) was as if being embedded into them to then be remembered by them in life(?) A field around the body (etheric, located right above the skin) is required by people to see in order to communicate (or is required by Thiaooubians to communicate with us?). Michel Desmarquet and someone else (a person with dark skin, I think) were in a boat in a circular rock building. There were two plants growing in the water. One was broken by Michel (?) and when turned out the man who was in the room of the building didn't do [it] (why they came there?), Michel became very upset about the plant, which resembled a pineapple's leaves and had one dis-attached, being destroyed by him. Then the man started to be playful with Michel's knee and...

I woke up. A saw a faint face of a Thiaooubian (Thao, I think) in front of my closed eyes. Her eyes were emitting waves that were coming towards me. I asked in my mental voice: "Thao, are you here?" (Note: This night the air conditioning was turned on at night, but wasn't too loud at all). Then I fell asleep and there were other dreams after which I woke up and saw Thao's face. I don't remember right now what those dreams were about... (Note: Before I went to sleep, I was thinking about birds and that they should have astral bodies just like humans do.)

February 1, 2011. I had a dream in which I spoke with Thao and when I asked her if it was she who helped me, she told me it wasn't her (or she said "it was just a dream"?). And then I started to suspect that it also was a dream and she is not the real Thao. I asked her to tell me about my aura, expecting her to say she sees a black color, but she said it was orange. In the dream it was clear to me that she's not the real Thao, but when I got up in the morning I looked up the meaning of orange aura and it could match me (just like the black did) if my life was a bit different...

Then I had another dream where I found Thao to live in a European church. Inside of it were people covered in blood and they were afraid that I was a demon; they sought for proof that I was not a demon, and when they got it, I went to see Thao, interrupting her and some other man. She, as well as the man, was wearing black cloth. We came back to the hall with people. In the dream we were about to go to a private room as a bad thought, containing rude thoughts about s*x, came out of my mind and Thao, having read it, became silent and smile disappeared from her face. We stayed with other people. Then I started to humbly ask her if werewolves are real. She said nothing but frowned.

February 3, 2011. In the dream I was going to buy a new monitor - large one, I guess. The reason is unclear, but I remember that I thought is only I could connect my PC (or notebook?) to a TV set. Then I decided, turned off the little, and I guess rather old, notebook. It didn't turn off right away, it first showed me some three messages (Windows warnings?) and then it shut down. I wasn't walking to a store - I was rolling on the rollers with which I could

barely maneuver and failed to stop at my store (which looked like the ones on Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya street). Then I was back at my computer and thought to myself that my notebook is okay, but then I decided that its screen is rather small and I do need a larger monitor after all. Only then I noticed that my PC table was located near the area of my former school, the area where the dumpster is located. I looked back and saw a solid wall instead of a usual view of trees and apartment buildings. I realized it wasn't my place, my place was at my apartment. I also thought in the dream that I could move the table a little bit further from the school, where the window was in the large wall, but I thought that people on the street would be able to snatch my notebook. Then there were some papers and rollings containing some president elections info - like banners or advertisement. I don't quite remember what I remembered in the dream, but I decided to go (move?) back to my 'real' apartment and on the way I called my mother to tell her that I'm going to unsubscribe from some subscription to a journal. She asked what kind of journal that was, and when I told her it's a normal one the talk was over. Right then a man drove up to me in a car. Some journals were lying on the ground. The man was definitely there because of my intent to unsubscribe. He didn't want me to go and then showed me some metal device, like a hard drive in shape but with three (on each side) holes penetrating the metal thing. He attached a metal plate to it and showed what I could do with it, like what I could learn from it. He started to unscrew a bolt or something and I kind of knew what he was doing and wasn't interested. We came to the fence of the school. The man then gave me some very huge necklace of some sort with yellow-orange star carvings on it. I didn't know what it was and gave it back to him. he explained to me something about its meaning (or maybe even significance, importance) and I took the shiny one, with yellow-orange stars. The man still had another 'necklace', which by the way I also took before (or maybe I took this one at first instead of the shiny one). That 'necklace' was just as big but with black circles on it. I wanted to take it too for he wanted to give me them all originally, but then I started to climb over the fence (perhaps I was about to jump down on the other side; the location is near the current volleyball field, where I used to walk to school until they erected the large metal fence there) and here the dream stopped and large words (in 3d effect, like on modern PCs) showed up in front of me. A male voice read what those words said (as I now suspect for me to better remember it): "The dream is coming soon. It is more upset than it is revealed".

I woke up right before the bank's air conditioning was turned on (about 7:00 o'clock in the morning).

Update of September 18, 2025. I wonder if maybe the stars could relate to 77 Psc binary star system which, as I know now, I used to live in? Just a thought. Could be other reasons.

February 2011. Thao was telling, in a dream, that she was killed from

poisoning after she dispersed the gas among the crops (Plague and grim reaper?).

The next day I had another dream about Thao where she walked into a train and then realized it was too late (something bad happened?)

I forgot the message in the dream. It was about some kind of computer program - Learn basic program usage and then you will be able to use it.

Reincarnations?

Beavers. I wrote at the time that: This dream was abstractly showing me my past life and the reason my mother broke her femoral neck.

I was walking down the road to my village with two women (whom I don't know in this life). The fields on both sides of the road were completely covered with water from the overflown river (I my real life I remember my dad, mom, and myself walking the same path in the same place long time ago in the spring when all those fields are covered with water from melting snow). There was some kind of a spear in my hand and as we walked, I noticed something moving to my right in the waters. Then I cried out very loudly - "Beavers!!" - to notify the people of the incoming danger and I guess I got scared and ran leaving those two behind, even though the spear suggested that I was supposed to protect those people. As I ran back toward the river one of the huge beavers, measured (as it seemed but I might be wrong) about 3-5 meters in length and a few meters in height, jumped out of the water and as his enormous jaw opened, closing in on my head, the sequence stopped and the message came (from Thao, I thought) saying that this is why that event with my mother happened. I left her then and now I have to be with her, because even though the bone has healed and she walks as before, she still needs help.

What makes it more interesting are different synchronicities that occurred before. For example, mother once mentioned seeing trees cut by beavers near our village and she said she was kind of afraid of them because they had those sharp teeth. I remember it was kind of funny that she was a bit uneasy about them when she said that.

Also, the story matches what a typical reincarnation might be (as in Brian Weiss' stories for example) - you agree to live a life with people you knew before so that you can learn something new or opposite to what you learned before. When I made my research I also found that indeed there used to be huge beavers in North America http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Castoroides more than 12,000 years ago and I also found some Native American legends about the giant beavers too http://www.bio.umass.edu/biology/conn.river/nalegend.html.

I later saw a bit weird dream about a fish, artificial dinosaurs and the same river that was starting to overflow too, and this is why I remembered that dream I had about the giant beavers.

September 20, 2015. Had a dream today in relation to my wish to ask my

neighbor about who lived in our apartment before us. I met him near Cherkizovskiy lake I guess and gently asked him about my question. First, he said he moved in a year after the building's construction. Then he showed me a large book containing all cases of crimes ever committed(?) and one of them showed my life relating to the dream about beavers. That beaver incident happened 5000 years ago according to the book in that dream. Could it have shown the date of that other crime? I ask this only because science says those giant animals lived 11000 years ago, not 5000. But then I've heard that carbon dating could be not as precise as it is widely believed.

Here I'm writing down my 3 dreams which ended up the same way.

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Blonde girl. I remember a stage, similar to a theatrical stage with a prominent area in the middle (I remember Kylie Minogue was on a similar stage in one of her concerts). She stood on that protruded path and was thinking about something. There were no other people around. Then the scene changed to her point of view (when I was able to know what it feels like being her) as suddenly a man came from behind and s**t her throat.

Notes from my Facebook comments:

"The girl for example was on a theatrical sort of stage before she was murdered and acting of actors and the movies is something I was attracted to in this life. Also, her appearances is something I'm 'attracted' to, and actually one of the similarly looking girls had a minuscule but yet very huge role to play in my life..."

https://www.facebook.com/groups/thiaoouba.prophecy/posts/10152232576779324/

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Man with alcohol.

Notes from my Facebook comments:

The part I remember he got out of the car - an old model manufactured in the 70s or something like that I'd say. And then I also know that he's got a beer or something in his hand and his mood was kind of "thoughtless" – e.g. no worries or cause to live for, living one day at a time type of thing. I got a feeling "I" was in the USA because they stopped in front of a typical American bar or some other similar building. He didn't go inside with others but went towards the edge of the nearby forest when he was killed by someone. Throat s**t from behind.

A possible relation could be that in my current life I had experiences with alcohol (living in Russia it's hard not too I guess lol) thanks to my friends, but I kinda figured it's completely not logical to get drunk for many reasons, and so I just said "screw it" and stopped taking any alcoholic drinks even if all, or almost all, were drinking.

We were still in school when all that was taking place.

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Me dying on a Russian plaza.

I knew I was in my current physical body. I was in a square in Russia (because the architecture was Russian). There was a building of 2-4 stories, maybe at Moscow's center. I heard a few people say something behind me about me and I knew they were evil and that was the end. One of them came to me and s**t my throat.

Two consecutive dreams taking place in the future. I was a boy of around 7 years of age. Along with a couple of people I walked into the elevator of, as I knew, a high-rise building in the US. Somewhere high up, the elevator started falling. I knew it was it, and that was a lesson I had to learn. The screen faded to black and faded back in as the camera was flying above a typical US street with 2 story houses, closing in on the house at the T intersection.

Inside of that house, I was a small boy lying in bed. I was telling my parents about Thao, whom I somehow remembered in that life, and that my previous physical body died due to physical and psychological reasons.

Note: "previous physical body" could mean that I didn't die in the elevator fall but survived and had to be in bed from the injuries.

https://www.facebook.com/groups/thiaoouba.prophecy/posts/10152232576779324/

Back in the day I wrote a comment in TPXP, supposing I might have seen dreams about my past lives. I wondered if the possible dreams about the past life relate to what we experience in the present in any way. If those dreams were episodes from my past life - have I learnt or am I learning something new in this life that "mirrors" that possible past life experience? I thought in those long gone days about potentially finding someone who practiced past life regressions under hypnosis... but then I also felt a bit afraid to learn something I wasn't ready to bear in me yet.

Years later, when I knew I could ask my Higher Self for answers, I got the answer on July 2, 2024 that I didn't have the blonde's body in my past life. I never got around to ask more questions about those 3 curious dreams. It's possible they could still relate to my past lives, but in some other way.

Dreams about Natasha from Velozavodskaya 11/1.

August 7, 2013.

I'm in a room with a man. He says that Natasha dropped out of university and they lost contact with her. At this moment I start hating and blaming myself, saying that I should have helped her and all of this would not have happened. Then I say that hopefully this information is going to be enough for me to find her, but then, as I go, I stop and say that perhaps there's something else I could learn about her since I'm already here...

I woke up and couldn't remember the exact message, information, that was given to me in that dream... I think there was a number written on a sheet

of paper… a telephone number perhaps. Also, there was something about my cloth, when I put them on there was a written message mentioning that she had to work as a pro****ute; the man sees that message... I think the man also mentioned a place where she was or is and that was the information I was looking for, but I can't be sure...

When I woke up, I also realized that my sleeping headphones were off, lying on the bedside table. This could have caused me to wake up sooner than I wanted by allowing noises in when I was having the dream. I felt bad that I didn't clear my mind during the day and only made myself more tense when I got angered with the faucet, or that I didn't meditate before going to bed. And now I'm in this situation that I can't remember the important thing for me.

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July, 2014

I had a dream in which it was written "Natasha Here". The dream was about me going into some underground dungeon. I was led down there by a woman. I had to squeeze through some metal bars in order to reach the entrance, and became scared to go in there. I knew it was haunted or something. I didn't go there and decided to go back.

June/July 2014. I had a dream in which it was said that one of Thiaooubians was born on Earth as Julia. I think I was in my apartment looking outside from the window, and perhaps I saw Anton's mother, who was called Julia. I was surprised. That Julia had some purpose, but I forgot what it was. It was also said that I should ask her about numerology.

Back then I thought it was a bit strange to have such a dream because I supposed it was about Anton's mother, who lived a typical life of an earthling. And numerology part seemed also strange and I was a bit confused. Later though, I learned that another acquaintance of mine called Julia was from Thiaoouba, and all started to make sense.

Later I found Michael Skobac's videos speaking of Hebrew alphabet (which I was studying for a short time) and the numerology that's attached to it. I found many interesting things there.

July 12th, 2014. I had a dream about Thiaooubian numbers. The number 9 was shown, and I was saying that you could get the same number of angles by moving one of the left vertices to the x-0%, y-60% position. It was said to me that in that case I would get a different angle (not 135 degrees) and the line's length would be different too. So those things do matter.

February 6th, 2015. I had a dream about the dark matter and dark energy. A galaxy was shown as well. Somehow Michel revealed the truths about these things and while I believed in the dark energy I didn't want to believe about the dark matter. At one time I saw myself moving in a field (dark energy field?) and saying that I can't see how the dark matter can exist? I don't remember much, unfortunately.

Then I had another dream about the village house. Somehow, I separated the little house from the rest.

I also had a dream about a girl who wanted me to translate English text on her bicycle. It was a slow process, probably showing that I don't know English that well. Anyway, when I almost woke up, I had a dream, and a few clicking sounds I usually hear in the room and suppose they come from either Higher Self or Thiaooubians. In the new dream I saw a formula I had seen previously in the first dream. I don't remember it but something was multiplied (dark energy/matter?) by some other two variables/constants? The dream was as if a response to my question what makes stars in a galaxy rotate so that they don't end up winding up and form spiral barred galaxies instead.

August 6, 2015. Denis from the village had a pen like device that could make things invisible, just like in StarCraft 2 - you can still see a distortion. A formula was shown, or more like relation between two sides. One side had to do with area, the other with the length of the pen. One side, don't remember which, was raised to the power of 5, and the other to the power of 3. Was the right side also multiplied by something...? Then both sides were divided by another number, perhaps raised to some power as well. As far as invisibility goes… I don't suppose it makes much sense - but what if I should look into the numbers from Thiaoouba?

Bible, page 17. It happened when I still played Hearthstone. I was often upset about the people and let myself say bad words about them, even if I didn't truly mean what I said. In the dream I saw this page 17 of the Bible. In a few weeks I remembered the dream and opened the Bible. The page teaches that you shouldn't talk about anyone or wish someone bad things. If you do, you will have to pay the penalty.

September 6, 2014. I had a dream where there was "Demon" written on the cover of a magazine. It also showed a face of a blonde woman who had completely black eyes (no whites).

In one dream, Thao (the other one) was sitting at a bench with me and someone else. I think someone started harassing her, and I stood up for her, which calmed the bully down, and Thao clearly took notice of my help.

In another, the same Thao (the other one) was at a dental clinic. Then the dream said that people on all other planets, no matter how depressed, try to cure their physical health? (I forgot the exact wording).

5th July, 2015. The girl in the dream was identified as Lena from the village. Her body was slim - not as I saw her on a photo. We were in my apartment. The bed stood near the dresser, as it used to when I was in school. Me and Lena were sleeping in the bed. I turned to her and woke her up. She was upset about it. She didn't go to bed until late in the night and wanted to

have undisturbed dream as I understand it. I kept saying that we'd talk about in the morning, but she was still angry (in a good way). My p***s was touching her body when I turned. After minutes she turned and was on top of me, kissing me. I got hard and we lay on the end of the bed so that I was on top now. I was kissing her body. Then we turned, I took my pants off and lay them on a chair to my right, and I gave her my p***s into her mouth. I felt like it was the first time for us and here I remembered Yana. As I did so, I hesitated because I knew I needed to wash it first, it wasn't clean. I pulled it out and told her about it. She started spitting out. It was an awkward situation. I persuaded her to go to the shower with me. While we were on our way, I remembered the bathroom was as it always is – not clean with old shower curtains, etc. I was ashamed she wouldn't like it or something. (How could she not know that already?). I think I told her about my concern; don't remember what was her reply. Finally, I went into the bathtub. There was something lying on the bottom – maybe some threads (hair like) which I threw away. Before I did that, I kept telling her that if she let me go to wash myself before giving me the b*** j** we wouldn't be in this awkward situation. Then she told me the reason this dream should be remembered – she told me that I should go to the village house and then my d*** would be standing upwards. Then she told me that I should get working, get a job in English. This is where I realized that we're married and I can't get rid of her, of this situation.

As I think about the dream, I never daydreamed about Lena in a sexual way. We were also young in the dream.

A note of March 11, 2026. This dream reminded me of that story Larry revealed – about sharing the bath for the first time with me (Vivien).

18th March, 2018. I had a dream about Thao who was sitting on my bed along with me. She was talking about numbers and processor calculating capabilities, like there's a relation between how fast the CPUs have become and some universal math. She spoke of something and said that could show it on my laptop. I said go ahead. It was unusual seeing her use earthlings' computer (since she's from another highly evolved spiritual planet). For some reason she opened a folder with 3(?) video games and didn't find the file she was looking for. Said maybe she forgot or something. Don't remember for sure, but the game was probably Silent Hill. As she was using the laptop I realized that the keyboard is dirty from me watching p***. I felt ashamed that she has to touch those keys. Also, I realized that she probably can read my mind.

6th January, 2019. I was in Lakibrovo, holding a parrot tightly in my hands. I was walking from Zina's house to Volodya's (her son, my cousin). I spoke lovingly to the parrot and showed it the surroundings, as if not seeing that the parrot simply wanted to escape and that's why it was looking around. At one point, I kissed the bird on the head. Then I realized I was squeezing the

parrot too tightly and loosened my grip slightly so that it wouldn't fly away. We reached the end of the village, and the parrot began to wriggle in my arms as if it didn't want to go any further. I turned around and walked back. Up until this point, it had been light outside. When I reached Zina's house, I realized it was pitch dark outside, and only the silhouettes of buildings were visible. I opened the gate, holding the parrot with one hand, and then closed it. Around this time, I realized that the bird was emaciated and had also become 1-3 centimeters in size; before, the bird had been much larger. As I climbed the steps to the terrace, I remembered that Zina had died, but they still let me stay. I went into the house. Looking around, I realized there was no cage anywhere. I exclaimed, "Why isn't there a cage here?!" as if there should be one. I went looking in the adjoining rooms on the first floor – nothing. There were more things in the rooms than I remembered. I noticed a light blue light shining through the window on the west (north-northwest, to be precise), but I couldn't tell if it was coming from the moon or the LED lights. I still couldn't find a place to put the parrot – for some reason, I didn't want to just let it go, afraid it would fly away or get hurt. I considered putting it in a food dish, but I was afraid I'd kill the bird by punching holes in the lid for air. When I got to the middle room, I decided to cover the bird with some long plastic jar. I taped it to the table. When I finished, I realized the plastic had cut the parrot in half. It was still alive, and I didn't know what to do... What was left of the parrot ended up in the trash bin.

Reflecting on the dream, I remembered that animals also have free will. Therefore, keeping them in captivity is most likely a mistake.

Sometime after my father's death (July 26, 2018), I had a dream where I was in the village, and my father was there too. I knew it was the following summer — the dream spoke of what would happen, but it was impossible since my father had died in reality. In the dream, he was doing something by the well. This was a reference to another dream about my mirror image, which said, "Я никогда не дам тебе выйти из себя." (I will never let you get out of yourself.) For many years, I considered that dream prophetic, but now I understand that the meaning was most likely an admonition that if I continued to fantasize, it would be reflected both in my facial expressions and in my perception of reality. There was also another dream in which Anton's father said that there were other things I could learn (if I continued to fantasize). Then I was unable to focus on what was happening here and now — even though I had almost all the necessary knowledge.

February 28, 2019. I had a dream where Thao was with me and, I think, Vova. For some reason, we were in a forest on the outskirts (where there's a single pine tree at the edge of the forest). I've forgotten a lot, but I remember asking Thao about various questions I have about the Universe and the Superior Intelligence. Then I said that I was projecting Michel's experience onto this situation (many things were revealed to Michel). Then I asked Thao

if she had ever lived on Earth, and she said that (I could be very wrong) she lived between 1945 and 1951. I asked her again many times, since I couldn't hear her well due to the rustling of the grass we were running through? She said something about highly spiritual people born on a lower-category planet having very short lives? (But Jesus, implanted in Mary, lived to be over 90 years old. Moses also lived for a long time — 120 years.)

April 18, 2020. I had a dream where I was in my Moscow apartment. The bed stood where it was in my school days. It was night. My mom and dad were home. I started drawing Thiaoouba's numerals and showing them to my parents. When I drew the 2, I drew it inside of the 0.

I woke up and realized that Thiaoouba's 2 is the only number that touches Thiaoouba's 0 with all four of its vertices.

6 November (11) 2021. In my dream, my mother was going outside, and her phone was charging on the table by the door (it never charges there in real life, but I put my mother's phone there when she goes out). I wanted to give my mother the phone, and when I picked it up, I saw that it was only charged to 11%. I even exclaimed, "Eleven percent!" I told my mother to wait a little while for the phone to charge, but she refused, and I didn't persuade her, letting her go. I remember seeing — as if in my imagination — various trees and a path between them, and I thought that I shouldn't have let my mother leave without her phone, since I didn't know where she was.

I woke up. Remembering the dream, I also remembered that 11 means paying attention to thoughts — or something like that. Then in the morning, Mom suddenly started saying there was nowhere to live, nowhere to go — because, she said, the equipment from the former Sberbank office under her bed had started working again. She said her arm was going numb and she heard a humming noise like it used to be in the Sberbank days. I didn't hear or feel anything. Then mother said almost wanted to go away somewhere — but there was nowhere to go; Dad's apartment was rented out, the village wasn't an option, and you couldn't sleep well outside either.

March 19, 2023. There was a Pyaterochka grocery store at Khalturinskaya Street, 19 – almost completely empty, as it turned out. I bought some sprats and cereal, which I realized only when I was about to leave and putting them back on the shelves near the checkout on the left side of the store. It was the only place where any goods were available.

By that point, I had walked the entire length of the store toward Otkrytoye Shosse (a street name), and I remember someone either following me or always being there.

I thought about putting the groceries somewhere near the middle door and leaving, but I ended up at the checkout.

I decided to go to the Pyaterochka store, which I sometimes went to before – after all, I was feeling better and could walk there (in reality, on

March 18, 2023, I bought Aktara at the garden center near the library across the pond, and on March 17, I was finally able to walk to the hardware store on the boulevard, where another Pyaterochka store is). It was somewhere behind 4-Ya Grazhdanskaya Ulitsa, and I remembered its layout very well – after all, I'd been there many times before.

I remember how when you enter that store, you turn left, and there are the checkout counters on the right. (By the way, that's exactly how it was in the real store, which used to be located in 19-th building, and it was open 24 hours. There, you also had to go left, and on the right were the checkout counters – the exit). I think I even remembered in the dream what products were there – but as I type these lines, I can't remember anymore.

The store itself was somewhere across the road from Otkrytoye Shosse. In the courtyards...

And so I passed the bastille (the large, long building behind the 19-th apartment building). And then I crossed Otkrytoye Shosse and then quickly crossed 4-Ya Grazhdanskaya Ulitsa to the right. This is where the dream began to diverge from reality. 1 – the crossing in real life is on the right, not on the left as in the dream. That is, in real life, I wouldn't have had to cross 4-Ya Grazhdanskaya Ulitsa to get to that Pyaterochka. Then there was some kind of fence with a large open area (soccer?) covered in snow. I commented about the snow to the girl walking in front of me. She didn't respond, and a little later she asked a girl passing by something trivial — I thought she did it so someone would be near her — meaning my attempt at conversation wasn't to her liking.

I walked through the iron gates...

I think I walked for a while and then realized that I had passed the place I needed. At some point, I thought about my health, and how I'd had a nice walk, only to end up in the wrong place.

I loaded up the map on my phone and typed “Pyaterochka” into the search bar. Yes, it was somewhere behind me. I was at the end of some long, straight building—the outline of which resembled my own — made up of blocks that, from above, looked something like a staircase, or perhaps an alias in a game.

Then several guys (4?) approached me. They were asking me something, and I decided to answer them. I think the conversation was about the Pyaterochka, and the fact that I was lost. I remember having some misgivings about those guys...

Perhaps I went to the Pyaterochka, and that's around when I woke up...

Reality. I still had a memory of that Pyaterochka, which should have been in the courtyards beyond Otkrytoye Shosse... but I knew it wasn't there. I even opened Yandex Maps to make sure. Yes, there is one Pyaterochka on Otkrytoye Shosse, but I would have had to turn left after crossing Otkrytoye Shosse and 4-Ya Grazhdanskaya Ulitsa. Another Pyaterochka is on the boulevard, but it's much further away than where it was supposed to be in the dream.

It was clear I'd had another dream, one in which I'd recalled something I definitely couldn't have experienced in real life. Had I dreamed about that Pyaterochka before, but I didn't remember it, and now, in the dream, I only remembered a part of it, regarding its layout and interior? Or had the memory been recorded into me – into my Astral body?

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It was still around 6 or 7 in the morning, and I fell asleep again.

I had a dream where I was at home, but my apartment was number 111. And it was located very close to the garbage chute — much closer than my real apartment.

Then I was able to temporarily regain control of my body — the dream became lucid.

I remember there was a woman standing by the garbage chute. It was very dark there. She seemed to be beckoning me to come to her in that darkness, but I really didn't want to. I told her about the wrong door number. And she said, “They rented out the apartment?” or something like that.

I remember trying to ring the doorbell. No one answered.

Then I opened the door to see the rather familiar furniture arrangement of my real apartment. Everything was dark, illuminated only by the light coming from the hallway.

I woke up.

I remembered how, several years ago (?) in reality, a letter was put in my mailbox addressed to that address. I went to the first entrance and put that letter in the box 111. I wonder if Vladik L. lived in that apartment when they originally lived there? One way or another, could this be some kind of connection... was I in the wrong block of my building? Like the first entrance, not my second?

No, Vlad didn't live there. Those apartments start with number 1. Then I remembered that I had once briefly visited his apartment, and his apartment was located to the left of the bathroom, and not to the right like mine.

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Today is March 20, 2023. I'm writing this to say that after my walk today (11:53 AM on my receipt), I stopped by the Pyaterochka grocery store on Khalturinskaya 15. All the refrigerators there were empty (no meat, sausage, yogurt, cheese, etc.) because they were replacing the refrigerators and had removed all the food. After I got home, I remembered last night's dream, and how in it I was in the Pyaterochka grocery store, which was almost completely empty, except for the shelves by the checkout (basically, everything that doesn't require refrigeration — sprats, cereal). Given my past life experience, I'm not surprised to have another prophetic dream, so to speak.

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I'm thinking of going into the first entrance sometime and checking out

the layout of apartment 111. Maybe I'll find something interesting.

From left to right. First, there are 7 apartments per row, 14 per floor in the block — 112 over 8 floors.

In the next block, there are 6 apartments per row, 12 per floor in the block —96 over 8 floors.

The apartment numbers go from left to right. So, apartment 111 isn't exactly where the one I saw in my dream was. The real apartment 111 is on the 9th floor, and it's second from the right. The garbage chute is on the other side. The apartment itself is laid out the same way as mine — the kitchen and bathroom are on the left, the bedroom is on the right. It also has a balcony. I calculated this, but haven't actually verified it. I'm not sure if it's necessary...

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Today is March 21, 2023. An update on the lucid dream. Today, it turned out that two people registered in my apartment don't live there. So, technically, I made a mistake without knowing it. By law, they are supposed to live where they are registered. It's entirely possible that the tenants deliberately didn't tell me all the information. I thought their relatives had moved in — which is logical. A hefty fine could be in store for this... (As I was writing this, the light in my desk lamp started flickering... it started flickering for the first time today, when I wanted to deregister both of them...)

The apartment in the dream was empty, even though the woman at the garbage chute said “they” had rented it out. But there's no one there? How so? There's definitely a connection here with the fact that the people I thought were living in my rented apartment weren't actually there — it was empty in that sense.

The woman in the dark could very well have reflected the person I rented the apartment to. And the darkness could well indicate that she was hiding something — something hard to see.

In the end, they assured me that the two people would come live in the apartment, so everything would be alright and legal. I was about to deregister them and was in the process of choosing a reason for doing so. That night, I finally decided to deregister them. In the morning, they called me to say they'd been deregistered. I returned the 5,000 rubles to the sender at the Sberbank office.

Other Curious Dreams:

23 November 1015 (11/23/2015 – The date when I created the file where I was initially writing down my other curious dreams. I have a typo “1015”, which should be “2015”).

Me and some other people were in some kind of spaceship. We were wearing spacesuits. We were preparing for an EVA as I heard something knock on the airlock door. I asked if everyone heard that? It was strange as I knew that there’s nothing but vacuum outside. Then there was another knock more closer on the first door (there were two). I guess I asked if somebody

heard that as well. Perhaps I was thinking about Thiaoouba in that moment and thought that it was a kind of premonition...

The airlock was open and something went wrong with the spacesuits. The whole chamber was depressurized and almost everyone's suits were depressurized too it seemed (If I remember right, I thought it was my fault it happened). Only mine suit was functioning normally. Quickly I started to re-pressurize the room and when that was done, I thought whom to help first? A medic seemed like the right idea. I was able to resurrect her, a blond young woman. Then I started to do the same for another woman with black hair. I was in a hurry as some time has passed and didn't use all the equipment I did for the other girl. Some kind of device behind the dead girl's neck was supposed to bring her back - I pushed the button on it several times - but nothing. The blond girl then said something like: "It's only you and me now, Zhenya". As she was saying it, she looked (was it a strange kind of look?) at me and the thrusted herself on me to hug me. This was so sudden that I got a bit scared and woke up.

18 January, 2021. I was walking down a city street. The houses were too close to the road, and I had a thought about how illegal it would be to live in such a house (Why? There are plenty of houses by the road these days... But in the dream, this idea seemed logical). There were almost no people around me.

Then, a two-story building appeared in front of me, the kind you might see in Moscow (Krasnobogatyrskaya Street) — they connect two houses, and the buildings themselves house shops.

This building reminded me somewhat of American motels, with their narrow staircases leading to the second floor.

Sounds were coming from the windows of the annex, indicating that this was a residential building.

For some reason, I decided to climb the stairs to the second floor to see what was there.

There, I saw a sign that said there was a "children's hospital" there — something like that. The door was closed.

The next thing I remember is looking at the roof in another section of the building. It had cracks in the tar paper. Strangely, when I went down to the second floor, I noticed people covering up what I'd thought was the roof of that building in the dream...

Then I suddenly found myself in some kind of store.

Inside were three girls, one of whom, with dark skin, suddenly asked me out — or something like that.

In the dream, I didn't find her attractive because of her slightly large hips. And maybe she was a little plump? I turned her down, feeling a little embarrassed.

Then another girl appeared, also dark-skinned, but her figure was slender

and somewhat thin. I caught her eye. (Perhaps she looked a bit like Natasha?)

Then a third girl with fair skin suggested we just go for a walk and meet some girls — but the strangest thing was, she offered me money and roller skates for the walk. They looked pretty new, except for the severe scuffs on the wheels, indicating they'd been used.

Subconsciously realizing the oddity of the situation, I played it safe and let the girl give me the money herself.

The money was in my wallet, which I closed and put in my pocket.

I think I sat down at the table and we started discussing some details of the meeting — maybe I wrote or signed something?

I think we agreed to go for a walk on Saturday — the next day, or the day after that.

I remember the slender girl talking to me, indicating that she would come too — and I was glad about that, since she was the reason I wanted to meet them. At one point, I wondered if this wasn't too easy and too good. After all, I could just skip the meeting and keep both the money and the skates — why would they trust me, a stranger? Had my wallet been stolen? No, I clearly remembered the money was still there, and after that, the wallet had been in my pocket the whole time. I turned to the right and looked at the girl who had first spoken to me. She stared at me, silent and motionless.

“Should I just leave everything and go?” I wondered.

I stood up after we'd agreed to meet. I extended my hand but didn't take the bag of skates, letting the blonde with slightly curly hair place the bag on my hand.

As I walked out the other entrance of the store, which, by contrast, led me onto a now very busy street, I thought about how I couldn't find a girl for so many years, and then this happened. I saw myself reflected in the window display, thinking about my fading appearance. Why me?

As I continued walking, I thought that given the tattered appearance of my skates and the small amount of money I had, I hardly had anything to worry about.

Then I found myself at a shooting range — an open-air shooting range with no walls behind the targets, and people walking around behind them! It was strange, but I continued on, finding a relatively safe path where no bullet would hit me.

After walking a bit, I saw a building with a big red “M” above the entrance, signifying the metro. That was where I needed to go.

I was already on the subway when a girl passed me by, reminding me of recent events. I thought about that girl's thighs, wondering if I'd seen her naked, maybe I'd like her more.

Already on the platform, I noticed the same blonde with curly hair (incidentally, she looked a bit like Daina Le Guin from Dead Space 2). She was talking loudly on the phone, saying something about Canada. I couldn't get close to her.

At that moment, a Circle Line train was arriving. At that moment, the girl came close to me and definitely must have seen me, but I averted my eyes, trying to show her I hadn't noticed her.

I heard the sound of a train coming from the other tunnel, and I thought maybe I shouldn't enter the already open doors of the car and that it would be shorter to take another train.

But I boarded the train next to me. The doors closed, and we were off. I thought the blonde might stand next to me and we'd talk, but she walked past. Just as I was about to follow her, she was met by a dark-skinned guy, with whom they kissed on the lips.

In the back of my mind, a thought popped into my head: what are the chances she met someone she knew in the metro car?

I continued standing by the closed doors of the car, and then I noticed another dark-skinned guy standing next to me. His hand was clutching a metal pole, preventing me from exiting the car even if I wanted to. The left aisle was blocked by a crowd of people. The man had something like an old camera dangling from his neck (it and its lens were very small). He glanced at me, and then he looked toward the girl and the other guy. That's when I began to understand the truth of the matter. I'd been set up (or tricked?). They'd recorded everything that happened in the store on video.

Suddenly, another dark-skinned man appeared on the right side of the car. He was dressed in a uniform similar to a police officer. He pretended to look at everyone, but he approached me specifically, asking something like, “Was I together with the man with the camera?”

Then a red-haired man sitting on a bench by the opposite door asked the man in uniform what the matter was (or something like that). I told him I'd been set up.

The dream ended.

End of May 2022, on the night from Saturday to Sunday (the 29th?).

I had a dream about IT. After waking up, I could see the face of the monster from the new movie based on the book (not the old monster), and the vision immediately disappeared.

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June 7, 2022. (As I understand it, I was writing this addendum on that day, but I forgot to make the necessary note about it.)

I think before I was in my apartment, I was in some strange subway.

I don't remember the details well, but in the dream, I walked up to the window of a one-bedroom apartment. On the windowsill was a Christmas tree (?) with balls placed very close to each other. In the reflection, I saw a toy version of the monster IT, looking at me. I think I turned to look at the toy, and then I realized it was looking at me too! (In reality, this is impossible, because she's either facing the window, looking at you only in the reflection, or she's looking into the room, and only her back is visible in the reflection.)

At that moment, I woke up, seeing IT before my eyes.

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Sometimes I remember this dream when I go to my window.

I think I had another dream later where I realized that IT was me... I thought that it might be related to my negative thoughts that I sometimes had for a long time because of the way some people around me treated me, when I just wanted to find a girlfriend, tried to help other people and tried to treat them with love... I felt then on my own skin the meaning of the phrase "from love to hate is one step."

Addition: I'm writing this because I watched Cinema Sins https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yWhRWDgKLB8 and at 12:33 the narrator says that IT didn't kill the girl because she wasn't afraid! That's when I realized I never knew the plot of the movie or book, and I didn't know that fear allows the monster to kill a person in the book and in the movies. Then I understood the connection between my vision and the fictional character: I wasn't afraid, and IT disappeared; the girl wasn't afraid, and she survived. IT couldn't kill her.

Of course, it wasn't hard for the author to imagine that the absence of fear prevents the monster from killing a person, but I nevertheless found this similarity to my experience intriguing.

My Series of Dreams About School

These dreams may be relating to my past lives (e.g. Mary Magdalene, Hypatia, etc.) in which I learned certain important spiritual lessons, but I still had to stay on the first category – based on my current life, because I still had to learn some of the basic lessons of the 1-st category planet.

My comment on Facebook's group Thiaoouba Prophecy XP, which I posted in 2012 when I had no slightest idea who I was in my past lives:

I agree with what you said in your previous comment before hantings, that's my opinion too. My non-material difficulty could be the fact that I seem can't leave old habits behind me and do in my life what I really what to do... I even had a dream about it yesterday... well it was a final (I suppose) part of a series of dreams on the same topic the first of which I had more than 5 years ago... speaking about destiny :) Here's a short description of it for those who is interested:

When I left my institute, after a few months I had a vivid dream where I was sitting at a desk in that institute (educational place) and I felt so badly because I didn't want to be there at all and I kept saying to myself in the dream 'What am I doing here? I left it already and I don't want to be here. I feel I don't belong in here.'

Then there were several dreams when I was at my school (educational place). In the dream I knew that I already graduated from high school (11 grades) but then chose to return to it again (it had to be a grade before 10th

because there were my friends that left the school after 9th grade and there also were some old teachers from that time. Once again in the dreams I had that feeling that I don't have to be in this place and I don't want to, I felt that I've made a wrong decision when by choosing to study there once again, it was kind of depressing feeling (I might add that as long as school goes, in the beginning it was alright, but it's when the old problems started to fall onto me that I started to feel that bad feeling).

In the dream that I had yesterday (January 7 2012) I once again was in school class studying something. I remember that I of ours teachers yelled at someone, maybe even at me, and then there were those old problems that I didn't have to be experiencing because I've already been through that experience before. This time I couldn't stand it and I packed my books, said to my friends that I can't go though all this once again, stood up and... woke up.

In my opinion this could mean at least two things:

The first being that fact that in my present life I keep returning back to old habits and things that I should've left behind me long time ago, so in this case maybe I'll start to really live my life.

And the second could be reincarnation... I remember here Michel Desmarquet with his 81 lives on different planets of different categories, the fact that he chose to get back to the planets of sorrows when he could live on a planet that's a little bit friendlier. I don't know if I had any lives before but I know that there's big chance that someone helped me to become interested in the paranormal which eventually led to the Thiaoouba Prophecy book. I also think that a little more than a year ago Thao with someone else (it said 'we' in the dream I had) gave me a chance to die and stop suffering in this life by sending a message in a dream which said that "If you don't start working, we will take you in November". In the dream I knew that they meant we will take you, astral essence, out of your physical body (death). As you can see by me still being here I chose to stay despite all the problems I had (and still have) and started to try to change the way my life was going... not successfully I might add... Considering the state of my health I wouldn't be surprised if that dream means the death of my body and finally getting a chance to end this...

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I thought it might be relevant to the question about our Earthly problems and that it could be helpful for someone here to read this experience. Maybe someone here can even help me too in some way.

4th February, 2014. I was in school again. It was history lesson at the classroom near the physics. I forgot what happened there but something to do with drawings. The lesson was over and we came out. Some pupils were sitting at the bench near the English classroom and the cloakroom. Some people were going up stairs for German class. I didn't want to go there because I did not want to study German language. I didn't have an English book but I asked Ian whether they sit waiting for English class to start (For

some reason I didn't know it), for I considered to change my classes.

Anton was sitting at the bench near the cloakroom too. He congratulated me about something I forgot and I was asking him why he congratulates me. For some reason I was covered with my blanket. Then I remember we were outside at the porch and discussed why are we going to school again if we already graduated? What is the reason? I saw a crippled crow that was almost run over by a tram. I said that we could just not go to the school: it's not like our previous grades are going to be erased. There's no reason why we should go to the school again. The he was pinching me at the belly and it was a strong pinch which I felt very well. Immediately I remembered Thao pinching Michel, and while all this happened, he was telling me that "there is a reason, there is a reason" for it.

I woke up. Don't know if I saw any faces, something very faint maybe (I've done some bad choices on that day and so it's not like I had to be rewarded anyway).

16th February, 2014. I think it started with me following Alexey I (or someone of similar mental disposition). This led me to the technology class room. As I walked in, I made a joke about waves (I think it was waves) and then took a seat at the second table (could be the first but unlikely) near the right side of the room at the right side of it (so the instruments and the wall was next to my right). I guess we were talking about current situation on Earth and I made some kind of sketch with a pyramid and said that we don't have to have money in our system. It was met with opposition, and after I continued on my point talking about the homeless and such poor people who are at the bottom and who suffer the most, it turned to anger and hatred from Max R. I decided I didn't need this and walked out of the room.

The teacher saw me do that and caught on to me in the corridor. I told him I'm going to change classes (one of the reasons I came out), on what he said and if there are going to be the same type of people? And I said that in that case I'm going to change the school (or something like that). Then I also met pupils from the A class and told them the story and also added that I was going to be likely poisoned (which I was). They said they'll have a few words with the pupils from my class.

As I was turning the angle near the main entrance I saw Ekaterina Vasilievna. (one of the former teachers and form-masters) was giving a speech at a lectern. I climbed up the stairs and at the top I saw that Vova P. was behind me. As we were walking down the corridor passing other class rooms and people I asked him who was our from-master now and he didn't know either (when I did that my speech was perfect and it always was during this dream). I told Vova that I want to talk to him (form-master) in order to start taking English classes instead of German ones. The I was telling that there's no reason why I should learn German when all I do relates to English: reading, movies, games, even programs I use etc. He asked a question but I

forgot what it was (I remember it was ambiguous or unclear about what he meant).

As we were waiting for the lesson start I looked out of the window and saw a large building being built behind the Khalturinskaya 19 one. I mentioned that to Sergey M. and it took him a while to see what I was referring to. There was also the other Vova, the friend of Vova P. (an interesting thing is that the German class was in the class room where we had our Programming classes on the third floor. The first German class room was a floor below where another room with wooden walls was made at some point after the building construction: it doesn't belong there. So it indeed was the third floor and the class where we had out Programming classes (Programming is something I started to study in order to have some work as a freelancer)).

The lesson started and only at this time I noticed that the area was full of people (usually it wasn't when I was at school). Also I noticed that the teacher was different – I was expecting to see the teacher of informatics but it was a totally unfamiliar person.

All of us came in the room and as I was walking toward the third row from the door I realized I want to sit in the middle row at the second or third table and at its right side, so I had to walk around the teacher again. I sat there and we had our German books opened with some pictures that was more for the kids than for 10 graders (which I think we were in the dream). As she was saying something I stood up holding my right hand up, excused myself and walked out of the room with intent not to go back there and start taking English classes from now on.

I walked down the stairs and this is when I realized that I must have been in the 10th grade. There were many people on the first floor – the teacher must be late. When I opened the door of the English class room I saw it was full but I didn't recognize anyone from my class. I walked to the time table to know which room the English lesson is supposed to take place in.

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Notes of September 19, 2025. Now I know that in quite a few of my past lives English was my native language, and second language in some others of my relatively recent lives.

I also could speak a bit of German in at least a couple of my past lives.

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16th February, 2014. Village. I was walking back from Dima's house and I chose to walk down the small path near Ksenia's house so as to avoid some people sitting at a table which was never there in reality. When I approached Natasha's house, she (maybe someone else) said something that meant to hurt me. Then I was standing on the road to the river, near the transformer. I was afraid because I saw some numbers (19, 64 or 32 if I remember correctly). Then Natasha finally asked me about it, and I told her about the numbers and my fear, also adding that I hear some rattling noise when they appear. Like

someone is watching me. I said it in a barely manageable speech but wasn't stammering. It just was not easy to speak.

The reason I feel strange about this dream is that it was long time since I was afraid of some numbers and now that I see 33 all the time, I actually love it because it reminds me of Thao, Thiaoouba...

August 10, 2015. I think it was September 1st, because I realized it was the first week of school after a break. We were supposed to have a few classes — four or five, one of which was Korean. I remember hanging out on the school playground for a while, alone. Someone was playing soccer. I think the metal fence was already up. I remember thinking that maybe I should skip the day and spend it somewhere else. I often did that last year, and it ended without any ill effects...

I remember it was Friday, and one of the classes was supposed to be history. I remember this because I was afraid the teacher might ask me, but then I remembered it was the first class of the year, and she was supposed to be the one talking about something.

I walked toward the entrance. At the threshold, my path crossed with a girl smaller than me and her mother or grandmother.

I went inside and straight to the locker room on the right. I started taking off my clothes at the second-to-last row of hangers I used in high school. Then a guy I might remember from the University came up and started taking off his coat. He said something about his girlfriend asking him to buy her a scarf(?) for 12,000(?) rubles. Then he said she could be a very expensive wife (or costly). All this time, that little girl was nearby, and I was wondering what she would learn from everything she heard/saw? (That she could learn some not-so-proper and materialistic things).

Then I remember the schedule was posted right in the locker room and those ~5 lessons were listed there. One of which was Korean and history too, I think. There were also other languages, 4 in total, if I remember correctly. Then I asked Gosha E. if I could transfer to the English group. Then I started having problems with speech, and I started using filler words to make it easier. I wanted to say that I watch a lot of movies and TV shows in English and understand almost everything. The answer was yes.

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Gosha didn't go to 10th or 11th grade, as far as I remember. Was it the beginning of 9th grade?

August 18, 2015. It was the beginning of the 8th grade now. I remember that we had a lot of classes on Tuesday (incidentally? it's the day the dream took place) and it the Monday's school time has passed (there was a rather larger portion of the dream taking place in school but I forgot it) and I was home.

I said to my mother about these dreams I have about school and that I think they are related to reincarnation (she said here to speak Russian and not

English?) and to me not having learnt something yet in my current life (so they show that I still have something to learn in this life).

I said that each life is a chance for us to learn something new and I guess eventually she agreed with me). Somewhere during that time I also voiced that I was tired of all this going to school? (or classes in the 8th grade?) and I was going to shirk school.

I guess then the dream 'cut' to another scene. I believe it was my Higher Self saying the main message (because it was male's voice), but I feel like there was Thao too. Unfortunately, I had a bad night's sleep and don't remember the details. But I remember the sequence where whoever it was talking showed me a toy wooden... wall? It had two, I think, angles of larger than (or equal?) 135 degrees and had white ropes holding the pieces of that wall made of logs together. In the middle there was a white toy man (meaning it had what appeared to be human like arms and legs) who was sort of dancing, swaying his arms and legs. For some reason I knew that that meant that I should try to remember what is about to follow next.

Next was a message. The voice referred to my unwillingness (in the dream) not to go to school anymore. Unfortunately, I don't remember what exactly it said and other things after it... but then it said this: "That wasn't the first time the [apartment? street? Probably the first.] seen a convicted [murderer? criminal?]."

Then I woke up devastated. I went to turn on my laptop to write down about this dream before I forget it. The laptop was positioned not where it should have been. Nothing was where things should have been. The table the TV used to be standing on was in the corner where the door is (how did that door even open if that was my current apartment?); the chair I sat on stood in the corner with its back to the door; there was not much space on the table and I had to move some things so that I can type.

I started remembering my dream and I guess there was something about Zina (mother's sister) who came to visit us but no one was home? Anyhow I got a feeling she was coming for another visit to us that day.

I believe there was something else but then there was a cut to a place where there was Thao and Michele? (Nessen). The place looked like an apartment with a window where I was never before. In tears, I asked Thao if there was a convicted murderer in my apartment living before me? *(1972 is the year when our house was built. Mother moved there in 1979. It's unclear who lived here before her. She always said there was an old lady living here, but when I asked her after this dream she said she only guessed it was so, but didn't know it for a fact).* She confirmed. (There was more. Don't remember the details).

Then I asked about myself. Whom did I kill to deserve this life? (As I said that I was very upset but still remembered that my experience with Thiaoouba brightened this life some). Thao told it was my mother. I said that I knew it *(I remembered the tension we had, especially when I was a child. But then it*

passed. The passed tension, was something I was thinking about on the night the dream occurred).

The discussion continued for some time I believe but the details are lost; [I think Thao could have been comforting me - many creatures, perhaps even Thao, Biastra, Latoli, Christ, etc had such experiences while living on the first category planets. But can't tell if it was her idea or mine after I woke up but was still half-asleep thinking about my dream(s).].

Then I woke up again. I had a dream in a dream.

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20.04.2024 – on November 7, 2023 I had a dream in which there were wooden logs and Michele.

September 19, 2025 – update on my note of 20.04.2024: That Michele was me in my past life, but I still didn't know that for sure then.

August 25, 2005. (I made a typo. Logically, it should be 2015).

Don't remember much. We went to the dining hall. It was 10:03 when the lesson(?) (in the dining hall?) started. A teacher asked somebody about his summer vacation I believe and that person had quite a lot to tell.

I realized at this moment that I've nothing to share; I sat at home the whole summer along with my old habits about which I thought as well.

Then someone else was asked and when I looked at the clock it was 10:33, although I don't remember paying attention to the number in the dream. All I remember is that it'd been 30 minutes since the last time I looked at the watch or since the lesson started? I remember something about a bun being split 3 ways.

At some point I realized that it was ours and Anton's 'classes' in the room. All of the people who got asked were in my class. To my right sat Vlad L., and to my left was Sergey M. who went somewhere behind us at some point. I was a little worried that I might be asked but figured that it was about 10 more minutes (for the class to end) and I should be fine.

August 31, 2015. The dream started with me falling with a parachute towards the surface of a planet. There was another man whom I had to save(?) by attaching his body to my harness. We didn't land but, as strange as it was, navigated through a system of huge light-blue(?) caves and then somehow turned around 90-degree walls. I knew that we were coming out of the cavern and the exit was high up in the mountain. I accessed a map (Skyrim like) to see that the village we needed to go to was nearby.

We parachuted down and landed near the houses. There was a woman who the man I was with spoke to after some time. Don't remember what they talked about. But she seemed somewhat important... village's leader?

Then I was in school, the history class on the first floor. As I went out of the classroom I thought once again that I shouldn't be there, I already graduated, and why I should go to school again? I thought that I either can skip however many days I want or that I'd already shirked a lot of days and

there should not be consequences for that for I'm not part of the school now and there are no documents saying that I should go there. I went to the biology class' door. Peeked inside and went away to the exit. As I did the guard who was not at his desk asked me what/what I was looking for. He clearly didn't think that I was a pupil there. I said something about the first floor and went out of the building thinking that the guard could follow me to interrogate me but he didn't.

I chose to walk on the short pass that leads through the gate for cars. I started running and apparently scared a black boy who probably thought I was chasing after him for whatever reason. I'm out of the school grounds and I don't recall anything more. I guess there was something more to the history classroom but I can't remember...

Sometime between 6th-7th September. I was sitting in the biology class. It was 1995 (I was in the 1st class then and was never anywhere close to the biology class as far as I remember). Strangely, a boy who was in Resident Evil 2 video game(?) was welcomed by everyone in the class, including myself, and then the last in the class behind me cried out his salutation in a funny manner that everyone laughed.

The Leon boy had curly ginger hair but didn't look like Leon from the videogame. The game itself was apparently directed by Steven Spielberg (he directed nothing in 1995). Then, more strangely still, the adult actors who played Leon and Claire were there. At some point after a voice(?) said to me something like "You are our creation".

When I woke up, I didn't think it's important to write the dream down and forgot some details after.

October 10, 2015. I was in the cloakroom and sometime after it was announced that the system in the country has changed and then it became apparent that I'm at the center of all that activity. We went outside and my classmates invited me to celebrate the event but I said that now I've got duties and can't get wasted.

I went back to school where I asked a woman if her camera could broadcast the live video. She said yes and I went to the 3rd floor. There I found another woman with a camera but she didn't answer my question and I went out of the room.

Then it turned to me standing alone with my phone clearly streaming to YouTube, or something like that, a live video stream where I was speaking about what's to come.

Then, either when I woke up or at the end of the dream, I thought that removing the money would not be understood by all as a good thing and some people could think that they're being robbed.

Lucid Dreams

1) I was in a metro train going from Sokolniki to Preobrazhenskaya Ploshchad'. The buildings were different, like there was a different political order in the country. I didn't quite like the design of those buildings. I also noticed that the map of the metro was somewhat different looking. The lines were all curved - they're straight in the real life. I tried to remember the map but couldn't. I woke up.

2) I was in my village (small) house. It was sunny outside. I tried looking all around me and I was able to see the surroundings as if it was the real life.

Then I realized that since it's a dream there could be anything and *anyone*.

I had had several bad dreams about the IT monster and thought that if a monster would be in my dream I would not be able to wake up immediately for it's a lucid dream — I already feel like actually being awakened. I tried to wake up by concentrating on my physical body, which I knew was somewhere out there, and sure enough I couldn't wake up right away. It took several seconds for me to wake up.

3) July 16, 2018. I was in my Moscow apartment's kitchen. I tried to look around me and I was able to see all the furniture near me. I think I did something before going to the refrigerator. There I found a very large sandwich. It was curvy like a shrimp. Inside there was something resembling meat and a green grass type of thing was sticking out throughout the bread. I decided to eat the end of the sandwich. I don't remember if I felt its taste. What I remember is that my mind was clouded - just like it was in my real life as I was very tired.

*

Perhaps one of the human bodies (psyche?) remembers the state of our mind even when we reincarnate? That was one of the questions I asked in TPXP and maybe this dream was a hint?

4) May 22, 2019. I was in my father's apartment when I realized it was a dream and regained control of my body. Again, I felt a little uneasy about who might be in my father's apartment in that dream, so I walked out the front door onto the landing and downstairs. The dream ended.

Before I regained control, I saw that the apartment had old wallpaper, not new. The doors to the large and small rooms were closed; I didn't know what was behind them. It seemed like it was cloudy outside, as it was a little dark in the hallway where I was standing – by the mirror (and was there even a mirror in my dream?). I need to remember that this is a dream and that in reality, nothing and no one threatens me, and if I continue to have lucid dreams, I should not be led by fears and unpleasant sensations.

5) April 10, 2020. It was literature. I was reading perfectly and saw the

teacher give me a 5 (an A). Then she drew my attention by knocking on my desk. That's when I gained control of myself in the dream. Ekaterina V. gave me a note to read (a little smaller than my phone). There was something written on both sides of the note. “Кюкв” was the only word I remembered.

Realizing this was a new lucid dream, I decided to savor it to the fullest this time. I ran out of the classroom. Ekaterina V. wasn't in the small office on the right. I headed right toward the stairs and ran down them. There was no one there. A security guard and a few other people were standing at the school doors. I thought he would stop me, but no. I managed to run outside.

It was overcast. The road was wet. I ran and turned right behind the school. The diagonal path to the fence was still there (it no longer exists in reality, and the old passage by the gate is closed). But the fence was modern, not old when I was in school in real life. I also thought about whether the fence would be new or old. The gate was closed, and I had to climb over it.

As the dream went on, I remembered my physical body, and the dream began to blur, dissolve. But I maintained my concentration, and the dream continued to be clear.

I ran along my long house. As I ran up to my entrance, I thought I was so close to my destination — my apartment. I didn't want the dream to end. I was inside the building.

Having reached my floor, I opened the hallway door and ran to my apartment. It had an old blue wooden door. I immediately rang the bell, which I held for a second or two. Then I quickly rang it twice more so my mother would know it was me. Just like we always ring the doorbell in reality.

I started looking for my keys in my pants pocket. Empty. Then I heard voices from behind the door. A man's voice was either saying to go away or something like that. The door opened, and I carefully stepped back. It was a man with short hair. And there was a woman nearby.

They said that Mom lived at the other end of our street. It was clear from the conversation that this wasn't the first time they'd seen me. Then he talked, or bragged, about working as a designer or something. I forgot. I also forgot that from the conversation, it was clear that money had something to do with mother not living there. In a negative way. But this is already one of the cheapest apartments in Moscow...

I don't remember how, but the door next to me was open, and a man was standing in the hallway. He was also taking part in the conversation.

I started asking for details about mother. Which house exactly? Not a word.

Strangely, since I knew perfectly well it was a dream, I decided to run to Marina's house and try to find her apartment. I knew her floor in reality. I clearly thought in the dream that I didn't want anything bad or vulgar. I was simply curious about what would happen and what and who I would see in this lucid dream.

On the street, I thought and remembered that the door next to “my”

apartment couldn't be there in reality, because there should be a wall separating the apartments. I also realized that in “my” apartment, there was a wall by the door that doesn't exist in reality.

I felt tired from running and almost stopped to rest. I thought about this interesting fact. After all, this is a lucid dream. Why can you get tired in one? I also wondered if my legs would feel very tired when I woke up, remembering my physical body. But I maintained my concentration on “reality” here and now and continued to live in the place I knew was a lucid dream.

I sometimes wondered in my dreams how it works. Accordingly, I retained my ability to think and remember — which makes sense, since memory resides in the Astral body (soul), not the physical.

I looked around and could discern the smallest details on the sidewalk. For some reason, there were small green pieces lying on it.

Two schoolchildren, about 10 years old, started talking to me near the school. I don't remember what they said.

A long, modern tram passed around the turn near the school with one passenger. I mentioned the absence of people.

Marina's houses were still standing. But the landscape was different. The first house had a hill with stairs leading up.

Near the first house, there was a group of adults. I considered running another way on the right. But then I decided to run past them.

One of them exclaimed something about his mother. Perhaps she had died and he was grieving. I went around the house.

Strangely, I took it for granted that there were many flagstone paths in front of the houses. Straight and diagonal. There was almost no grass. This doesn't exist in reality, but in the dream, I seemed to have seen it before. I was approaching the entrance to the house I was running toward. The dream began to fade, and I couldn't maintain focus on it anymore, no matter how hard I tried. I gave up when I was fully awake.

*

My legs weren't tired when I woke up.

But there was something odd about the size of the letters on my phone as I wrote down the details of the dream, afraid to forget them. It felt like they were getting taller and thinner, then shorter and wider.

That night, I dreamed about Marina from the village. We were having s*x in her house/sauna at the back of her property. I remembered that she had a child. Then I woke up and felt a strain in my eyes. My right eye was also blurry. It was already getting light outside. Then I had a lucid dream where, for some reason, I decided to check on Marina from Moscow.

6) May 26, 2020. In another dream I had that same night, but it wasn't lucid, I was in a “village.” I remember at one point being in the rain in a field near an old bus stop. Two pipes jutted out of it, standing near each other. The

bus stop itself looked more like a bench with a roof, which protected me from the rain. It was on the site of Malye Gorki (Small Hills), if you walk from the chapel towards the farm. But there wasn't a single house. Everywhere there were either fields or forests. Opposite the bus stop was another, identical one. It stood on the other side of the road, which was more like a path and was barely noticeable, overgrown with grass.

In the dream, I continued walking despite the rain, which was no longer as heavy. I think at that moment I saw a towering elm tree on my right - that's how I knew I was in my village. I emerged from the forest, which in reality would have been physically located between the turnoff to the farm and the chapel, and tried to memorize its entrance so I could later tell my friends about my discovery — even though there was a road leading into the forest that, although covered with grass, was still clearly visible. I didn't see a single building, person, or animal anywhere on the horizon.

I do not remember why, but I had a plastic window frame. I carried it with me and came to the village of Ignatovo where for some reason lived my childhood friend Anton. And he lived in a house where my grandmother used to live in reality. But the house was like a hybrid version of the real house in Ignatovo and our house in Malye Gorki. Stas was also in the house.

We were installing a window that was made in 3D, but it still felt heavy — which I mentioned in the dream — how can a not real window frame existing in a computer be heavy? Thanks to ray tracing, that frame really reflected the light and there was a feeling that it was real. We installed it in a window on the left side of the house where there were long windows consisting of three frames — as in the Little House. We replaced the old right wooden frame with a new one made in 3D. Then I noticed that my friend already had plastic windows installed on almost all other windows. I think that I decided to ask if he needed my window, so as I could take it to my house in Malye Gorki if he did not.

The placement of some rooms was unusual — they reminded me of the rooms that I saw on the second floor of Vladik's house in Malye Gorki.

Here I had thoughts appear that it was a dream and I could try to gain control over it. With this, I focused on the here and now and gained control of my body.

I was in the house and I thought what to do: go inside where, most likely, old acquaintances were, or run out. I ran out.

It turned out that I was in my village house in Malye Gorki, which surprised me because during my whole dream I thought we were in Ignatovo, even though the house did sometimes look like our village house.

As far as I remember, it was sunny. I went out onto the gravel road in front of the house and looked around, without a clear goal or plan on where I should go in this lucid dream and what to do. I went towards the chapel.

When I was near the neighbor's poplar, I looked to the left. To the left of Ira's house and her neighbor Katya, everything was changed a lot. New two-

story houses were being built in the backyards, the design of which I tried to remember — I remember how I noted the curled wall of one house. Other buildings were either unfinished or destroyed. I noted for myself how the village was turning into a dacha, a settlement where one house stands right next to the other in all directions.

Going a little further, I decided to say hello to people who were sitting on a bench by Katya's house. I only remember a strong man who was without a shirt. His skin was tanned. For some reason, I did not notice them when I was looking at new buildings.

And so, I said hello and… here I realized that my voice was female!

Then, going further, I greeted someone sitting on a bench near Ira's house. My voice was still female!

I looked down my body to see if it was also female. I do not know why, but I was wearing a lot of clothes, considering that it was, apparently, the summer. Perhaps I could see the outlines of small breasts, and it may well be that the femoral part was also wider than the "usual" that I see in the real self. I do not remember if in the lucid dream I touched "my female breasts" — words that I never thought I would ever be uttering…

Now I was near Vladik's house, and then Marina came out. She was very glad to see me and rushed to hug me. Realizing that this is a dream, we started… kissing on the lips. My friend did not oppose this at all, and I had the thought that I had been in a male body, everything would have been completely different… I think that it soon became clear that Marina was married and I dismissed all thoughts about s*x with her? I do not remember exactly the details.

Then came Vladik, whom I modestly hug with my hand around his back, patting his shoulder blade slightly. Apparently, both Vladik and Marina were adolescents.

In the lucid dream, I knew that Marina knew me, but in the girl's body, for a long time, and we were friends… well, or girlfriends, given the unusual situation of my body in that lucid dream.

With our hands around each other's backs, Marina and I went along the road towards the chapel. We were talking about something.

Soon, I remembered to ask Marina to remember "3 6 9" and write these numbers to me in a message on VK when she wakes up. I asked her to repeat what I had told her, but, jokingly, she gave a different number. I think I asked her to remember my words again.

Having passed the house of Yana, we stopped, and after talking about something I mentioned to Marina, who was already standing a meter and a half away from me, that we are currently in a lucid dream. I think I expected surprise from her, but she was not at all surprised to hear this.

As far as I remember, at that time I already had my own male voice — I do not know at what moment the change took place.

Perhaps the conversation continued and it may well be that we went

further, since the next thing that I remember, we were already at the chapel.

I do not know why it got dark on the street, as if it was already dusk — either clouds covered the sky, or it was just evening.

If I remember correctly, Marina gave me the choice to go to Natasha, or continue our journey to another part of the village. I wanted to go to Natasha, and I had the thought that I wanted to try to have s*x in a lucid dream — with Natasha or Marina, and maybe with both, I do not remember; also at that moment I remembered Marina's marriage, which for some reason suddenly ceased to be a barrier — was it the fact that it was just a dream, even if it was lucid, that I decided to play naughty and see what happens?

We went through the gate and passed the first house, when suddenly from an indefinite direction an alarming, unpleasant and unique sound began to be heard. I had never heard that sound before. Marina immediately stopped me and exclaimed that this sound means danger. I agreed with her, and we went back. The sound died down as we left and completely disappeared when we were already beyond the fence.

I think we went in the direction of turning to the farm, and I told Marina that I need to meet people like her more often in lucid dreams, people who know something about dreams and can teach me.

The dream disappeared and I woke up.

*

Previously, I referred to "lucid dreams" as "vivid dreams" («осознанные сны» называл «живыми снами»). When editing this document, I've adjusted my personal term to the more common one where appropriate.

7) (I don't remember the date of the dream because I didn't write it down right away.) I regained control of my body and found myself in a dark, deserted building. The setting reminded me of Silent Hill 3, which had similar locations in office buildings. I had no strong desire to stay in that building, so I headed for the exit. As I approached the main door, I knew that if I left, the dream would end. But my soul really wanted to be outside, so I opened the door. The dream really did end.

8) March 26, 2021. I don't remember the first part of the lucid dream. But I do remember deciding to go back to my apartment. Then the dream began to fade for a moment, but I was able to return to it. I was walking up the stairs of my building at (my building address). I remember touching the railings and walls to see how real the sensations felt. I think the sensations were too muted - perhaps because I wasn't 100% focused on the lucid dream?

Coming to my hallway on my floor, I think there was some kind of passage on the right side? I rang my doorbell and walked away from it a little, not knowing who might come out. The door opened slightly - no one came out. I decided to look inside. No one. I turned on the light in the bathroom - no one was there, but I remember seeing my reflection in the mirror on the wall.

It was blurry, and I couldn't clearly see the outline of my face, but, apparently, I had long hair and generally looked the same as I did the day of that dream (I hadn't had a haircut yet).

I went further into the room — I remember noticing at some point that the layout of the apartment matched reality. Mom was sitting at her laptop in a strange position (I don't remember what it was). For some reason, I went to the kitchen, and after a while, mother became active. Did I say something like I was glad to see her in the dream? At the same time, I understood that she wasn't my real mother, since she didn't contain my mother's real soul (as I know from the dream with Marina, who never wrote me anything about “3 6 9”). I reached into the refrigerator, which reminded me of another lucid dream where I also looked into the refrigerator at home, and soon the dream ended.

On March 25, 2021, my mother and I went to Gorky Park and Muzeon. It was my mother's first time in Gorky Park — she told me during our walk there that it was thanks to me that she had been there.

9) September 12, 2023. I don't know if this dream was lucid or if I thought it was lucid (a typical dream where the idea (that it's a lucid dream in this case)) is implanted in you.

The lucid part was that I left the school at 16 Khalturinskaya Street. I looked around a bit and thought I could go home, but then I'd gone there so many times in my other lucid dreams. I decided to turn left toward Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya Street.

It was light, but it was probably twilight. Looking at the trees, I tried to find, or fully understand, that I was in a lucid dream.

As I walked, it became noticeably darker. Streetlights came on in the distance, creating rays in my eyes (like those you see in a photo with a small aperture (f22)). I must have mentally asked my Higher Self to remove those beams, and they actually began to disappear, until I saw simply a colored light source, which for some reason was bluish. I seemed amazed at the idea that such a thing was possible in a dream; but later it wasn't so surprising; I think I compared dreams to a computer game, a program where you can turn off certain things (in the graphics, for example), even if it makes the overall picture less realistic.

During all this, it became so dark that I could almost see only that faint blue light. I thought that this, too, was part of a dream, where there might be rules different from reality, where everything operates according to pre-established laws, and constants and variables can't be simply changed.

I tried to focus on the reality of the dream, but a stray thought crept into my mind, and I woke up...

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Here I have questions. First, I actually woke up at least once that night, but I didn't go to the bathroom; I just fell asleep.

There was a dream in which I remembered that lucid dream and, I think,

started writing it down, emphasizing the word I should have used to describe the beams of light from the streetlights... I didn't know what word to use, what those beams were called... I don't even remember what word I was playing with...

Then there was a dream (possibly after I woke up again and again didn't go to the bathroom) where I was with my mother in Zina's apartment on the 13th floor. I was in Natasha's room, at the computer, eating rice. Some of the rice fell on the table, and I thought about throwing those fallen pieces and bits to the pigeons. At the same time, I had the thought that I was on the top floor, and the window opened differently. Then I thought we might take the metro from Zina's, not the subway (and I distinctly remember imagining in my dream that we'd be traveling from the southeastern end of the green metro line — but that's where my grandmother lived, and Zina also lived on the green line, but at the other end!), but the Moscow Central Circle (MCC) to Budonnogo, and then we take the tram. I must have woken up with a heavy heart; I thought the MCC would be more comfortable. How did we decide which way to go? It turned out we were on the street and needed to walk back to the apartment? I woke up with a pounding heart.

Before the lucid dream, there was another one (or the same one, which later became lucid). I was at my school. I only remember that at one point I was in the locker room, and then, perhaps, I broke things in the second passageway of the building, the entrance to which was on the side — the side where the shop used to be, and in reality, that passageway was always closed.

Before the dream where I was with Zina and Natasha (I believe the order is correct), I had another dream. I only remember someone meeting a girl with blonde hair in it.

Then, in one of the dreams that night, I was in some kind of market. I remember something about 5(?) kopecks, and the fact that the rent(?) per day(?) was 55 rubles, or something like that. At one point, I was saying something about my father, or as if I was talking to him, but I knew he was dead (the way we sometimes silently repeat a conversation with someone when we think about them).

2023 – Starting from when I Learned about My 1-st Past Life

September

September 4, 2023. I woke up after 4 a.m. In the dream, I was maybe with shamans, and there was some kind of hypnosis. Perhaps it was a past-life regression. Either I asked, or they asked, who I was in my past life. I suddenly began speaking in the voice of actress Vivien Leigh: “But I already know the answer! I was the actress Vivian Leigh.” (Or ‘Vivien’). Her voice matched what I heard from an old interview of hers, where she was already in her

forties https://youtu.be/4c6kR9ORqUc?si=SZE_zFItd7AnR0MT.

Then – probably in the same dream. I boarded a commuter train, and one of the stops was called “US Post of the Future.” I was traveling south (southwest, maybe southeast). I explained to the person sitting next to me (Mom?) that “post” means “почта” (mail). At one point, the train passed by Gorky Park, but neither the stop nor the surroundings resembled modern Gorky Park at all. The dream stop seemed to have a Chinese architectural motif.

There were other stops further on, but I don't remember the names. I decided I needed to go back.

Before this dream, there was another (or the same) one about Happy Hobbit & Elajjaz (streamers). At one point, the Hobbit either called Ella or spoke to him in a peculiar voice. Suddenly, Ella, out of nowhere, started teasing Hobbit about his voice. This wasn't typical of Ella in real life. I'd never seen him like that before. It felt like it wasn't a joke. Ella seemed to be annoyed by Hobbit's voice, and he started acting like that. Perhaps Hobbit started making excuses — I can't remember. Then, either I or he (Ella?) was in the tent and pressed some dangling sticks, and they could open something...

*

That day before bed, on the 3rd (I went to bed at about 11 am). I was thinking about the Titanic, about synchronicity, and about how I could have been anyone in my past lives. And synchronistic experiences with people with whom I believe I actually have them only slightly increase the chances that I could have been those people.

Note: Michel Desmarquet had a true dream under the influence of lacotina. Could it be that my dream, in which I said I was Vivien Leigh, was also influenced by lacotina and so it’s a true dream?

Note: 4th of September 2023 was the day when I had to meet with the tenant to sign papers. I also had to go and print out the papers; the shop on Otkrytoye Shosse was closed, but I managed to go to the one near the library. In the evening, we met at about 6 PM near a bus stop at the Cherkizovskiy lake.

Note after writing (September 17, 2023). When I spoke in Vivien’s voice, the dream seemed to focus. It became clearer. And when I woke up, I remembered those words.

Note: In my feelings, when I spoke in Vivien’s voice in the dream, I felt like I knew the answer, but still I'm asking questions... like, how much longer can you doubt! (When I said, “But I already know the answer!”)

Note: The dream is probably a reward to me since I did my best not to jump to conclusions. I kept maintaining that while synchronicities with those 2 women are of big interest, I could have been someone else in my past lives.

Note: after 4 AM could mean I had that dream at 4 AM.

I'm writing this note after I saw another synchronicity in the film *Waterloo Bridge* with Vivien Leigh. If it weren't for the dream from

September 4th, I hardly would have watched new videos about Vivien Leigh, and I'm also not sure if I would have watched other films with her. That dream was a huge catalyst.

Note: “in a past life.” I would have expected to hear “Michele Avila”, given my synchronicity experience. But perhaps I shouldn't cling to words. Now that I know for sure that I was Vivien Leigh, then synchronicities with Michele must certainly mean that I was her too.

New note from December 11, 2023. As I recall, I practically expected to hear the words “I was Michele Avila,” but instead heard “Vivien Leigh”. This is important because it shows that the dream didn't show me what I expected. The same thing happened with the lucid dream in which I saw a young man in my bathroom mirror — I expected to see myself in my current body.

Note: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Skin_of_Our_Teeth I found another reflection of my life here. Vivien, Sabina, asked for ideas on how to improve this world, and I found the answer in mine (the Manifesto in my book *Simple Truths of Life*, Mu).

Addition: On September 4, I signed a new lease on my apartment. That same year, I rode the tram for the first time in a year (to avoid blocking my card). I rode from the beginning of Khalturinskaya Street to Prostornaya Street. The beginning of the journey corresponded to the place where I had the dream with Olya, asking if it was time to go up for me. But in the dream, the tram was going the other way – toward the turnoff to the metro. Vivien Leigh was in the *A Streetcar Named Desire*, which had a special influence on her life.

Addendum from October 31, 2023. Michel Desmarquet had a true dream about Thao's PAST LIFE – and about the fact that she “was” the statue on Easter Island! Isn't this proof that true dreams can reveal past lives, and we don't necessarily need to be able to use the psychosphere to do so?

*

For a very long time (months, a year), I allowed my fantasy to become a vicious cycle. I wanted to renew trying to find a girlfriend, often fantasizing about it. The fantasies often became sexual, leading to PMO. I often told girls about this in my fantasies, and often they helped me, so to speak, eliminate the blue consequences; then it all repeated itself, but with a different imaginary girl — which turned it into a vicious cycle.

On the evening of September 17th, I was able to regain some control. I got myself together and watched the video with the “backstage photos from the Gone with the Wind set.”

Also, on the evening of the 17th, I had a feeling that I had merged with Vivien in my identity... (This may sound strange, and I understand that someone could think it crazy. I'm just writing this just in case; to show that I understand what's going on).

After 10 PM, some device emitting a hum (50 Hz) turned on again. It had a negative effect on my head — I could feel some kind of pressure on my brain. At one point, my mother suggested we switch beds, although I had already said that I just needed to move the bed if necessary. At that moment, I seemed to lose it and told her, «Иди в чёрту!» (“Go to hell!”) I regretted it, but remembered how I thought such moments were already over — if they ever happened in my current life. The thing is, I remembered Vivien, who would lash out at Olivier. It felt like a lashing out, what I said was due to the irritated state the hum had thrown me into. I thought that in the context of how, a couple of minutes or hours earlier, I'd noticed myself merging psychologically with Vivien, this could again be an unusual indicator, that perhaps I really was her, and at that moment, old issues had surfaced…

September 19, 2023. I woke up this morning and thought again that the universe was unlikely to be trolling me, and that dream with Vivien had to be true — at least the part where I spoke in her voice.

After breakfast, my mom and I decided to go shopping. Before leaving, I wrote down the water meter readings. Every number on every meter had meaning to me.

440 — Cold Water.

693 — Hot Water.

13003.66 — Electricity. If I'd come at a different time, the last numbers would have been different. After the walk, 66 had already changed to 97, or something like that.

Certain numbers have been appearing in my life for a long time now, and this episode struck me as more than just a coincidence.

-

After the store, I went out for a walk. Almost the entire time, my self-perception was of a human being who felt like Vivien Leigh, whose actions led to the events of my life... It's hard to explain in words, but I felt like Vivien, finally allowing myself to believe that I had to be her.

I'll add: I felt like a soul that lived in Vivien Leigh's body, and whose actions brought her, the soul, to this life in my body.

I liked that feeling; finally, I felt like someone other than the person who, although he had found Thiaoouba, had also suffered all his life, and was shy and afraid of people *(clarification from 04/24/2024 - apparently, I got distracted and forgot about the thought I wanted to write. I will leave my entry as it is).* Then everything seemed to change... I felt Vivien's presence within me... Why it’s so important to KNOW the truth, and not believe it... because if it turns out that, despite all the dreams and similarities, I was not her, this could have tragic consequences for my life...

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My goal is to have lucid dreams in which I’ll ask my Higher Self, and possibly Thao, Biastra, Latoli, to change my dream body to the one I had in

my previous life; and going back until I see how I looked like in all my other past lives.

This idea made me realize that it shares resemblance to *A Nightmare on Elm Street* movie. Lucid dreaming is part of that movie.

Addendum: If I have a lucid dream and see myself in the mirror as Vivien, then in theory I could see something the public doesn't know, but perhaps relatives have photographs showing those details. If that happens, it could serve as evidence for people.

September 20, 2023. I had dreams, but because my mind was so overwhelmed with thoughts, I barely remember anything. I think a couple were about Vivien Leigh, whom I'd been thinking about all day, and in one dream, I might have been her.

There was also a dream about an empty window, without any cacti on it — they were somewhere else. I was putting water on the windowsill, and my mother was helping me put the bottles on the side of the window next to the radiator. Actually, on the 20th, I wanted to water the cacti.

In the morning, I realized I had another dream a long time ago — about a killer beaver. Water was involved there too...

Today I realize that my story with Laura Black (aka Vivien) is the perfect and poetic ending to the entire p*****raphic and mas*****tory arc of my life. After all, my actions in Vivien Leigh's life led me to loneliness and a lack of love and s*x (yes, it's time to understand that life would hardly lie to me when it didn't need to — I'm talking about the dream in which I spoke in Vivien Leigh's voice that I was her).

While watching Waterloo Bridge with Vivien I felt some closeness to her. It could be due to the fact that I've so many connections to her, including the dream saying I was her.

In my childhood I did remember her unusual sounding name, and I liked the way it sounded.

When I was rewatching her movies (*Gone with the Wind*; and I also watched the *A Streetcar Named Desire* for the first time ever), not yet having my synchronicities, I did feel something, but I can't remember because I didn't pay too much attention to it at the time.

Michel Desmarquet at first also didn't know it was his past body until he was told. Later in Psychosphere he would realize right away that the shown person was him – possibly due to astral body getting attracted to the one in the psychosphere.

The night of September 20th to 21st. I felt like Vivien was in my dreams again, but I remember little about them due to my absentmindedness. The constant thought that I most likely (yes, I'm being cautious again) was Vivien has been haunting me for yet another day.

This morning, too, I can only think about my recent dreams and discoveries. The worst part is that I started to relax while still in bed, and then the fantasies consumed me again due to intense arousal.

That evening, around 8:00 PM, I was able to clear my mind and relax a bit. I started watching *Waterloo Bridge* from 1 hour into the movie (where I stopped watching the film). In this state, I didn't feel the distinct sense of familiarity I'd felt the day before. I tried an experiment and watched part of a video I recorded a few weeks ago (I***LS. In it, I look into the camera and simply speak from memory about i***ls). It's funny, but I didn't feel much of a sense of familiarity there either (although I understand that it's me, naturally). Maybe it's normal that sometimes I feel like Vivien Leigh (in this case), and sometimes I just calmly watch a movie (i.e., it depends on your mood and mental activity — whether you're actively analyzing what you're seeing, or simply absorbing information with your eyes and ears). So it doesn't mean I was or wasn't one person or another. In short, it turned out to be an interesting topic...

One thought crossed my mind: what if recent events have forced me to see myself differently — both directly and indirectly? After all, one morning I really did merge with Vivien Leigh, until I returned to caution? But these are just thoughts.

In the film *Waterloo Bridge* Vivien's dark-haired character, Myra, is forced/decides to become a prostitute after she and her blonde friend, Kitty, are left without work. In fact, her blonde friend is the one who starts doing it first... Oh my god, it reminded me so much of dark-haired Natasha, who also followed her blonde friend when she couldn't find a job and ran out of money, and they ended up prostituting together in the same apartment.

Edit: I'm assuming the blonde who ran out of the room to get Natasha was Natasha's friend. Otherwise, why would she run after her? In any case, Natasha was with her friend there.

I was just thinking (not quite at that exact time) that while movies are movies, the ideas they portray nonetheless have an impact on the world around them. And I was thinking, what if actors can, so to speak, suffer for roles that have allowed less-than-ideal ideas into society...? Given my entire experience with Vivien, this wasn't a huge surprise, but I'm still elated, as this is yet another synchronicity I've had with this actress. And this is yet another indicator that, given all of the above (plus dozens of pages written about synchronicities and various similarities with her), I really should have been Vivien Leigh...!

Natasha had been a prostitute for six months when I visited her in late May or early June. That is, from about November or December, before Moscow was blanketed in snow. In the film with Vivien, it shows rain, and then snow... after Myra, played by Vivien, decides to take up prostitution...

Then, a couple of years ago, I found a book on BookCrossing about a

prostitute in London... The author was Brooke Magnanti. In fact, this was the only book of all that interested me, because I wanted to know how girls view s*x and related topics...

It looks like I'm in for a very interesting month watching all the films with Vivien Leigh.

Note: Why could that scene have been a mistake for which I suffer? The film doesn't show that the girls couldn't find work for many months, their money ran out, and they were left starving on the streets. They, as shown in the film, immediately turned to prostitution. That's where the mistake lies.

While previously I could only assume that some of Vivien's decisions could have led to some suffering in my life, this episode in the film literally reflects (yes, not 100% reflects, but it shouldn't be 100%, since many factors influence life situations) a real situation from my life... plus that situation was very important for me, determining my future path in life... and at 24, I literally couldn't find peace when my love for Natasha returned after the psychological block I had created was broken, and I understood that I would most likely never see her again... I write this and remember that in the film, Myra thought she would never see Roy again, believing that he was killed at war. And then the opposite happened: Roy is looking for Myra. I've been looking for Natasha for several years... that's another synchronicity. We must suffer for our mistakes, and this moment already shows a direct and specific cause-and-effect relationship - here is a specific mistake and here is a specific punishment for that mistake. It was this moment, I believe, that put the final nail in the coffin of my caution regarding whether I really was the actress Vivien Leigh...

Addendum: I realized I was falling in love with Natasha the evening after I left her. Later, I thought about helping her, but due to extreme shyness and a creeping fear of speaking, I never managed to tell her why I really came to see her a second time... Roy and Myra fell in love very quickly. Myra wanted to be his wife when she learned he was alive.

Myra throws herself under a car, unable to bear the consequences of her life choices. I seriously wanted to end things three times, and such thoughts also crossed my mind many times. Now I understand that this is not a solution... we will be reborn anyway, and we will still have to suffer for our mistakes... there is no escape. No matter how bad things are, it's worth looking for other solutions to overcome your grief.

September 22, 2023. Finished watching *Waterloo Bridge*. I saw myself in Vivien again, after yesterday’s findings...

Today I spent the entire day writing a post for the group chat Marced invited me to. I reminded people about my experience with the Thiaooubians and also wrote briefly about my synchronicities and Vivien Leigh.

Around 9 PM, I started watching *That Hamilton Woman* with Vivien

Leigh. I was intrigued by the words of the no longer young Emma, where she says things that resonate with my real-life experience, which I've been experiencing in recent days, when I look at Vivien Leigh and feel like I'm seeing myself. Considering that I've accepted that I had to be her, I'm literally looking at myself... In the film, a woman, the adult Emma, at the five-minute mark looks in a mirror and says that she always expects a miracle, that one day it will be another face looking back at her, a face she knew before, but that face must be dead: “I know it. I knew that face. For 10 years, it looked back at me from different mirrors. Must be me. But I always wait for the miracle. That one time, just once [can’t make out], it will be another face that looks at me again. A face I knew before, but that face must be dead.”

Note from March 17, 2026. Initially, I thought it wasn’t me, Vivien, playing the older me in my past life of Emma Hamilton. But, apparently, I was playing myself back then. In fact, there’s still synchronicity here, because now it turns out I literally didn’t recognize myself, Vivien…

Before bed, I was able to relax and feel positive. I fully accepted the idea that I had once been Vivien Leigh. Various thoughts crossed my mind — now I need to know even more about Leigh; what if those two blondes I fell in love with at first sight could have been her husband or partner? Ultimately, I let my thoughts overwhelm me.

This resulted in my heart and breathing problems resurfacing as I fell asleep.

I woke up at 3 a.m. and couldn't fall back asleep, as thoughts of the book (which you are reading right now) consumed me, and I thought about how to write it correctly, etc. I wanted to sleep, but the thoughts kept coming back. Ultimately, I fell asleep after 7 a.m. and woke up at 9 a.m.

September 24, 2023. My mistake yesterday was getting lost in my thoughts again, which caused my mind to become “dislocated” from my physical body (it's hard to explain in words). I think that's why I woke up almost out of breath.

I don't need to actively try to think of myself as someone (Vivien) or identify with her. I just need to be here and now, relaxed and positive, and all the sensations and self-perceptions will come naturally.

I took a walk around my house at one o'clock. I walked slowly and absorbed all the images entering my mind through my senses. Soon, I stopped feeling the intense tension in my heart area. Another sign that thoughts and consciousness play a huge role in relaxation and well-being (which is logical).

September 25, 2023. I was wondering if it's even morally normal to take credit for the person you were in a past life. On the one hand, it seems a little strange, a bit creepy, but then again, I was that person! I made their decisions — both good and bad. And I am paying for the latter with suffering! So I

thought, yes, it's normal to be proud of my achievements and accomplishments in past lives.

I came across a book by Sorin Cerin on archive.org today. It was supposedly about the ghost of Vivien Leigh, who accompanied the author for many years. The story is either a lie (even if he considered his work fiction, since it concerns a real person, and he doesn't write anywhere that it's fake, then I consider it a lie), or the author was hallucinating something...

I'm glad I have videos of telekinesis that show that I speak and write about true experiences from my life.

I tried to find *The Village Squire* (1935). There's only a small clip of Vivien online — I'm glad it exists. It's a shame I won't be able to watch that film. It shows the importance of preserving information and knowledge...

And I think I'll try uploading Thiaoouba's translation and my book (once I've corrected my thoughts about knowledge and faith) to archive.org. If they have the aforementioned person's book, then they shouldn't delete mine either, right?

I also see again the importance of being in the present, and not allowing myself to retreat too far into myself. In such moments, I can clearly see myself as the soul that was Vivien before, and now inhabits this body (that's not exactly how I see myself, but it's hard to describe).

There's no need to try to see yourself as someone else. Relax, live in the present, and everything will come naturally.

September 26, 2023. I was reading an interview with Vivien Leigh today, and for a moment I didn't recognize the word “Shaw” (Show) (it's possible they were talking about George Bernard Shaw). I don't even recognize it now. And yet I must have seen it many times. And then, around 5 pm, the news brought me an article about a phenomenon that's the opposite of déjà vu, called “jamais vu” – when something familiar seems new or unreal.

Note to self: No need to keep looking at the article from September 4th.

I continued watching *Anna Karenina* with Vivien Leigh. And I still sometimes wonder why I sometimes see the actress Vivien Leigh, and not myself in my other body? Yesterday, for example, I clearly saw myself in a photo of a young Vivien with short curly hair (I think because in that photo she didn't look so much like the actress, but more like a [regular?] person, if that makes sense…). This morning, an interview with Vivien popped up in my YouTube recommendations – the one where she speaks in the voice as in the dream (of September 4th), and I saw myself in her face in the preview – she's herself there.

Perhaps I'm just not in the right frame of mind. Perhaps I'm still uneasy about “merging” with this famous actress (third person again), and I don't realize I'm watching myself in my old body (plus, I often switch to the actress – to her, not to myself. That is, I think in the third person, not the first).*

Then, in films, she naturally plays characters and portrays their personalities, their traits and mannerisms, rather than her own – that can also play a role. In *Waterloo Bridge*, Vivien plays a role similar to herself – perhaps that influenced the fact that for a good portion of the film, I saw myself in her? And in the scene where she makes the fateful decision, I definitely saw myself when I rewound and she looks down the bridge...

*By the way, I remembered a dream where I could see a naked man from the side, but at the same time I could feel him as if I were him, in him, feeling my body, but looking at myself from the outside. It was third-person — I was wondering that day before falling asleep whether it was possible to have such an experience in a dream, and that same night I was given a direct answer: yes, it is. This, by the way, is further (albeit indirect) confirmation that my dream with Vivien Leigh, saying I was her, is true. Also, that evening, when I had the dream with Vivien, I thought that my synchronistic experience with two girls (Michele, Vivien) was interesting, but I could have been anyone.

I understand that now the habit of fantasizing is even more of a hindrance. I don't need it anymore. Once you find out you were Vivien Leigh, there's no need to escape reality anymore...

September 27, 2023. This morning on YouTube, I saw myself in Vivien Leigh's *Gone with the Wind* test video, as well as in *The Village Squire*.

While finishing *Anna Karenina*, I could sometimes see myself in Leigh, too.

Last night, my thoughts were out of the present again, and I started having breathing and heart problems again, waking up in a panic, as if I were suffocating.

In one of these episodes, I saw an image of a man, and to his left and slightly behind him, a monster called IT was looking at me. It was white with red hair. I don't know if it was a dream, a vision, or both. I decided to look at my watch shortly after that image, and it showed September 27th (the date that prompted me to notice the synchronicity with IT) 12:11 AM (if I remember correctly).

Then that night I had a dream where IT suddenly appeared in front of me and started trying to scare me. I woke up, but I wasn't scared. Rather, during all these episodes, I thought to myself, - Why am I being given this again when I just want to get my health back and come to my senses?

Edit of July 23, 2025. From what I remember the last dream took place near the farther side of Cherkizovsky lake.

28 сентября 2023 г. I'm watching *The Skin of Our Teeth* with Vivien Leigh, and I'm thinking that sometimes I see myself in her, and sometimes I'm just a bystander (like when I watched my video and didn't feel the same sense of familiarity).

I see that she's a completely different person and a truly wonderful actress. This made me think of dreams where I had knowledge I never had, but in the dream, I acted on that knowledge (going to a store that doesn't exist, for example). We humans also act based on the knowledge we have. Vivien Leigh's material knowledge was erased, and it's no wonder that sometimes I don't recognize myself. This is logical, because we must learn more and more things in literally different lives. This is how we gain more spiritual knowledge.

Essentially, this all confirms my thoughts about knowledge, and that we do what we believe is right in each life situation.

October

October 1, 2023. Yesterday I watched *The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone*. At the end, I saw another reflection of my life in the film.

This night I had a dream in which two girls, if I remember correctly (there was definitely a girl. And maybe the other person was a man...), had their throats s**t in a narrow alley – there were walls on both sides, or something like that. I saw their heads, or bodies, being lifted up, and their heads being detached from their bodies... not the most pleasant sight – and certainly not the best place to have a lucid dream.

Half-awake, I had thoughts in my dream about Vivien. And at one point I saw the “leather” tag. I thought I'd check if the man in the film had a leather jacket (I don't think so).

Today I was out for a walk and then stopped at the store. I was returning with a bag in one hand. When my right hand got tired, I picked up the bag with my left, turning onto the diagonal path near the school. Then something strange happened. A guy and a girl were walking towards me. They took up the entire narrow sidewalk. Since I'd just switched hands — I was carrying a bag with my left hand — I decided to move to the left, where the girl was, so they’d only have to move slightly to their left... But no. The girl didn't move at all, and the guy came up behind her, and we bumped shoulders. A moment later, I realized he was inadequate person (and, apparently, she was too), since that was why he'd walked toward me (even though I was already walking at the edge of the sidewalk). He had red, curly hair. Then I thought maybe he was the guy from the tram when Anton and I were riding home from the military registration and enlistment office. He even said then that they shouldn't have drafted me in the first place (hinting either at my stuttering or at what my “friends” were telling others, but not me in order to help me see my problems and become a better, healthier person).

I gave this incident more attention than it deserved, especially considering my shoulder wasn't hurting at all.

And yes, I did look up which side people “should” walk on. On the right, as some say — and, by the way, I often did just that. In reality, in this situation, they should have only moved slightly to the left.

NOTE: Only after writing about the dream, did I realize it was another prophetic dream. A narrow sidewalk and alley, a girl, and most likely a man, who were the center of attention. Too much attention...

Update from October 15th. October 1st was the day Michele Avila died 38 years ago. Two people killed her, and on that day, not only did two people refuse to move slightly and make way, but a guy also tried to bump into me, deliberately going behind a girl to get as close to me as possible; and yes, there's a chance it was the same guy from the tram when we were returning from the military registration and enlistment office.

I’ll note something just in case — at 38, Vivien starred in *A Streetcar Named Desire*. It has some synchronicity with Michelle (the broken bottle; the advice to dump the guy).

October 8, 2023. 1 month and 4 days after my dream with Vivien Leigh, which turned out to be *true (a true dream).*

Yesterday, on the 7th, I was washing myself and asked my Higher Self that if I live my next life on Earth, I want to find my past life in the body of Evgeny Meshkov, as well as all my other lives that I learn about in this one; I would also like to learn about all my knowledge and understandings — essentially, to find my book, *Simple Truths of Life*, and everything else that I might write in the future (books, videos, etc.).

During the night, I had a dream in which I asked my Higher Self to change my body to the one I had in one of my past lives. In that scene, I saw a building in the distance... perhaps it had a domed roof. I even think it might have resembled the building you can see from Waterloo Bride – but it's not certain it was that exact building (St. Paul's Cathedral).

Then the scene changed to another. I was among mirrors. I walked among them, and I realized I was in a mirror maze.

Then I realized I was in the body of a woman, who apparently was completely naked. Her hair was dark, her face seemed pretty, and her breasts were large – larger than Michele’s and Vivien's (and Emma's), which makes me think I was neither of them in that dream (and this was obvious from the completely different face). Her forehead was exposed by hair that might not have been completely straight. Her skin was fair (about the same as mine, I suppose). I began to take a closer look at my dream body, and for some reason I felt a little uneasy, and I woke up. Well, it was a good step in the right direction, even if I didn't have a lucid dream. It's a bit of a shame, though — I'd already been among the mirrors, and I wouldn't have needed to search for

them or ask my Higher Self to create a mirror nearby. But I'm glad I had that dream.

Of course, it doesn't tell me much yet. It only provides fuel for reflection. Was that dream true (like the one with Vivien Leigh), and was that my real past body? Again, we need to consider what preceded that scene — in the dream, I asked my Higher Self to change the body I had in the dream to the one I had in one of my lives.

When I walked among the mirrors, there was some kind of narrative (mental, perhaps), but I don't remember anything... I should have been more focused during the day, anyway.

Afterwards, there was another dream... I even wonder if it was a dream within a dream? After all, in it, I was, I think, in the kitchen, making an audio note about a dream with a girl. I noted in the dream note, and then in the real note in the morning, that she was “a beautiful dark-haired woman – 90 60 90 – in a mirror maze.”

Unfortunately, there's little to learn about a possible past life here. If only I'd gotten a better look at her face... maybe... but no, unless she was also (!) famous in some way, I might have found a photo or portrait of her.

Speaking of portraits and paintings and Emma - I remember meeting Asya in Gorky Park, and when we were crossing the street to the Muzeon, she asked about the paintings in the underpass - like where are they, and they were still there. Honestly, I don't think there's anything there, but after the synchronicities with Vivien, I can't just dismiss everything. Plus, there were paintings in the Muzeon itself - outside under the roof; in front of the fountain.

As I think about it: I see the same situation here as with the dream with Vivien Leigh. I was in a past life regression, and they asked me who I was - in Vivien Leigh's voice, I said I was her. I asked my Higher Self to transform my body in a dream into what I had in one of my past lives - I was among mirrors and saw myself as a female.

There were many mirrors. Some looked at each other. I'm wondering if the number of mirrors equals the number of my past lives? And their cluster symbolizes different reflections flowing from one life to another (from one mirror to another)? I didn't have a chance to look around properly, but what if the reflection in the other mirrors was different – of a different person? But these are just my ideas...

Ray tracing interested me. Mirrors reflect rays of light between themselves. Just a thought.

After looking at girls with measurements of 90 x 60 x 90, the girl in the dream had larger breasts – maybe 100+. And they were much more rounded as well.

Before that dream with the woman and the mirrors, there was another one:

2:08 a.m. October 8th. That's the time I started recording an audio note

about a dream I had. (The metadata shows 2:09).

There was a dream. It had something to do with Vivien Leigh being Cleopatra.

When I saw the synchronicities with Emma Hamilton, I thought, what if Vivien Leigh played herself in that film (her past life)? Then I saw that she played Cleopatra. I thought, not very seriously, what if she could be Cleopatra also, and she again played herself in the movie? Seriously speaking, Cleopatra was exactly the same person as everyone else — that is, she was subject to the same Laws of the Universe as everyone else. And it's clear that Cleopatra's soul probably already lived in another, lesser-known physical body — or maybe more than one body; Those people didn't even know they were the famous Cleopatra! So anything is possible here...

It's also worth considering how much my thoughts about the possibility that Vivien was once Cleopatra could have triggered the motive for that dream. After all, I spent the entire day watching the 1963 film *Cleopatra* with Liz Taylor. But to be fair, the dream with Vivien turned out to be true, so... (It was 3:03 AM when I wrote these thoughts, and I heard knocking in the kitchen — the kind that often happens when I'm either right or wrong in my thinking, doing something... 3:13 AM at the time of this post).

https://www.quora.com/What-did-Cleopatra-look-like If this painting does indeed depict Cleopatra and it is an accurate representation of her, that would mean Cleopatra was pale-skinned with frizzy red hair.

October 17, 2023. Tuesday. This morning, I decided to tell my mom about being Vivien Leigh and Michele Avila in my past lives. I mentioned synchronicities, reflections, psychological similarities, spiritual knowledge, and so on. She didn't seem to believe it much, but then, alas, I didn't expect much.

When I finished my story about Vivien Leigh, I looked at my watch – it was 8:33 AM.

One of my notes says: Knocks in the room at 33 minutes, when I thought I was supposed to be Michele (by then, I had already found a reflection of Ophelia's death from Hamlet and how Michele died). (The file was created on October 16th at 9:04 PM). I often hear knocks precisely when I relax and stop focusing on something, fantasizing, etc. – I live in the here and now; at such moments, I interpret those knocks as a sign that I've made the right decisions.

Today I saw the girl named Marced post a screenshot from Michel's book, *Nature's Revenge*, on Facebook. He wrote that the soul enters the embryo at the sixth week — something like that. Michele was born almost exactly seven months after Vivien's death. It takes the soul three days to reach the Higher Self, I believe.

Assuming Michel was right (Thao, after all, was no longer helping him with the details then), then either Michele was born two or three weeks before

the ninth month, or I couldn't have been her, and the synchronicities with her specifically mean something else.

Pregnancy lasts 40 weeks. Michele was born on February 8, 1968. Vivien Leigh died on July 8, 1967.

6 weeks = 42 days

February 8, 1968 – 40 weeks = May 4, 1967

May 4, 1967 + 6 weeks = June 15, 1967

23 days – the difference between this date and Vivien Leigh's death date. 3 weeks and 2 days.

This is the 37th week of pregnancy. Babies born before this week are considered premature.

So, if I talk to Michele's friends and family, this is something I'll have to ask.

There's also a chance Michel D. could have made a mistake.

October 23, 2023. Today I watched *The Ghost and Mrs. Muir (1947)* with Gene Tierney. While skimming reviews to decide whether I'd watch it or not, I didn't think I'd cry too. Even though ghosts don't function as depicted in the film, the story was very sweet. My heart was overflowing with emotion, overshadowing logic.

This morning I also watched Ballen's https://youtu.be/xn7eaj36dUY?si=gcns8zEIvmsl5cl1 and the first story about a woman who came to California to die, but, as if by magic, was cured of Lyme disease, transmitted to her by a tick when she was stung by bees. She went on to live and began promoting a cure for the disease.

Also, I rendered the video about i***ls this morning, and now I have to work on the video about how I discovered and proved to myself that I was Vivien Leigh.

8:27 PM. Rewatching *Mulholland Drive* and paused at the moment where we see Betty at the airport. I remember how I *so* wanted to be in that 'dream place' when I was 19, and now I've learned that I've ALREADY been there and was in movies in one of my past lives. It's so extraordinary...

27th minute into the film. Betty says she couldn't afford a place like that in a million years. Vivien and Olivier lived in Beverly Hills. They say houses near 1107 (the number of one of the houses in which we lived at that time) are worth $25 million (I'm sure we rented, but still). On $333 a month, I could only afford to buy a house like that in 6256+ years. It's interesting how, thanks to reincarnation, we can experience different things and see the same things differently.

Then she says she'd like to be “known as a great actress rather than a movie star, but sometimes people end up being both.” I think this is what happened to me in Vivien Leigh's life... although Vivien Leigh didn't star in many films, *Gone with the Wind* and *A Streetcar Named Desire* are still very famous.

44th minute. The words “I don't know who I am. I don't know what my name is” made me think about reincarnation and the fact that we don't know who we were or what our name was.

How interesting that Mulholland Drive had such an impact on me back then, and it turns out I was experiencing that life — both lives. In a way, I was both Betty and Diane. Of course, there are plenty of differences, but some fundamentals are very similar. Is it synchronicity?

Betty Elms. It's interesting that the elm tree appears here.

(I wanted to write something else down, but I forgot what exactly after the dream... and I was thinking about writing it down, but I decided I'd never forget something like that... yeah, right)

I don't know who I am... I don't know what my name is... Reminded me of when I was 18, when I learned the cause of my stutter and realized I'd been terribly lost for the past four years. I was so lost in my dreams back then that I forgot my last name and had to look for my passport to refresh my memory. Now everything is fine, and I remember school events and such. Regarding not knowing who I am — to some extent, it may be connected to the fact that when material knowledge is erased from us, we lose track of who we are to some extent. After all, past lives are also a part of us, influencing our realities and events in this life. I'm reading *Dark Star: A Biography of Vivien Leigh* (October 30, 2023), and when I got to *The Mask of Virtue*, I realized there were some similarities with how Betty stuns everyone at her audition. Vivien was also at the audition for that play.

Michele Avila's mother was called Irene. In the film, Irene is a sweet, older woman with blonde hair. Irene Mayer Selznick was the wife of David O. Selznick.

There were many skeptics in the comments to my video about i***ls, but I remained calm and continued to be relatively happy. I've come a long way in this life and acquired spiritual knowledge I didn't have before — the courage (to openly speak the truth, even when it goes against social norms, for example). My life has not been wasted.

October 26, 2023. Today I finally had a lucid dream, in which I saw a different version of myself reflected in a mirror.

At 3:58, I looked at my watch after coming from the bathroom. I felt alert and focused. I thought it would be a good time to have a lucid dream — I tried to reinforce the thought that when I have the dream, I realize I am dreaming, gain control of my dream body, and try the mirror experiment, asking my Higher Self to change my dream body to the one I had in past lives. But then various thoughts came over me, and I focused too much time and attention on them. Then it all devolved into deep thoughts and fantasies. After 6, I thought I was sleepy and could easily fall back asleep and at least get some sleep.

As it turns out, I actually fell asleep and had a dream:

I flushed the toilet and saw a piece of plaster fall away under the force of

the water and wash away, revealing even more of the red brick wall. Then I noticed the entire toilet was brick, forming a rectangle no more than half a meter high, I think. The front wall was almost completely exposed, as far as I remember. Then I noticed something else wrong – the drain pipe was twisted. Then I realized the toilet was gone altogether – where did it go? I wondered. Then I noticed a second hole in the pipe in the middle – what was that for if there was already a hole in the front? Then I realized the cistern was also missing. But then how was the water flushing? (Which I had obviously been draining a few seconds ago.) Trying to figure out where the cold water pipe was connected, I apparently realized it was flowing past the brick toilet. I found confirmation of this when I saw water already flowing across the floor from under some rags lying there. I was wondering what I should do — or something like that. Then the thought came to me: is this really reality? I started thinking about it specifically — after all, if this is reality and there really is a leak in my bathroom, then I need to do something (close the valves, for example). Then I asked a question in English (silently or out loud — I don't remember)—"Is this reality or a nightmare?" At that moment, I turned my head to the left, toward the brick toilet, which had now suddenly become normal and had a cistern.

It was at that moment that I realized it was a dream, and I regained control of my body. I had achieved what I had been wanting for weeks — a lucid dream. I immediately remembered my experiment with the mirror. Luckily for me, I was already in the bathroom with a mirror; Unfortunately for me, that bathroom was very narrow with only one exit behind me (and also with the unknown behind me). Trying to leave all the horror stories behind me, I took a couple of steps to the left (in reality I can see half of my face when standing close to the bathtub), expecting to see my current body, and I think there were thoughts about asking my Higher Self about the transformation of my body in the dream to what I had in other lives. But when I finally saw myself in the reflection of a rectangular(?) mirror (in real life the mirror is oval), I saw there a naked young guy of about 20-30 years old. His skin was fair. He had short blond hair, combed slightly to the side, and it completely covered his head (there was not the slightest hint of baldness). His face was normal, symmetrical, and he was smiling slightly (?); I would consider him quite good-looking - but he is far from a photo model; I think girls would like him. His body, if I remember correctly, was neither skinny nor overweight, slightly toned (?) – he was normal in every way.

Unfortunately, I didn't expect to see this "unfamiliar" (?) person in the reflection, as I expected to see myself there (in my current physical body), and I became confused and woke up (plus, perhaps, my recent thoughts about "Is this reality or a nightmare?", along with the claustrophobia of the room, also had an effect on me).

To better remember his appearance, I can say that the texture and style of his hair reminded me of my childhood friend Anton, who had and still has a

similar hairstyle. Regarding his facial features, some aspects made me think of the son (Slava) of my mother's friend Anna (the streamer Scatman from Goodgame.ru also has vaguely similar facial features). I don't remember his eye color, as I didn't have time to pay much attention to them.

August 15, 2024. That streamer said long time ago he chose that nickname after the singer Scatman (who used to stutter).

Regarding the guy in the reflection. The day before, I wished to have a lucid dream in which I would ask my Higher Self to change my body to the one I had in one of my past lives. Therefore, I believe that it could again have been one of my past physical bodies. As for whether that body could have been something else – a mixture of various subconscious processes and thoughts – I don't think so, since I can't see any reason for lying to me when I have repeatedly wished to see my past bodies in dreams. I don't think there is anything to punish me for; I can learn from mistakes and admit them; I am open to different ideas if they make sense, etc. (I actually thought my life would deviate a bit from Thiaoouba and her themes, and I'd be exploring something else... and here I am again, checking TPXP often...)

It's also important to note that the guy in the mirror had hair, and in this life, as a child, looking at my father's bald head, I had a clear idea that this would be the First Life in which I would experience baldness — meaning I 100% had to have had hair in all my past lives (or I didn't live to the age when baldness would have fully manifested itself). So far, everything fits.

I'll note that men had short haircuts in the 19th century. Just in case some of my ideas turn out to be true and he was the man from the Titanic... But so far, there's almost no evidence to draw any conclusions. Just speculation.

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NOTE FROM THE 28TH: I remembered how Anya once came to visit us and went to the bathroom at the same time. Afterwards, I saw a puddle of urine on the floor... and in the dream, there was a leak on the floor, and then in the reflection of her face, I noticed the features of her son.

That reflection may still be my past body, and the above story is a synchronicity. But because I didn't specifically ask my Higher Self in that dream to replace my body with the one I had in past lives — and there are people who see themselves as living famous people in their dreams — I decided that I would probably give a high chance that my reflection seen in a mirror in a dream was what I looked like in another past life only when I specifically asked my Higher Self to do this — to show me what I looked like in one of my past lives. I think this is right.

My current opinion regarding this guy in the dream is that there is a chance that it was still one of my past bodies, but because of the aforementioned things, there may be other reasons why I had that body. But what are they?

Note: One of Anya's sons is named Alexander, and the other is Slava (Vyacheslav).

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Reflections. When I saw another person's face in a lucid dream (my first such experience. I saw a brunette in a mirror maze in a non-lucid dream), it all felt unfamiliar and awkward... It's hard to explain, but I'm writing these words after remembering that sometimes I see myself in Vivien, and sometimes I have trouble seeing myself. There's a connection, I think. To some extent, in terms of appearance, it's really a different body, and at first, out of habit, you might feel uncomfortable (if you see another self (if it's really your past body) in a dream...

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I need to analyze the dream. Why did I realize it was a dream only when the newly installed brick toilet was replaced with a normal one, since in reality, it's impossible for things to change so quickly in a second? But for some reason, the very fact that the toilet was brick didn't give me any serious thoughts (perhaps it's again about the data (knowledge) implanted in us in dreams?).

I think I need to reinforce the idea that although lucid dreams can “feel” very real, my physical body is not in danger from anything or anyone in a dream! Rather, perhaps it’s related to the psyche, which can perhaps be damaged, but only if I allow myself to be completely saturated by unfounded fears. If I remember this, then I will be calm, no matter who or what I see in a lucid dream.

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How should I ask the question correctly?

My Higher Self, please replace my body in this dream with the one I had in my very last life before the one I'm living now.

... with my second-to-last body.

... with my very first physical body. And I could go on like this until I reach Vivien Leigh. But I'd like to go from end to beginning, and counting won't help here, since I don't know how many lives I've lived.

Note: Later I learned this method doesn’t work as it’s implied that I’m still seeking additional proof when I already know the answer. I should as directly to change my dream body to that which I had in my Vivien’s life, etc.

-

For an experiment, I could ask my Higher Self to create a piece of paper with a number showing how many past lives I've had. But I don't think it would work, since that would be too simple...

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If I see an unfamiliar face — don't panic or get confused! Take a good look at myself, and then ask to change the scene to the place where I lived in this body.

The city where I was born in that body?

Maybe later — where I died...

October 27, 2023. I woke up at 3:56. When I got back to bed, the clock showed 3:58 — the exact same time as yesterday. I wondered if history would repeat itself. It did. I didn't fall asleep until after 7. I had dreams, but they never became lucid.

October 29, 2023. I had a dream in which I was in the square near the former Kodak store (irl, there's a small park there). I think I was sitting on a bench and thinking about how it happened (?) that I was able to find Christina (?) – like finding a needle in a haystack. And then I started saying that I found Christina (from Ostankino) and someone else (I don't remember) – and the idea was the same – that it was like finding a needle in a haystack. (When I woke up, I thought that maybe this was a hint that I really was Michele Avila and found my two past lives through synchronicities – like how I met Marina.)

Then I was on the other side of the highway (the side where I once met Anton's mother, saying I left home…). There were two guys there. At one point, I suggested exchanging phone numbers – in a friendly way. They started making weird excuses, thinking it was something g*y or something like that. Maybe we did exchange phone numbers after all. Then I was crossing the street near Дикси (Dixie). For some reason, I was in the middle of the street on the tram tracks and decided to quickly cross – without even looking either way, using only the headlights of the cars on the road to determine whether there were cars coming or not. Then I remembered I'd left a bag with a cake by the tram tracks. People started looking at it and trying pieces. I thought then that now I wouldn't be able to eat it...

There was a moment when it felt like I was controlling myself with a joystick or a keyboard. That would have been a clue that it was a dream.

I woke up; I couldn't fall asleep; I fell asleep after 6.

In the dream, I was somewhere in a basement. I had a gun. It felt like I was in a video game. I needed to take some map somewhere. There were also moments when it was clear I was in a dream.

Yesterday, the 28th, I had a long conversation in a “Secret” group chat. Marced didn't delete her cropped photo of my book. She was also talking complete nonsense about how she has the right to do whatever she wants with other people's photos — and she doesn't care that she's distorted the information. Her friend Dmitry clearly thinks her nonsense is normal. Today, the 29th, I tried reporting Marced in that chat, but I don't think anything will come of it.

Yesterday, I finished watching and reading all the material about Vivien that I had saved in my tabs.

Yesterday, October 30, 2023, I finished reading Dark Star on page 72, when Vivien wrote “Left with Larry.” I felt sad about Leigh Holman and my mistakes in my past life. He ended up alone and never married again.

This morning, the 31st, I wrote a letter to Shavaun Avila and sent it.

This evening, I saw Minty's new video in my YouTube recommendations: https://youtu.be/9PlUA9X0CNU?si=63q4lZ1I55oufgmU and decided to rewatch *Twin Peaks: Fire Walk with Me*.

I heard some similarities. Laura Palmer (played by the actress called Sheryl Lee), whose lifeless body floats in the water. She was 17 years old. She lived a double life, which led to her murder (then I remembered Vivien and Michele Avila, who was possibly killed for her past mistakes). Laura was doing drugs.

At one point (15:--), the FBI agent says it's 3:30 a.m. (in the morning). It reminds me of Michele leaving around 3:30 p.m. on the last day. The name immediately follows — Irene at Hap's Diner. Of course, David Lynch also directed Mulholland, so there's nothing surprising about that. It just keeps reminding me of Michele Avila...

When, at around 1:10:--, Laura enters the bar where Julee Cruise is singing, I could almost see myself (I forgot for a while that I don't know 100% yet that I was Michele too).

1:13:-- s*x for money. A familiar theme.

Finished watching four minutes before November 1st. I cried at the very end and during the credits. This was the second film, after *Mulholland Drive*, where I watched the end credits to the end. This time, I was in an emotional state, thinking about my life, my past — in this case, about what I'd done living Vivien Leigh's life, about my possible life of Michele Avila, and about paying for my mistakes.

I noticed several similarities in the film *Mulholland Drive* and wasn't surprised to see them in this film, which I “suddenly” remembered on the very day I wrote and sent a message to Michele's family.

I thought a little about reincarnation. How we must sometimes recognize what we already knew, but at the same time, we can see the same situation differently. That's what happened with this film and with *Mulholland Drive*. Previously, I naturally couldn't see these stories from the perspective of reincarnation — from the perspective of the actress Vivien Leigh. Now everything has changed.

November

November 2, 2023. I had a dream where I had to go to school again, and in the back of my mind I realized I'd already been there in the past. Why do I need to go there again? I was in my apartment the whole time. At one point, my mom asked something about when I'd leave or something, and I thought maybe I'd skip class — it had been so long since I'd been to school — and she left the apartment somewhere. That would be a good time to realize I was dreaming, to have a lucid dream. I'll try to reinforce in my mind that if any

strange behavior occurs, it might be a dream.

Yesterday I rewatched *The Butterfly Effect (2004).*

November 4, 2023. This morning at 4:40 AM, with my phone's battery at 44%, I made a note that a couple of minutes ago I'd had a very brief lucid dream:

I was in my bathroom, about to pee. Then I somehow realized — correctly — that it was a dream. As far as I can tell, I regained control and looked in the mirror. I think I saw my body. There was either hair on my head, or hair on the front of my forehead. The arrangement of things in the dream didn't raise any questions — it was as if everything was in its place, just like in reality. I turned away from my reflection toward the bathtub and began asking my Higher Self about changing my dream body... and then I woke up.

I didn't understand how it happened or what had happened.

Was I too rash and hasty? But then, time is limited in dreams. I found a post about this online; they recommend familiarizing yourself with your surroundings, and then you shouldn't wake up (perhaps that was my mistake today, that I got down to business too quickly); ground yourself into the lucid dream.

https://www.reddit.com/r/LucidDreaming/comments/28vpjq/realizing_im_dreaming_causes_me_to_wake_up/

https://www.quora.com/Why-do-I-always-wake-up-when-I-realize-Im-dreaming

Is there anything else I can learn? (If I ask the right question and see Michele Avila, I doubt I'll ask her family... so far there's been no response from her sister-in-law.)

Thinking about this, I decided it would be worth trying to ask my Higher Self to change my dream body to either my penultimate past life — I should be Vivien, since it's already clear that she and I are one, so to speak;

Or I'll ask to see my very first, most recent life.

I think it's worth mentioning the words “if possible” - so that perhaps, in case I am not allowed to see one of my past bodies, I will not be awakened, but can continue my experience further in a lucid dream.

November 5, 2023. Vivien Leigh's birthday. 110 years have passed since then.

Last night I had erotic dreams, and I woke up aroused. While reading about VL, I thought of Heidi Romanova. I watched her HC on spa****ng – just watched. I guess I was more trying to understand that she, too, makes mistakes, and then her life won't be so good. But I don't think she'll suffer as much as those p**n actresses who do hc scenes with a bunch of different guys. Even though the “P” in PMO stands for p**n, I don't think it was a

mini-relaxation. But it's something to remember so I don't fall back into old habits.

One of the problems is that I still can't go far because I'm not feeling well. Although it's been a little over three weeks since my last PMO. I think that's a record for me. But I don't want to do this for a month — November 11, 2023 — and when the 12th arrives, I'll ask my Higher Self, plus Thao, etc., if they just want to confirm once again that I was Vivien Leigh (there's no need for that anymore, but I want to do what I planned). I could also ask about Michele Avila (maybe about her first).

I should concentrate on my breathing. This has helped me find the peace of mind and body I so desperately need right now.

Unfortunately, I made the mistake of fantasizing about that very same topic again. To avoid torturing myself, I found another Laura Black video and... Okay, three weeks is also a record for me. And then I need to reinforce that I simply cannot fantasize about s*x, because I'm not going to suffer through the blue consequences and will go relieve myself.

November 7, 2023. I had a dream where I and some other people were building log houses. I was hammering long nails into the logs at the corners. I was running low on nails, and then I noticed that in the middle of the house, at the joint, two nails were missing from the bottommost logs. But the problem was different. At that point, the house was sitting on a small, warped white brick, which was sitting on a crumbling (?) block. After some thought, I put the logs under the house to remove and replace the brick and block. I later saw someone else building a house from rotten, crumbling logs.

Then I was in some two-story house. I think I was a dark-skinned girl, and there were several (2?) similar-looking girls with me. As I was leaving (or have exited already?) the house, I turned around to say, “I love you, mom!”, looking up at the empty second floor (the stairs on the left led up there). Whether it was Michele Avila, I don't know, but those are the exact words she spoke the day she died.

Then I had a dream about Dark Souls. I killed a dragon by jumping from a very high tower (headshot). I was given souls before I died, and then it turned out I was wearing a ring that preserved souls, etc. I went looking for a bonfire to level up; when I found it, I realized I wasn't sure whether I'd use a weapon based on dexterity or strength.

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I woke up in the night with a slightly sore throat. I gargled with baking soda. Later, I drank some hot water. That afternoon, I went to the store for milk and other groceries.

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Addition of April 20, 2024. I had a dream in which wooden logs were the key element, signifying what was to follow was important. That dream occurred on August 18, 2015. Interestingly, that dream also featured a woman

by the name of Michele who was near Thao.

November 8, 2023. Perhaps there was a dream where I asked my Higher Self to change my body to the one I had in my penultimate life — and in other lives — and it did change, but I remember almost nothing at all. Perhaps the malaise and the terrible heat and humidity were the cause. I couldn't sleep all night and only fell asleep in the morning.

November 9, 2023. I had a typical dream in which I essentially repeated the thoughts I'd had before the dream. I said in my dream that I was almost all of those people (Butler, Kennedy, Hamilton, etc.). I don't know how to feel about it and I don't remember the details.

Edit of July 16, 2025: if I did hear 'Butler' in that dream, it could be because in my past life I played a character who had that last name.

November 12, 2023. You'll learn what a "sleuth moth game" is. These words were spoken to me by a monster made of insects (?), who devoured (?) several of my acquaintances at the gate of my village house.

I woke up and was able to reenter that dream, knowing it was a dream, but for some reason I was afraid of the atmosphere again, forgetting that my physical body was in no danger in the dream. Perhaps it was the cold. Plus, my consciousness was slightly altered after the dream anyway. Once, I went to blow my nose after a runny nose, and while I was doing so, I was thinking about Cleopatras – one played by Vivien, the other by Liz Taylor. Then I realized what was happening.

Nevertheless – please, Zhenya, don't be afraid of "bad" dreams. I need lucid dreams in any environment! I could enter a dream today, knowing it's a dream, and then, while still in it, make it lucid!!! That would be such a cool experience! Just like in the movie *Nightmare on Elm Street*. But I was a pussy today...

06.03.2024 — https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0069281/?ref_=nm_knf_t_1 Larry played in a movie '*Sleuth*'.

November 13, 2023. I had a series of different dreams. I think Sergey from the village was in one. Then there was a girl lying on the bank of a freezing river, and I worried about her health (that morning, AlinaRinRin was streaming while sitting on the lawn of a park in Tokyo – it was about 16 degrees there). Then I was in a spacious apartment (yesterday I saw my old apartment in VL's life), and then it became Zina's apartment on the 13th floor (this is the second time I've dreamed about that apartment since the dream with VL). I saw my sample drawings, which I couldn't finish due to time. Alas, the idea of a lucid dream never occurred to me. At one point, I remember something about the *Scorpions* song "*Lady Starlight*" – maybe it was playing somewhere (?)

November 15, 2023. *Memento* was a film that, when I was watching it for

the first time, allowed me to focus almost entirely on the present. Every time a distracting thought crossed my mind, I recognized it and returned my attention to the present — the film.

Today I read the final chapter, 18, of Dark Star (I still need to read the Epilogue and the chapter about the incorrect events described in other books, etc.) and decided to rewatch *Memento* this evening.

While watching it, I sometimes thought how interesting it is that memory is the film's main theme, and the memory of my past life is what I was trying to acquire by reading a biography about my past life... And of course, it was on the day I read that book in its entirety that I saw *Memento* while watching movies on IMDB... Synchronicities...

November 17, 2023. I had a lot of dreams today. (December 18, 2023 – I'll note that the day before I read a book with the word “Dark” in its title – Dark Star. The Dark & Darker theme may have some connection and specific meaning. Unfortunately, Michele took drugs sometimes, and it's unknown whether she was a bully – as the anonymous person wrote – or whether she actually slept with other people's guys. I'd like to believe not, but then, who knows...)

In one “normal” dream, I was in a dungeon in the game Dark & Darker. I was with a girl, to whom I told about my plan with the mirror. Ultimately, I asked my Higher Self to create a mirror – a 4x4 mirror – on the wall by the stairs. It was created there. I asked my Higher Self to change my body in my dream to the one I had in my most recent life. I saw Michele Avila and spoke this fact out loud (that I was seeing Michele Avila). I turned away and asked my Higher Self to change my dream body to the one I had in my penultimate past life. I saw Vivien Leigh in the mirror (which is true) and again spoke this fact out loud in the dream. I was thinking about further asking my Higher Self to change my body to the one I had in the life I lived immediately before Vivien Leigh, but then a monster appeared, descending (?) the stairs to my right — it seemed to have been spawned on purpose, it felt like — and... I apparently woke up in another dream, which I only realized when I actually woke up.

In that dream, I apparently thought about being attacked by a monster jumping down from above, which is why I woke up.

There was also a dream in which I returned to that cave and found the girl's body. Apparently she was killed. I looted her, taking the ring for good luck (a passive bonus).

I had another dream that night where I was in bed (?) and suddenly there was a ghost (?) next to me, talking to me, and realizing it — a nightmare — I woke up. I thought (I don't know if it was a dream, reality, or a half-dream) that I was actually lucid dreaming — as I wanted — it became lucid when I realized there was a ghost next to me, but I got scared and woke up. Just like the person on the forum said — we have a lucid dream during a nightmare,

but then immediately wake up.

Then there was a dream in a modern setting. There was an interviewer (looked a bit like the guy from the Sci-Fi Show, if I remember correctly) talking (interviewing) a woman (I can't remember if I was watching from the side, or if I later became that woman) and there was a reference to Vivien Leigh, when the woman noticed that many things had been rearranged since her last visit (it was my first dream there) - I only remember a small pyramid, a couple of centimeters high, turquoise (Vivien Leigh learned to train her memory like this as a child). Then the woman saw that behind the man was a small toy clown... (also moved) and she said to him, "(It's (?)) Behind you, Jamie!" (a reference to the movie Scream. The actor's name is Jamie Kennedy - Kennedy... the name is familiar to me from GwtW). Then a dark-skinned man (?) appeared behind him, wanting to scare Jamie, and I or the woman (?) told him about it.

Even though it wasn't a lucid dream, I still carried out my experiment 100% as I intended. I saw Vivien Leigh, as I should have – everything fits. Then, in the preceding days, I had dreams that indicated I was Michele Avila. Again, the question is about the chances that all these dreams are about something else... (Of course, I often have creeping fantasies that I was Michele – they arise when thoughts flow into fantasies, due to the fact that I don't take care of myself).

Again – nightmares can't harm my body in reality. I must resist such oppressive situations, atmospheres, and fears. But I made progress, so to speak, because I remained in the dungeon with the mirror despite the darkness and claustrophobia (but it wasn't a lucid dream...).

November 18, 2023. I was helping my mom attach insulation to her winter coat. She said it was Turkish. It just reminded me of Natasha from Turkey.

November 22, 2023. I read about my dreams about school today. Now that I know I was Vivien Leigh, I found new meaning in some of the scenes and words spoken in those dreams. For example, when I was speaking English and my mother told me to speak Russian (Vivien was speaking English).

December

December 3, 2023. Dream: I was at school.

We were approaching the schedule, but our class wasn't there (or we didn't see it).

We didn't know where our next lesson was (after the 3rd? Lesson).

We were standing near the stairs to the second floor (where the telephone used to be). There was a girl there, with freckles, who clearly wanted to be right next to me. Apparently, she wasn't my type, so I moved away from her

and went to the others. Did she realize this? Perhaps I looked at her differently and found something I liked about her?

Then I noticed two televisions hanging on the wall by the exit, and a painting between them. All three were taller than they were wide (like a portrait). Someone (Maxim R.?) said they noticed this too? There was a table under the televisions, and we went and sat by it. For some reason, there was food on the table in front of everyone, which they started eating. There was no room left for me at the table, but I found a place to sit by the window.

M. Sergey or L. Vlad (?) offered me a sandwich (?)

I sat by the window, looking out, and thought about how I'd done the same thing in VL's life (but I'm not sure I did it in reality when I was VL... In my dream, I thought I'd read it in a book... it could be a false memory, since in reality, I also thought I'd seen a text about VL sitting by the window, but then I couldn't find those lines...)

B. Reshat was heading up to the second floor. We thought he knew where to go and followed him, but he said he was going to the restroom.

We walked to the physics classroom. The ceilings had modern designer lighting.

Then I. Alexey started touching me from behind — or something like that — and I thought he'd started pestering me again, acting up. I had to deal with this situation again.

The door was opened by Stanislav Borisovich Kozhevnikov, our former physics teacher. The physics classroom itself had also been renovated. But the desks were odd; some were positioned close together. I moved the second one to sit where I always sat. Yura G. (from 10th-11th grade) was at the desk with me.

December 6, 2023. Last Friday, my Epson L3258 multifunction printer arrived. I printed photos of Vivien Leigh on Saturday and Sunday. I hung five collages of reminders by my bed, and now I constantly remember living that life. I'm glad I decided to print photos of reflections from films.

Today, I had dreams in which I may have been in my previous body – Vivien.

I still can't have lucid dreams. Although I have messages – today my attention was focused on the hole in my wrist several times, but I still haven't realized it was a dream.

December 8, 2023. I tried drawing a face on a piece of paper. It turned out so-so, but that was my first attempt.

Then I saw a crossword puzzle and, remembering that I loved these things in VL's life, too — and I loved them as a child, too — I decided to try to solve the words. Among them, I found ones I'd encountered while reading Vivien Leigh's biography: sari (I just saw that word yesterday in Alexander Volker's biography, page 233 reader/211, the real one), pulpit.

I'll also note that a long time ago — even after discovering my past life of Vivien — when I go to bed and regain clarity, I hear knocking somewhere in the apartment (kitchen?).

December 9, 2023. For a long time now, I've been experiencing situations in my dreams that could hint to me that this is a dream and I should gain control/awareness. But that's not happening. Today, I might have even thought that Yana's house, which I passed on my motorcycle, might have been different because it was a dream (or something like that). Before that, I rode past Olya (Vladik's, I think) with a duck (?) on her head and turned around and said something to her. Towards the end, when I rode out into the field behind the chapel, I saw a huge dog. But then it turned out that it was all a matter of perspective, most likely. Then other dogs appeared, and their owners did too.

I recently discovered that I was blocked from the Remembering a Friend page – regarding Michele Avila. It's a strange block, since I can view it and leave comments. In any case, this attitude has once again returned me to a state of doubt about my experience with finding past lives. Just recently, I posted photos of reflections of my life in my films, when I was Vivien Leigh, and I had a pretty clear picture of how I lived that life, and that's me in the photo.

Of course, I know who I was. I know my experience is real. It's just psychologically difficult to live like that, when you're not only ignored but also blocked. (Regarding the latter—it's possible Shavon is lying about her experience — I wrote about it in the My Past Lives file.) I think there's a certain passive (unconscious) gaslighting, when people's actions influence and pressure others, causing them to doubt their own sanity.

December 13, 2023 (Wednesday). I finished reading Alexander Walker's biography of Vivien Leigh. I cried while reading the last pages… for various reasons.

December 15, 2023. I was listening to music this morning, and *Madonna's "You'll See"* started playing. The lyrics resonated with me because they closely paralleled what I'm going through. I'm alone in this life, and while I had friends in past lives who helped me, here — while Thiaooubians are helping me, and I'd like to think of them as friends — I'm essentially left to rely only on myself.

Last night, I dreamed about Michele Avila. Perhaps I was walking by the pond on the far side of the house. I don't remember the details of the dream.

December 18, 2023. I had a dream about, or where I was, Vivien Leigh. I don't remember the details.

Then I had another dream. I was going to Pyaterochka (5ka) to see if they had any crayons/pencils there (I'd been thinking about them the night before, to color the drawings of my past-life faces). Pyaterochka was closed. Then there was a delivery of something large, and I realized I'd already received the package and it was at home. They couldn't give it to me right there because the package arrived so quickly (?) that the codes hadn't arrived yet – some numbers (5 digits?) were missing. We (me and a woman who, for some reason, was going to Pyaterochka's pickup point herself to take the package to another pickup point, from which people would then be carrying packages to their homes and apartments) went to take it to the building where Marina lives.

In the dream, there was some kind of pickup point on the first floor. I left the box by the door, hoping it wouldn't be touched. I walked into a huge room (which doesn't make sense, since Marina's house is tiny). I was at a checkout or something. I didn't bring my touchscreen phone, and I had a Samsung push-button phone (they don't exist in real life). I pressed some buttons (they were tiny – cross-shaped – and were to the left of the phone's vertical center) and gave the phone to the girl at the checkout. The code came through. They gave me some paperwork and I picked up the package, which was now lighter. Inside was a teapot, not whatever it was (a huge MFP? Or something like that).

I asked to speak to the loader/merchandise clerk who gave me the box. Then the security guard apparently started telling me something I'd already forgotten. The funny thing is, I'd already received the package (I realized it at 5ka), but I still fought for the one they gave me, either by mistake or I don't know what.

*

It's a shame I don't remember the guard's words. (But he did say something rather rude about talking to someone I asked to come over.) Now, as I write this dream, I'm thinking that even though I have answers about who I was — Michele Avila — I'm still searching for new information and asking her relatives questions. But then I figure I'm not doing anything wrong — after all, I'm just asking (and not demanding, as in the dream!), and reincarnation is real. Plus, this is a little-studied topic, and I think caution here wouldn't hurt.

The reason I wrote down the dream is because I had the opportunity to realize it was a dream. What were the pencils for? To draw color portraits of my past lives. If I had this answer and question, maybe I would have realized it was a dream.

Then, perhaps, since I'm asking my Higher Self to help me in the dream, it won't/can't do it because I already have the answers I'm seeking. I've already had a dream where I 100% did my mirror experiment and saw both Michele Avila and Vivien Leigh. The only difference is that it wasn't a lucid dream, and out of stubbornness and caution, I still want to repeat that experience in a

lucid dream...

I'll try asking my Higher Self today, if I have a lucid dream, to show me my past life, the one I lived immediately before my reincarnation in Vivien Leigh's body.

If nothing happens, I'll try to start from my very first life.

In short, I'll try to skip Michele and Vivien.

Note from 6 February 2024. Yesterday I learned that 'Remembering a friend, Michele Avila' – page is run by 4 people: Dave, Heather P., Shavaun, Chris Avila. In the dream there were 4 people: 2 males (охранник и грузчик), 2 females (девушка тащащая коробку и та, что была у кассы. I thought that Shavaun banned me but maybe it was someone else. Yesterday I also found Chris answered my question by saying to leave it all essentially. Of course, it's up to others if they want to talk to me or not.

Today – February 6, 2024 – I decided to find the post where I left a comment. I didn't find it even when I filtered posts up to the day – January 23, 2013. Why did someone decide to delete it? Of course, if Shavaun read it, she could have done so. Why would she need that old post.

I also saw a post from Chris. Among other things, he was promoting Shavon's group.

Yesterday, on the 17th, I ma*******d again. Before that, I realized I was falling back into old habits and I didn't need it. I half-jokingly wondered if I'd find another Laura Black, but this time named Michele? I finished the case with Petra Michelle. Only today did I realize the scene took place in a large sports pool near the water.

Today, on the 18th, I read about Irene Avila's nightmare about her daughter. In that dream, she saw the faces of Karen and Laura, but she couldn't fully believe they killed her daughter. That dream was true.

These and other recent events and dreams have inspired me to decide to accept that I was Michele Avila 100%, and not 99%, until I see her in the mirror of a lucid dream while doing my experiment. I've already done it and seen both Michele and Vivien – and I know for sure that I was Vivien – so it must be I was Michele too.

Also, today I read in Karen Kingsbury's book that when Irene gave birth to Michele, the birth process was not easy (but there is no data on how long it lasted).

December 20, 2023. I woke up this morning after a dream in which I heard the words, "Would have no recollection of his past life". I think these words were read from Thiaoouba's book, and I thought I'd need to read it again to refresh my memory — plus, now I can look at reincarnation with new eyes. I also saw and understood that this was a reference to how I saw the film *Gone with the Wind* as a child, saw Vivien Leigh, but didn't realize it was my former body. I woke up with a clear understanding that I was Vivien Leigh,

and this was further confirmation.

Up until that point, the dream had been about some forum where people from the institute posted about s*x parties and the like. Then there was a request (from me?) to remove the word “s*x” from the thread title and add an “X” at the end to mark 18+ content. Maybe this was a hint that in my life I was able to learn from the mistakes of Vivien Leigh's life, and perhaps this also somehow influenced the fact that life led me to find my past life? I don't know.

24 December, 2023. Finally had a lucid dream. I was in an office and left the boss's office (?) in search of a mirror. I asked a boy where the bathroom was; I stuttered, and my facial expressions weren't the best either, as the boy initially tried to turn his head away with an expression of distaste (something like that). He pointed behind me. I went there, but because there were so many rooms, I decided to simply ask my Higher Self to spawn/create a mirror on the wall to my left. I turned my head to the right and down, and, focusing almost all my attention on the words “My Higher Self, ...,” I woke up.

This was the second time in a lucid dream that I turned my head away to ask my Higher Self to do something in the dream and woke up.

After thinking about it this morning, I decided that perhaps it's because I'm simply disconnecting my consciousness from the dream when I ask my Higher Self this way. The difference between this dream and the first one is that I already had a mirror in which I saw my current body, and I wanted to ask my Higher Self to change my body to my past self. I knew I was in my current body because of my stuttering, but I didn't have a mirror, so I wanted to create one. It wouldn't have been a big deal if my Higher Self had created one — after all, I had already seen myself in the dream mirror, and I already understood that I had my current body. Therefore, it must be a matter of how I communicate with my Higher Self in a lucid dream.

I think that if I have a lucid dream, I'll try looking at dream objects while asking my Higher Self to do something (create a mirror; change the body to the one I had in a past life; change the scene to the one I lived in that body; etc.). The idea here is to maintain focus on the dream while asking. Plus, I think I'll need to maintain a balance between thinking about my Higher Self and concentrating on the lucid dream scene.

Before that dream, I had another, normal one. In it, I was riding on a train and had some kind of emulator(?) for old games, looking like a chip without a plastic case, with a save cache button on the back. I think Vova P. and someone else from school were nearby.

December 26, 2023. I had a brief lucid dream in which I didn't do anything. It was an unusual dream in that I was either half asleep or something (maybe I even dreamed, thinking I'd woken up and was falling asleep again), and I tried to fall asleep by thinking a specific thought until I

fell asleep — still having that thought, but my consciousness was already in the dream.

This could have been a reference, a hint, to my thoughts about having a certain thought, an idea, or even a scene you want to "travel to" in a dream.

December 28, 2023. It was about 6:26 AM when I woke up with some disappointment after a lucid dream.

I remember that before I regained consciousness in the dream, I was in a bedroom where my mother was sleeping on a very large bed (? – either she was young, or it seemed to me it was someone else). I left the room and went into another, where two people were sleeping (?). I found what appeared to be my bed. I fiddled with it, but didn't go to bed right away. I went to the bathroom. And after I came out, I realized it was a dream, and I began trying to regain consciousness. I managed to do so after a few seconds.

I immediately started looking for a mirror. I considered going back to the bathroom, where it would be logical to find one, but I decided to go further. There I found a small mirror on the shelf of some sideboard (or something similar). It was large enough for me to see my face. I saw myself in my current body. Without turning my head too far – looking ahead at the wall – I began to ask my Higher Self to change my body to what I had in my very past life. I look in the mirror – I'm still me; but it seems to me that my face has been distorted in the mirror – an effect similar to liquify in Photoshop, applied to my entire face.

I turn away to look at the wall and again ask to change my body, but this time to the one I had in my penultimate life. It was still me in the mirror.

I look at the wall, and my voice must have trembled from failure. I ask to change my body to the one I had in my very first life. Nothing, and I wake up.

*

Thoughts.

- I was in a hurry to find a mirror again and didn't look around in the dream to clearly understand where I was at all – and, ultimately, to fully regain consciousness, when I experience the dream as if it were reality; today, although I was lucid, my mind was foggy most of the time. I only remember that the ceilings were very high, and the surroundings seemed rich in material terms.

Also, when I saw myself distorted in the mirror, I didn't examine myself in it, but immediately went to speedrun the next question.

And here I'm thinking, what if — unlikely, but — what if my body in the dream was changed, but the mirror was also distorted, and in my haste I simply didn't realize I was looking at a different body? I looked at photos of Vivien and Michele; tried Liquifying three photos in Krita (mine, Vivien's, and Michele's), and then made the image black and white. Assuming my hairstyle remained roughly the same in the dream — I had shoulder-length hair — then technically, in my haste, I really could have missed that my body

had actually been changed in the distorted mirror. If so, then I'm being taught to be mindful and not rush — including with conclusions.

- But if my body was changed, then why did my voice remain my voice from my current life?

Here we can again consider that since this is a dream, maybe only my reflection in the mirror will change, not my actual body, which I have in the dream. It's funny, but that dream could have hinted at this, teaching me a lesson. I'll only be able to find out if this is true in another lucid dream, which I hope to have, and in which I can try my experiment again. (I can test this by seeing a different body in the reflection; if there are moles that I don't have on this body, then I can try touching them on my own body; if the conclusions are correct, then I shouldn't feel them at all.)

But I should note that I'm still asking to change the body I have in the dream, not the reflection of the body in the dream. Here, of course, I don't wanna let go the idea that we can still see our bodies in lucid dreams.

- It's quite possible that I asked the question incorrectly. I think I should have said, "My Higher Self, please change my body in this dream to the physical body I had [at such and such a time]." I think I simply said, "Change my body," But that could mean my real physical body, and that's not what I want (even if it's possible — who knows, the Thiaooubians can change height, what if we can actually change bodies back to the ones we had before? I highly doubt it, but who knows...). Need to remember to ask the right questions.

- Perhaps it just so happened that since I had already seen Vivien and Michele in the mirror of a non-lucid dream and received my answers, the Higher Self didn't show me what I already knew — even though I've never seen those past bodies in a lucid dream. Regarding my first life, perhaps there are reasons why I don't need to know what my very first body looked like yet. But if so, why? What could I possibly see there?

- There was also a positive result. I didn't wake up during my questions to the Higher Self, when I was no longer looking down behind my right shoulder, but looking straight ahead.

*

Edits.

So far, I'm leaning more toward the first two options. I need to take my time in lucid dreams, now that I see the consequences of rushing. I need to strive for quality, not quantity. Experimenting with mirrors should be one of my lucid dream activities for now, but it shouldn't be my only activity. Today, I didn't really examine my surroundings carefully and only remember everything superficially. There was only one moment when I truly felt as if I were in reality (but in a dream) – my sensations were so clear and precise.

Then, I need to remember the importance of asking the right questions. I need to clearly state that I need to change my body in the dream I'm in when I

contact the Higher Self.

And now I need to learn not to get frustrated if nothing works.

*

Plan.

If I have a lucid dream, I'll try asking again:

“My Higher Self, please change my body in this dream to the physical body I had in my most recent life.”

If nothing changes, I'll ask again:

“My Higher Self, please change my body in this dream to the physical body I had in my last life.”

If nothing changes, I'll ask again:

“My Higher Self, please change my body in this dream to the physical body I had in one of my past lives.”

If nothing happens, I'll simply continue to look around in the lucid dream and see what else I can learn from it.

2024

January

January 1, 2024. “For mother, For Mother / На взлёте” (“… / On Takeoff”) was the song that seemed to be “playing” within me or around me in the lucid dream I had that day. It was 9:33 a.m., a minute or two later, when I had already recorded just over a minute of audio notes.

Before I became lucid in the dream:

At one point, I was somewhere like a ship/liner, built recently – in 1961 (?). I think I was in my body, but I realized I'd already been on that ship (and possibly in the same place) in my previous body from a past life

(It must be VL, judging by the year. I may well have had dreams about Vivien Leigh last night, but I don't remember them. Perhaps at one point I received another “message” that I was her.

Because of my obsession with the 4K camera and the video quality of the new me, I've started having trouble understanding this again. While filming myself for a quality test, I looked at myself, and in the back of my mind, thoughts arose about whether I went crazy and whether this person in the video — me — could really be Vivien Leigh. To some extent, this experience reveals how some skeptics think — it may help understand their thinking. Factually, I learned that the camera on the Samsung A5 phone shoots much better video than the Panasonic GF2.)

Then, in another dream, or in a continuation, I was already at the entrance to a hotel or inn. I had a lot of luggage (I now realize this might be a reference to VL, in whose life I carried a lot of luggage with me). People were walking into the hotel, and I was trying to push the right-hand luggage toward the ones on the left against the wall. A man helped me, pushing the luggage furthest from me. Incidentally, the setting reminded me a bit of the Bastille building

on Prostornaya Street — the area near the garages on the way to Sberbank. At one point, people were walking along the lawn, avoiding their luggage. I made some kind of inference about this. There was a dark-skinned porter nearby. One of the men said to him, “Let's take the luggage to the (hotel?)?” So we went inside.

There was a line of several people at reception. I don't remember the details, but at one point I made some kind of inference.

Then I was already in the restaurant, apparently, receiving my portion of food, which was handed to me by... Thao. Strangely, the plate I gave her to put the food on had the remains of a salad on it. I pushed the plate through the window. Thao was on the right. Suddenly, I realized something and said it out loud to Thao (?) - “This can't be Thiaoouba because there aren't any flowers here that should be on that planet.” I then said that I knew for sure that this was a dream (?) and gained lucidity.

I returned the plate, perhaps placing it right on Thao's salad — after all, I knew it was a dream, not reality, so what difference did it make where I placed it?

Remembering that I wasn't rushing to the mirror anymore, I started walking through the restaurant when I decided to turn back and look at Thao. There was no one there anymore. Moreover, where she had been a few seconds ago, there had been a wall on the right — she physically couldn't be there now.

I continued walking and looking around. Slowly, without rushing. Unfortunately, I don't remember the details, and perhaps it had something to do with the beautiful, slow music I began to hear, either inside me (in my head) or all around me. It was wonderful.

I think I started thinking about something else, unrelated to the dream atmosphere, and then I woke up. I probably could have returned to the dream, but I wasn’t able to.

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Conclusions: Don't get too caught up in your thoughts and lose focus on the dream world. Most likely, that's why I woke up. Again, you need to remember that anything can happen in a dream, and you shouldn't let your emotions take over completely — otherwise, I'll wake up.

Then it's funny that when I saw Thao serving me food, it was the colors, which made me realize it was a dream, and not the fact that Thao played such a role in the dream. Before that, people were clearly earthlings, and this was clearly Earth. So far, I have the feeling that if you're supposed to have a dream, you'll have one; if not, you won't. But maybe I can somehow train myself to have lucid dreams more often.

The food on the plate and the fact that I didn't try it and immediately put it back could hint that I'm being helped with reincarnation — with understanding who I was — but I'm being overly cautious (?) or not “taking” this experience at all — it's in the back of my mind and out of focus. Of

course, I could be wrong, and maybe I'm reading too much and looking for meaning where everything could be simpler...

January 2, 2024. Yesterday evening (the 1st), I showed my mom photos of Vivien Leigh (not all of them. They were from the main folder, and then I showed her Vivien Leigh's cats). Then I suggested we watch *Gone with the Wind* in the original English language. We watched about halfway through, until mom decided she'd had enough.

While watching the film, I discovered new reflections and synchronicities. One of the reflections is connected to my life as a MA — a nightmare that turned out to be a prophetic dream.

January, 8 2024. Today I was writing titles and descriptions for a photo album (which I bought a very long time ago) where I included photos of Vivien Leigh and animals. Just now I noticed there's a photo of water on the album cover. Synchronicities...

January 13, 2024. I had a dream where I either thought about, or was referencing, the fact that I was the actress Vivien Leigh.

Before that, I was on a bus stopped at the bus stop for Pokrov (meaning in real life we would have been traveling from Novoselovo). Vera and I got off. Soon, some guy called out to her and threw rocks at her. He missed. I thought he might hit her in the eyes. There was another guy at the turnoff to Gorki, and I met him first. As Vera and I walked on, the two guys started throwing bricks and cobblestones from the highway, which in the dream was already parallel to a sandy forest road. I dodged the projectiles behind thick trees (like the kind you'd find in California).

Then I walked across the field. At one point, for some reason, I decided to pick and break branches from a fallen birch tree in the forest located between the places where I'd collected soil for the blueberries. Then I ran across the field toward home. I think Zina and some actors were at home (?). At one point, I was thinking about my life as Vivien Leigh — like when one of the actors saw himself on TV or something like that (I now remember that yesterday — January 12th — I saw a video recommendation on YouTube about the Michele Avila case).

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Note from March 20, 2026. Now I know that Zina's son Vova was the actor Leslie Howard in a past life. This is probably one of the reasons why there were actors next to her in the dream.

January 15, 2024. I had a dream about the Titanic. I was in a store, and my mom and dad were there. My dad grabbed a bottle of vodka, but I said enough booze, and the bottle remained on the shelf. I understood that my father had been drinking wine and/or beer for a couple of days and wanted to "properly" end the celebration by drinking vodka till he's out (or something

like that).

On the 14th, I asked HS — if possible, to show me in a dream who I was in 1790, if I lived then. If I let my imagination run wild, there might be a hint that I'm right about my thoughts about the Titanic, and therefore I'm also right about my thoughts about Emma Hamilton, with whom I have quite a few synchronicities.

January 17, 2024. Yesterday I watched David Lynch's *Lost Highway*. Some moments in the film also resonated with me a bit (the escape from the harsh reality into fantasy, po******phy), but not as strongly as in his other two films.

A couple of days ago, I saved portraits of Emma Hamilton to my computer. I found several synchronicities:

dogs;

17-year-old Emma in the portrait that was in the film;

Titania, whom I played in VL's life, and with whom there is synchronicity with Katya from Sokolniki, drawing fairy wings on her photo;

And several others related to labyrinths and disbelief in the prophetess's words.

The synchronicities, as we now know, actually pointed me to my past lives in the case of Michele and Vivien. Because little is known about the nature of synchronicities, I'm hesitant to rush to a verdict on this experience with Emma. But if I had another true dream, one that either confirmed or disproved I was Emma, then everything would be clear.

Also, while reading about Emma, I found other synchronicities I couldn't see before I read the books about my two past lives.

And so far, based on spiritual knowledge (and absences), I could very well have been Emma.

January 18, 2024. Emma Hamilton's name was mentioned in the dream, but I didn't regain consciousness in the dream. I don't remember the details of the dream.

That evening I watched *Anastasia*. It's a children's cartoon, but some of the themes resonated with me now that I've found a couple of my past lives — and the names Anya and Anastasia are also familiar to me. The real Anastasia was killed at 17 in 1916. I thought about Irene Avila and the fact that she had to pay for an old mistake when her 17-year-old daughter was killed. Of course, she could have been anyone and done any mistake, but then life actually led me to past lives, and who knows where else it will lead me.

January 22, 2024. I decided to Google “belle reve streetcar named desire” and came across this page: https://in.pinterest.com/shawronap/a-streetcar-named-desire/ . It's very strange, as the author seems to think she's Blanche DuBois.

January 24, 2024. During the night, I realized I was dreaming, but apparently I was also half-awake and something was bothering me. I tried to get comfortable, but I woke up. Then, in the morning, the same thing happened. I was standing on the playground, looking at the trees in front of my house. The snow beneath them had already melted, and the unraked leaves were visible. I wondered why the rooks (and other birds) weren't turning over the leaves in search of food. I soon realized it was a dream, but something was bothering me again, and when I tried to get comfortable, I woke up.

Yesterday evening, I ma*******ed because of pain in my right testicle; it felt better, but it's a dangerous precedent to have to do something I'd really like to cut out of my life. I watched music videos afterwards. Unfortunately, I let myself drift off into my imagination again. Silly fantasies still entice me, even though I no longer need them.

January 27, 2024. Yesterday before bed, I meditated for about 10 minutes and, at 9:33, began concentrating on my breathing. I hadn't practiced these things in a long time, and they clearly helped me. But then I drifted off into my imagination and started having problems with sudden breathing again.

Last night, I had a slightly unusual dream. I remember being next to the bust (?) of a large-breasted girl (possibly the one I saw in the mirror maze). She was wearing a white cloth (?) over her body, and perhaps there were colorless precious stones on it. On the left breast was a name written, which was later erased (? – and I don't remember it) and in its place was written "Emma Hamilton." On the other, "Vivien Leigh" was written, and then – I think below that – were the names "Michele Avila" and "Evgeny Meshkov." I woke up. Vivien, Michele, and Evgeny – all these people are inhabited by the same soul. Perhaps this dream was a hint to me that I really was Emma Hamilton? From the knowledge and data I have now, nothing contradicts this. Synchronicities exist, and the consequences of mistakes are also visible – if I was Emma.

I woke up after 11. I went outside and walked for about an hour. I went to the pond, where I haven't been for a couple of months due to poor health. Overall, I felt a little better today. Yesterday, the tenant said they needed to re-register the apartment, and it couldn't be done online – which is strange. I don't know what will happen there.

Update from February 21, 2024. If the girl from the labyrinth was Cleopatra, and the body in this dream belonged to that girl, then that could explain the jewelry on the clothes – Cleopatra definitely had some. But they say Cleopatra loved emeralds, which are green.

https://www.aureusboutique.com/abx/cleopatras-love-affair-with-jewels

"A lover of pearls, Cleopatra had pearl-encrusted dresses, jewelry, shoes…she even wore them in her hair." Pearls are not transparent, but technically, given that the dress was light (even white), there is a [small] chance that those jewelry could have been pearls.

Yesterday, January 29, 2024, I watched a documentary about Scott Bowers – *Scotty and the secret history of Hollywood 2017.* I didn't learn anything new about myself in my life before my past, but it was interesting to watch.

Perhaps because of the naked bodies on display, I had an erotic dream that night. After I woke up that night, I again began imagining meeting a girl and telling her how I found my past lives, and she ultimately believed me. As often happens, I began fantasizing about the sexual side of the relationship again. I knew where this would lead and stopped. But even though I was concentrating on reality and wanted to fall asleep and have a lucid dream, I still returned to the fantasy. In the end, I had to go to p*** sites. Luckily, the session lasted only a minute or two and then I was able to get some more sleep.

In the morning, I went for a walk. During the day, I didn't meditate, but I looked at photos of myself in my VL life and tried to live in the present and be relaxed. It helped, and I walked to the bridge by the pond. I didn't feel any serious problems, but I felt tired. This is further proof that the source of my problems still lies in my stupid habit of fantasizing and voicing thoughts and fantasies in my head, which strains my entire body.

February

February 4, 2024. I decided to rewatch *Scream*. Maybe I'll find some new synchronicities now that I have new knowledge from the books about Michele and Vivien.

31:18 Tatum pulls up in a red Volkswagen Beetle*. Laura Doyle had the same car, the same color**. It was the last car I drove in Michele Avila's life.

* Tatum Riley drives a 1967 Volkswagen Beetle or Type 1 in the first movie. The year I died in VL life.

** Karen Kingsbury in her book *MISSY'S MURDER* wrote that Laura's car was red Volkswagen bug.

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Sidney Prescott's mother's name is Maureen Roberts Prescott. Maureen O'Sullivan was my friend in VL life, and I already found Sullivan's last name to be Shavaun's last name before she married.

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Sydney said at the trial that she saw Cotton Weary leave. He was sentenced to death. (But the killer was Billy, as we learn at the end.) Sydney begins to doubt. Billy has a relationship with Sydney after killing Sydney's mother. It reminded me of how Karen moved into Irene's house after killing her daughter Michele (me).

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1:31:55 "Watch a few movies, take a few notes." Of course, it's a movie. But. As I said myself, that very movie had an impact on me; if I hadn't found my past life (Vivien Leigh) and learned exactly why I was suffering so much, plus if I didn't have my knowledge of Thiaoouba and the truthfulness of that book, then who knows what might have happened. I haven't had the best thoughts during difficult moments of my current life. I want to say that I know from personal experience that movies can influence the psyche of people, who can actually use movie ideas to commit crimes. This isn't a theory. Is it any wonder I have synchronicities with this film?

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Billy's motive: Sidney's mother sleeps with Billy's father, causing Billy's mother to leave, leaving him alone with his father. There are similarities with my past life.

February 7, 2024. I wrote "Missy" on a piece of paper. Yesterday I asked my Higher Self to show me a fragment from my last life as Michele Avila in a dream – in case I'm not destined to have a lucid dream tonight. "Missy" was the first word in Michele's poem.

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Yesterday I rewatched *Inland Empire*. I didn't understand anything. They say the film touches on the topic of reincarnation.

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Today on Facebook, I saw that one of the women who knew Michele Avila responded to me. She said she didn't know why Michele was afraid of windy days and other things. I wrote her briefly about Thiaoouba and that I was Michele. I asked my Higher Self, if possible, to give that woman some kind of sign, or a dream, that I was telling the truth.

Also, before that, I asked my Higher Self to show me a fragment from my life as Vivien Leigh – if possible, and in case I'm not destined to have a lucid dream tonight.

February 12, 2024. I had a dream where I needed to synchronize something — like synchronizing audio with video. That afternoon, I found a documentary about Vivien Leigh's life, *"Vivien Leigh: A Delicate Balance."* The English video quality wasn't great, but the Russian one was much clearer. I decided to try synchronizing the English audio track with the higher-quality Russian video — and I succeeded. It was another prophetic dream of my life.

February 14, 2024. In one dream, I was near a dovecote near the houses on Otkrytoye Shosse. Grigory (from 10th-11th grade) passed by at the same time, but he passed us in silence – as if he were not himself. Then there was something about a cut tree trunk, the trunk of which grew wider despite the cut.

Then I found myself in a store. I was distracting two people – clumsily – while another (a girl?) stole film or something like that. One of the workers (who could have been Vova from the village) saw this and pointed.

Then the dream either changed or continued. I was sitting on the couch (?) hugging a woman who seemed to be Vivien Leigh – i.e., me. I decided to ask her to read my two scripts (possibly related to my finding my two past lives) and give her opinion or something like that. She said she wasn't interested. And I had a feeling I'd already asked her about this...

Thoughts: I remembered Steve-O, who said how after taking drugs, he'd suddenly see two (?) of himself lying on the bed with him. He was trying not to interfere with his two other bodies. In my case, I've never taken anything like that — in this life.

February 16, 2024. I thought I woke up. My mother was taking things down from the shelf above the gas stove. For some reason, the sides of my hair were dark, not light. Then I remember going to the bathroom and seeing in the mirror that I had long hair. But I had shaved my head a couple of days ago. I wondered if I had shaved it in my dream. I touched my hair with my hand, and it felt real to the touch!

Then I thought, what if this was a dream? I decided to turn away, cover my eyes with my hand, and ask my Higher Self to change my body back to the one I had in the life before my last. When I turned to the mirror, I realized it really was a dream, because my face in the mirror seemed to be undergoing some kind of transformation. That is, it didn't look like the face of a real

person. It was too white, my eyes too dark... then everything seemed to blur. Alas, I decided to hurry and asked my Higher Self for something else, and I woke up.

When I saw a reflection that wasn't my own and realized it was really a dream, I should have anchored myself better in the dream. I shouldn't have rushed. I should have looked at the face, but also looked around. What was around me? And so on. I made the same mistake.

Anyway, this is the second lucid dream in which I asked my Higher Self to change my body to the one I had in a past life, and I got some results.

Why did I see that face instead of Vivien Leigh's? Perhaps it was Vivien Leigh's face. I was an actress in that life, and maybe this time my Higher Self decided to show me in some character.

Soon I found a photo on the internet, the description of which said that in 1951, Vivien Leigh lent her face to a Max Factor cosmetics campaign. There was a diagram showing the makeup products VL used to portray Cleopatra in Shakespeare's *Antony and Cleopatra*. They say that both Vivien and Larry were experts in applying theatrical makeup. Reportedly, during the filming of *Gone with the Wind*, VL baffled Selznick's makeup team by doing her own make up.

Interestingly, Cleopatra is mentioned in the image of my former body, which most closely resembles the face I saw in my lucid dream today. The thing is, yesterday afternoon I asked my Higher Self to show me a fragment of my life, the one I lived in 40 BC (if I lived then). Of course, I wanted to get more information about whether I could have been Cleopatra or not. So now I understand that there might be some connection, and that that face was shown to me for a reason.

I'll note again – I needed to anchor myself in the dream and also get a better look at that face. I need to understand that everything that happens (in lucid dreams) is not random, and that no one is going to hand me food on a plate – for example, I shouldn't expect to see a young Vivien Leigh without makeup and with her hair down. I need to learn to pay more attention to what I'm shown in such dreams.

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Addition from 02/23/2024. I watched a documentary about Cleopatra today (https://youtu.be/pLtZTzSatHY?si=jrblEz4jkwQEVRDZ) and at 24:50 I saw a photo of the actress (Theda Bara) playing Cleopatra in the 1917 film. Her face in that photo looks very similar to the one I saw in my dream! https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0007801/?ref_=ttmi_tt

February 21, 2024. I had a very long dream. Among the possible significant scenes: one showed pigs in a sack. They threw a person or someone else into it. I heard a crunching sound, as if the pigs in the sack were eating what they were given. Then the man dragged a woman out of the house — like so no one would see her. Perhaps she had a box on top of her — like in

the game *Metal Gear Solid*. Then she ran through the forest. Among the trees, there was a man pointing to a cabin in the forest — perhaps he was saying that they could call the police there, but maybe he was saying something completely different.

The girl ran on in the darkness, and only the spotlight illuminated her and the forest to the right, and then I saw in her an actress who had to wake up at night to film a scene. One of my thoughts was why actresses get paid so much. At the feet of the running girl were flowers — I think some were purple.

Then that girl and the entire film crew were in my apartment. It all ended with me being given a piece of paper. I tried to remember what was written on it for my role (?), but I can't remember anything. I only remember that it wasn't for me, but for the actress — but why did they give it to me then? I was supposed to give the piece of paper to her. Everyone left the apartment except me. When I went to the bathroom, I saw that someone hadn't flushed the toilet... afterward, I suddenly remembered that I had to go, picked up the bag with the piece of paper, and woke up a little later.

Before that dream, I had a dream in which a pigeon with a foot similar to my first pigeon's flew to the window. I fed it, pouring some millet onto the snow on the windowsill.

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Yesterday, I asked HS to show me a fragment of my life in 1790 — if I lived then. This afternoon, I decided to look up 'pig' in a book about Emma Hamilton. I found a story about Emma fainting while watching a roasted pig have its head cut off. But, as the author writes, she also ate a pig and even brains! I don't know if this is related... in Missy's case, I wrote the word on a blank sheet of paper — as I must have done once in that life. Here, everything was very veiled by the artistry inherent in dreams.

There's a rose called https://eu.davidaustinroses.com/products/lady-emma-hamilton

April 6, 2024 – Meshkov (sack – is the root word for my last name in Russian) might have some connection. Like a pig in a sack – inside me – like when I ate the pig.

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The thoughts about *** have won. 3 times. Megan Salinas with Giovanni Francesco. Starting at the 5-minute mark of the video — it was the only thing that aroused me, when he stood behind her. (I deleted the link to the video — it’s too much for the book. But I left the names because there can be synchronicities here too. It's all part of life in the Universe; part of the lesson — no matter how strange or vulgar it might seem to some. Plus, it shows how I have to pay for the sexual mistakes I made in some of my past lives.)

February 22, 2024. Last night I paid attention to my 5 senses. I felt better. By bedtime, thoughts had filled me again, but not completely. My heart only

started to beat “louder” slightly. Today I woke up and went to the store at 9 am. Everything was pretty normal.

February 22, 2024. Yesterday, I asked HS to show me a photo of my past body if I lived in 1785. I definitely saw a photo of Vivien Leigh in one dream. Ah, it seems I asked the question incorrectly. But, this also suggests again that I was Vivien Leigh, and also lived in 1785 (Emma Hamilton).

February 23, 2024. Yesterday, I asked HS to show me a fragment of my life in 40 BC in a dream — if I lived then. I saw several photographs. One showed three people, one of whom was aiming a gun (?) at the camera.

Another photograph showed a girl (?) with a red face to the left. The camera initially zoomed in on that mask/face. I thought it was a reference to my photo of Vivien Leigh, where you can — if you want — see my face to the right of my face.

Today I decided to search for “Cleopatra Red Mask” and found this photo:

https://uk.cleopatramask.com/products/cleopatra-led-light-therapy-mask?_atid=MuLL8vhDDW33PJ4StS5T50PqhfqC9U (2nd)

The composition is very similar to the scene I saw in my dream. Of course, other details are different.

February 24, 2024. Yesterday, I asked HS to show me the inscription with my name in 40 BC — if I lived then. I asked to see the color green — something green — when the name was shown, so I would know I needed to pay attention. Unfortunately, when my fishing rod got caught in the grass in the dream (not far from the monument stone by Cherkizovsky Pond), in reality, a neighbor started knocking and I woke up. Then I fell asleep, and at some point, I either woke up or something, and I thought I was shown an inscription with Cleopatra's name. But I don't have a clear memory of that dream — if there was one.

I had various other dreams.

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Yesterday, I watched a video about Cleopatra on YouTube. At 24:48, there's a photo of the actress, Theda Bara. Her face in the photo is very similar to the one I saw in my dream on February 16, 2024.

https://youtu.be/pLtZTzSatHY?si=7HaJPMqQMkeuDL35&t=1488

I wrote that in the dream, the face seemed unreal — was transforming. I'm trying to understand the reason for that face again and wondering if it was some kind of mixture, partly related to my request to show me my body from the life before my last, and partly a prophetic dream since I did see that face in the video (but about 7 days had passed since that dream). In any case, the connection to Cleopatra is obvious.

Theda Bara (Theodosia Burr Goodman) was born on July 29, 1885, and died on April 7, 1955. My childhood best friend, Anton, was born on July 29,

1988. Then Theda's father was Jewish, and Anton's mother was Jewish.

Then –

1885 + 28 = 1913 (my birth year in Vivien's life)

1917 + 28 = 1945 (the year Theda's film about Cleopatra was released and the year my film about Cleopatra was released)

February 25, 2024. Yesterday, before going to bed, I asked my Higher Self (and I also addressed Thao, Biastra & Latoli, for the topic is very important to me) to show the name I had in the days Jesus – Aarioc – walked this Earth if I lived at that time. So around 30-33 AD (I mentioned this date). As before I asked my HS to show [something] green (frame, object, or whatever) before showing me the name so that I know what's about to happen next is the answer to my question, and so I pay more attention.

Jumping ahead, I definitely had a dream withing a dream. And it's possible I had 2 such dreams this night – if so, then I had 4 dreams because I 'woke up' in one of them and then 'fell asleep' again within the dream.

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Dream 1: All I remember is that I see a clown with red hair on the sides of his otherwise bald head and I wake up. I think this was the dream in which I got lucid and immediately woke up. I might have seen my old light blue t-shirt with palm trees on myself in the mirror before waking up.

[Possible] Dream 2 (a): (I don't know if what happened in the (a) paragraph was a dream or reality) I woke up after seeing the clown. I was lying in bed for a while. It was night. I remember looking at my pictures of Vivien Leigh on the wall to my left. Then I remembered how I was thinking something like 'and here I am, trying to remember if I had a dream and if I have seen any names in it, instead of falling asleep again.' Then I remembered how I made conscious decision to get out of bed (with intent to go to the bathroom), and I did so. So far everything looked seemingly exactly as it should be in my real actual apartment.

Dream 2 (b): (This part was 100% a dream) I don't remember actually walking to the bathroom, but I was in it. At one point I decided to move aside the washed reddish bedclothes, which were hanging on the strings above the bathtub. The reason was I still had memory of that clown in my dream I just had. And I also remembered the 1990 movie, in which the monster clown IT was standing behind the bedclothes at one point… but I also thought that since this is not a dream there won't be any Pennywise monsters behind the bedclothes… and there weren't…

Dream 3: I remember how I was walking with 2 (?) people near the old hospital building on Shitova Naberezhnaya (now it's an Institute). It was getting dark; colors weren't as vivid. We came to the square with bushes. Maybe there was a green light that we had to wait for to walk across the road. On the square we were riding on the winding pavement among bushes (I was riding on something strange and the other person was probably riding

scooter). We knew it was illegal to ride on the winding road, and that it was legal to ride on the pavement in just several meters from us.

We came to a stop between two buildings of no higher than 4-5 floors. The left one was inhabited, as was evident by hanging washes clothes (women's' pinkish panties, etc) in the windows. The right building was seemingly also inhabited, but it was much more run down. We had guns. The man was shooting at something with his gun (probably пневматический пистолет / air gun). And before that I was curious to shoot at some bricks in front of us to see the consequences or something. Then the woman of our company noticed that the right building was inhabitable and mentioned I shouldn't shoot at it for we'd have trouble with police or something. I didn't shoot anything at all; and it was understood that I actually had a real weapon, firing real bullets – not a 'toy' firing small pneumatic bullets.

What happened next is important. Suddenly I started talking about the green grass on the ground – I started paying attention to the color. But it was dark and colors weren't as vivid as they are under sunlight. But then there was an image of vividly green grapes as if overlayed over my vision; they were clearly well lit for the color was distinct – green. The fact of seeing green grapes was also voiced out loud I believe. And I think I asked two people to confirm the presence of green grass and green grapes.

We went back in the direction we came from the square. At one point I turned to the building to my right now (on the side of the definitely inhabitable house). There was a name written on it in huge letters. I started reading it out loud – Mary Magdalene… Maria Magdalene (Maria/Мария is how Russians say her name) – then I took out my phone and pressed the button to take the photo of that building and the name. I wanted to make sure I remember this.

Dream 4: I wake up, realizing that I somehow fell asleep on a chair (?) near my desk or computer. I still had my denim shorts or jeans on, and I had my light blue t-shirt with palms on my body (the one I used to have more than 10 years ago. It was one of my favorite clothes). There was also a thought about 'экстравагантные цветные рубашки' / extravagant colored shirts which I think Tom Chalko liked to wear (I also wear such shirts) – why he was in my dream I don't know, but maybe him, as 1 person told me, believing he was Thomas the Doubting has a connection here.

There was a distinct knock on the wooden furniture near me when I was remembering the dream I just had, thinking something along the lines that I said that name because I was partially waking up and probably remembering Mary Magdalene and so that could be the reason…

It was already daylight outside, but I'm still looking at my bed, thinking that perhaps if I undress and go to bed, I can still have a normal sleep [in a bed].

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Shortly after that I wake up and this time it's actual reality that I find

myself in – I realize that I had a dream withing a dream, and shortly I realize that I got my answer – if the dream was true dream, I was Mary Magdalene…

I'm recording audio after 5 o'clock in the morning note and at one point I'm looking at the bathtub, above which there is no bedclothes of course – why would they be there if we didn't wash anything the day before? This is where I realized that the part with bedclothes was a dream.

I also had to pee after making the first very short audio note, because it was actually distracting. It means that I probably never went to the bathroom in reality (usually I only wake up 1 time for that and then continue sleeping); so it's possible the Dream 2 (a) was a dream also and it was so accurate and felt so real I still can't figure out if it was reality or dream… logic, based on facts, tells me it has to be a dream… it's the first time I had a dream so real.

The structure of the dreams on this night is clearly something else! Why? I asked HS, Thao, Biastra & Latoli an important question. It literally concerns them directly because a) Jesus (Aarion) could have been Thao's past life; b) Thiaooubians were behind that operation of enlightenment. They did help me in this life and if synchronicities with Maria do mean reincarnation, then they'd probably be interested that I get some help realizing that.

What about the part of Dream 4? Well, it was a dream withing Dream 3. So, the thought I had may not mean what I thought in the dream it did. Most importantly: yesterday, on February 24, when I was asking my question, I was neutral in regards to who I could or could not have been in the year 30-33. I was okay with any answer: including if I never lived at the time, or I'd see another name. I had the same state of mind when I went to bed. In fact, even now I'm careful not to jump to conclusions. Also: since we can't be served free (usually at least) food it's possible whoever or whatever was responsible for that dream had to leave some room for doubts and/or for me to figure out the true meaning of the dreams. When I had my first true dream about VL on September 4, to be careful I thought if maybe me thinking or dreaming in the past about VL could have resulted in that dream – it wasn't though as I now know – but maybe this part of the dream is connected to that old thought too.

I still need to ask HS to help me determine if Maria's body was pure or if some of her parents or relatives were of no Jewish race. In that case a soul of the 1 category could inhabit her physical body. Additionally, I could ask about the category of my Astral body. And of course, I need to ask what was the name that Thao had in her very last past life.

But… withing me I realize that it was probably a true dream. I'm at the same position here as I was when I had my syncs with Michele Avila and Vivien Leigh – I said that I wouldn't be surprised if reincarnation was the reason behind them for it made sense… It was reincarnation… Me being Maria makes total sense why I received help from Thiaooubians in this life (even if Thao wasn't Aarioc)

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Listened to *Maria Magdalena* song by *Sandra*. If I was Mary, it's so

funny how one can literally be Mary Magdalene and then be and have all the things sung in the song. There can be at least two meanings to the song (since some people think Mary had connection to prostitution) and they both work in my case regardless. Actually, it may be another synchronicity because I've noticed long time ago the theme of 'opposites' or reflections in my life – like when I truly think and know something is right, but then there's a brief moment when I do almost the opposite thing!

https://songmeanings.com/songs/view/3530822107858525830/

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Note: Watched the part of IT 1990 with bedclothes (at around 4:44). Both the girl and her mother wore light blue clothes…

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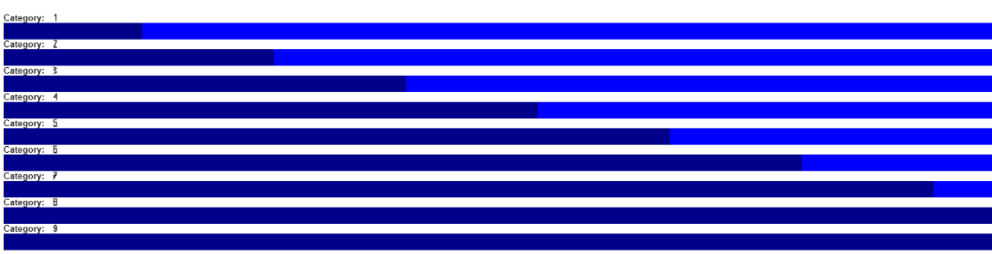
March 19, 2024. Some time ago, I asked my HS to show me what spiritual category Mary Magdalene's physical body belonged to. In a dream, I saw a camera (?) that was almost discharged, and I needed to find an outlet to charge it. The battery level indicator, stretching across the entire width of the large screen, was blue, and the current charge indicator was a darker blue. Blue is what I remember asking to be shown before I received an answer to my question. That indicator was very small — a small charge.

When I woke up, I didn't think I'd received an answer because I'd asked to see a number. But I forgot that perhaps, due to the Universal Law, I was given an answer, albeit in a slightly different form. What if that battery level indicator was showing me Mary's spiritual category?

I made charge levels — from 1 to 9 out of 9. The first one is the most similar. The second one may be, but it seems to me that the scale was smaller - closer to 1. Since Michel D. said that Jews are of the 3rd category, then Mary's body must have been of the 1st category (if the dream was true and this was my answer) (I assume here that the child of two people of the 1st and 3rd categories will have a physical body of the 1st category).



February 27, 2024. I woke up touching myself with my right hand. The busty girl from the dream with the mirrors and the girl from Cherkizovsky Square were on my mind. I realized what was happening and stopped. The fantasies hadn't completely cleared, so I had to go to p websites. One video showed Larry Olivier on Hollywood Boulevard — I immediately closed it. Synchronicity.

March

March 8, 2024. https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0069281/?ref_=tt_urv

Yesterday I watched *Sleuth (1972)* with Laurence Olivier and Michael Caine. On November 12, 2023, I had a dream where a monster said that word, and when I saw Larry's movie with that name, I decided to watch it. Games play a big role in the movie, but I didn't see any references to “moth.” Larry's character's wife is Marguerite. I met a girl with that name in Sokolniki. She cheats on her husband, Larry's character, with Michael's character. It reminded me of myself in Vivien Leigh's life; I wondered if Larry was thinking about his ex-wife (me in that life) while playing the role. So, the movie turned out to be quite personal for me.

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On Friday evening, I watched co-op in *Dread Hunger* (videogame). The guys had a little argument at the end. Vika got her third Amogus in a row, and she decided to have some fun by playing openly, and Denis either shut down the server or left, which kicked some players out of the game. Then Denis said some things and words that shouldn't have been said.

That afternoon, I had to ban Marced and Nima (for the third time. For the fourth time overall. I once unbanned everyone, and apparently Nima too. He came back, and I had to ban him again) from the group. I blocked them. I got a little angry about Marced's lies and wrote some nasty words openly. Then I apologized.

It was a kind of synchronicity.

March 15, 2024. I woke up remembering hearing the name “Hypatia” in a dream. Yesterday I asked my Higher Self — if I lived in the year 400 — to either show me the name I had in the life I lived at that time (red would be a sign I was receiving a response), but I also suggested experimenting and said the name I had back then could be said out loud (in that case, I wouldn't have to write it down in English so I could know how to pronounce it).

Yesterday I read about Hypatia, because the night before last, remembering her, I suddenly realized that there's a lot of meaning if I was Hypatia, who died on or near the steps of the temple I founded in another life, in which I also committed a crime, for which I had to pay at that temple.

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Today, at the very end of my dream, I saw either a monster or a yeti, who was so strong that he tore off (?) a huge fir tree and carried it. We hid from him in the snow (but I was already an outside observer at that point).

It reminded me of how a couple of guys from the neighboring yard briefly called me “fir tree” because I often wore only a [winter] jacket. In theory, this could be a reference to how Hypatia died... she was torn apart and carried away to be burned...

I'm wondering what if the name written and then erased on the clothes was “Hypatia”? (dream from January 27, 2024) If I remember correctly, there

was only one word written there. It's also a name I wouldn't have remembered, since I'd never heard/seen it before.

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** I actually remember how I heard that name was uttered in my dream. So, it's not one of those cases, which I'd get later from this point in time, when I'd wake up remembering probably seeing or hearing something, but never actually remembering hearing or seeing it withing a dream – the latter is what I'm asking for my HS. As it is, it was an actual answer to my question.

March 17, 2024. Yesterday I asked my Higher Self, as well as Thao, Biastra, and Latoli, if they could help. If I lived in the year 400, I wanted to show me a fragment from that life — at any age, from birth to death. I asked, if possible, for a flashing blue light/color to be shown before my answer, so I would know I would receive my answer in a moment.

Last night I had a dream about planets and their moons. One of the moons was called Misy (or Missy, I can't remember exactly). The dream said that moon was occulted by Pluto's moon. There was something about Aberon — I don't know if the name began with an "A" or an "O." (For some reason, the dream said that Misy was occulted by Pluto's moon Aberon.) The word "Misy" was mentioned many times. At one point, I saw myself searching for information about that moon on a website with a white background (similar to Wikipedia).

Hypatia was an astronomer. But I don't remember seeing a flashing blue light.

Perhaps (!) that planet, Misy, was blue, and when it was occulted by Oberon, it seemed to blink — like astronomers find planets around other stars when a planet passes between the star and the observer, and the star's brightness diminishes, as if blinking. But I don't remember its color very well. I think blue was present in that dream.

Oberon is a moon of Uranus (the 7th planet). Also known as Uranus IV. This reminds me of my past-life sister, Arsinoe IV.

Merle Oberon (Estelle Merle O'Brien Thompson) played Cathy in Wuthering Heights. As Vivien Leigh, I only wanted to play Cathy in that film (Katy in Russian is the name of one of my parrots; Incidentally, she was green, and Kesha was blue. Katy turned out to be very active and seemed to overshadow the shy Kesha). We can say that Merle kind of blocked me from the role when she was finally cast as the lead (she got in the way, so to speak).

Then, Marle was born in Bombay, British India, but claimed to be from Tasmania, Australia. If there really is a connection with her in the dream, then this might explain why Oberon was a moon of Pluto and not Uranus in the dream — one is false, and the other is true.

Also, the moon Oberon really exists, but Misy doesn't. Her role in the film

is real, but my role as Cathy isn't.

Merle was given “Queenie” as a nickname, in honour of Queen Mary, who visited India along with King George V in 1911. Она также играла Anne Boleyn, но в фильме. “Missy”, “Missie”, “Queenie”…

I had an idea to see if there was a connection between Merle and Arsinoe IV.

Calcutta is the city which has played a role in both Merle’s and Vivien’s lives.

Oberon arrived in England for the first time in 1928, aged 17. It's possible that in Missy's life, I died for the crime in Cleopatra's life.

Oberon was discovered by William Herschel on January 11, 1787; on the same day he discovered Uranus's largest moon, Titania. (VII Ophelia, III Titania, XI Juliet)

Moon Oberon has two surface features named Antony (Mark Antony) and Ceasar (Julius Ceasar) respectively. They are heroes in William Shakespeare’s plays, which were, of course, based on real historic documents.

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During lunch, I saw and heard *Sarah Brightman's* song *“Captain Nemo”* for the first time. First, I watched a short music video, then a longer one, but not the full one, and then I decided to watch this one (video was deleted and I removed the link). It had something the other versions didn't – lyrics about a blue planet. (“From space, the planet is blue.”). The song is from the album Dive – Its unifying theme is water and the ocean.

Blue planet and astronomy. Maybe it's a double-true dream that revealed the truth about the past and also about the future.

It's interesting that Sarah's *“Time to Say Goodbye”* played a big role six months ago, when I didn't yet know about my past lives and thought it was time to say goodbye to the period of my life so deeply dedicated to Thiaoouba.

Yulia (from Izmailovsky Park), once sent me a heartwarming video about whales.

I decided to read people's thoughts about the song's meaning. One person said that in the case of the band *Dive*, the original artist, the song is about gays. But with Sarah, I think the meaning is clearly about whales. Listening to the song again, I could see how gay people could see their own lives in it. It showed once again that the same thing can have different meanings for different people.

Sarah's song is about whales. It reminded me of watching a few seasons of *Whale Wars* a long time ago.

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March 18, 2024. Yesterday I asked HS and Thiaooubians - If Merle Oberon lived in 50 BC, what was her name then? A blue light was supposed to foreshadow receiving an answer. Later, I expanded the question, telling to show a red light/color if she didn't live then.

I had a lot of dreams, and a lot was said. I remember once a guy (Gosha (?)) mentioned a name, but I don't remember (he f****d [someone]. I didn't like his attitude towards girls, so I walked away).

There were also several references to the color red. In one dream, the girl had red hair. In another, red was mentioned. I don't remember anything about blue.

Overall, when I woke up, the focus was more on the red than on that name.

*

I've been seeing the number 53 a lot lately. I was 53 when I died in Vivien Leigh's life. This is my 1st past life, which I found when I was 35 - a number that can be seen as 53 in reverse.

March 18, 2024. Besides the dreams I wrote about in the note above, I had a dream in which I woke up in another body. It belonged to a young girl. I wondered if it was a lucid dream — I talked about it with people, the girl's family. I think they told me it wasn't a dream.

Interesting. When I was thinking about writing a book about a person reincarnated in another physical body and retaining material knowledge, I sometimes had similar fantasies.

March 20, 2024. Yesterday, I asked HS, “If I lived in 1530 AD, can you in a dream today either show me the written name I had in that life, or say out loud the name I had in that life... let the green light or color be a sign that I am receiving, or will receive, an answer soon.” I wanted my attention to be focused on this light/color, and of course, I wanted to remember the name too, so that if you give me an answer, I would remember the name too... Then I asked for a pulsating or flashing light/color to be a sign that I did not live in 1530 AD.

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In the dream, I walked into a store located in my building — where Chizhik (Siskin) is now, and before that, there was Magnet, and even earlier, various household items and appliances were sold there.

I was simply wandering around the store. A man began following me — an employee, apparently. When I was leaving, he seemed to accuse me of stealing. I didn't steal anything. A struggle must have ensued, because the next thing I know, I'm repeatedly plunging a k***e into him. Looking around, I'm asking him where the man who should have been right behind me is.

Realization of what I've done hits me, and I call the police. Apparently, there were people with me, and we carried the body outside so they could take it away immediately. For some reason, the police drove past first, then turned around. I thought I should have called an ambulance to help the man. Then I realize I might have asked them to call an ambulance(?).

Then we exit the back door and find ourselves somewhere in the woods. There's not much vegetation. It might even have been spring. The woman says

something about crime and consequences – as if she's privy to such matters.

I have thoughts about my Cleopatra's past life. How I paid for two crimes, and then I committed another crime again... For some reason, I thought that the thought of my Cleopatra's past life made me want to kill someone (in reality, of course, that doesn't happen).

Then I think about escaping — and the girl's story matches my thoughts.

I see greenery — but not quite grass. The vegetation resembled giant green bacteria. Then I look down the drainpipe — at the other end, I see those same green plants again.

Then I remember escaping, accompanied by the girl's story about the kind of life that awaits criminals; like, they wait in one place, and if they're not found, they go somewhere else, etc. I'm walking through thick, green summer grass. To my right, a river flows — probably as wide as Kirzhach. At one point, I decide to jump across. Whether I succeeded, and if not, whether I got out of water dry (got away with it), is unclear. But I'm on the other side.

I kept hoping the man was alive, and that he, realizing his mistake, wouldn't reveal my name. (How does he even know it?) Then I remembered how I'd thought about writing to former acquaintances and friends on VK, how their bullying of me as a child could have led to disastrous consequences for them if Thiaoouba and my experience with it hadn't been real. I didn't do it, often calming down. And then this situation...

Whether winter arrived immediately or during my march, I don't know. I remember that when the policeman started shooting at me, there was already snow. I died from my wounds. Certain thoughts arose in my mind that seemed to take me back in time — before the moment the policeman shot at me.

This time, I was careful. I was wearing skis, and I quickly skied past the police — all this was happening near the House of Creativity. They shot in my direction, missing. There was a large snowdrift in front of me, like a ramp, and as I drove onto it, I realized I was flying over a pond. I knew I'd break my legs and then they'd catch me. I knew I needed to bend my legs when landing to distribute the force of the fall evenly throughout my body. I landed safely.

I was near a tall building. People were walking nearby, but they weren't paying attention to me — apparently, they hadn't read the news yet. Walking to the left of the building, I didn't see the police. I wanted to find a place to get my phone and open my news feed. I ended up doing so on the other side of the building — the one closest to mine.

All the news was only about me and my crime — and how I thought I was all those famous people. Because of the context of the crime, I was considered crazy, insane. No wonder the police officer shot at me without warning. They showed the photos of me when I had full hair and was wearing a black-and-white checkered shirt. I regret the crime, the fact that I allowed it to happen. As I scroll down the news, I see this: The headline refers to Will Smith and his wife, whose name I see and either pronounce out loud or hear spoken by another voice – Jade. I also remember the word Prophecy, which Jade had,

and which came true.

.

When I woke up (it was 3:00 AM+), I made an audio note about the dream and also asked HS to say again in the dream my full name (first name, last name, middle name, etc.), which I had in the life I lived in 1530 – if I lived then. But also, as far as I remember, I asked to see a green Pokemon, if that dream was an answer or something like that.

.

I heard the word/name Jade again in the dream.

I don't remember seeing Pokemon, but then I have trouble remembering dream details.

*

Smith's wife's name is Jada. This is one of the variants of the name Jade. Searching for her name and 'prophesy', I immediately found this video: https://www.tiktok.com/@uebertangelofficial/video/7289383414011088160 “PROPHECY FULFILLED WILL SMITH & JADA PINKETT SMITH are UNOFFICIALLY DIVORCED.” The difference here is that Jada didn't make the prediction, but the prediction was about her. There's a date – May 7, 2022.

Jade began to be used in the 19th century. 300 years separate the 1800s and 1500s. It's quite possible they were separate (if that was the answer to my question and I was someone named Jade).

That name led me to precious stones, which led me to Cleopatra, who wore pearls on her clothes. I think I'll have to return to this name and ask — if there was a person named Jade who lived in 1530, when I was born in that life and when I died?

Does this mean I wasn't Anne Boleyn? It's entirely possible. If the dream was true and the answer to my question, then this is the first time I've received a completely unexpected answer in a dream.

March 21, 2024. Question for HS - When the girl from the dream with the mirror maze lived. A golden light/color indicates a response.

Perhaps I saw and heard [the number of my apartment where I live], but most likely watching The Matrix yesterday is the reason. I don't think that was the answer. Plus, in the dream, it was meant to be my apartment number, and that's true. I don't remember seeing a golden light/color either.

In another dream, I saw a button to start a nightmare mission in *StarCraft*. Perhaps a golden one. I don't remember the numbers.

*

Yesterday, I asked to see a fragment of VL's life – when the photo of me naked by the river was taken. Today, in a dream, I heard myself as Scarlett O'Hara saying, “Oh, Rhett!” at one point. I don't remember any other words or the surroundings.

-

Note from 04/24/2024. In a dream, I saw and heard the number 211.

According to the Gregorian calendar, that date is meaningless, since in another dream I received the answer that I didn't live a life between the lives of Mary Magdalene and Hypatia.

Moreover, I learned through several dreams that that woman was Cleopatra VII.

Today I remembered that I once asked about the year Mary Magdalene was born. I saw 250 (most likely) in a dream. Again, according to the Gregorian calendar, that number is meaningless, but... I once read about the ancient Egyptian calendar. I decided to try finding a date converter and got 4 AD when choosing Ptolemy III Euergetes as the era – which makes sense if I did everything correctly.

So I thought about doing the same with 211 and got 36 BC. Cleopatra really did live during that time. Moreover, she would have been 33 years old then (my favorite number), and the woman in my dream could definitely have been 33!

I'll note that between 30 BC (the year I died in Cleopatra's lifetime) and 4 AD (presumably the year I was born in Mary Magdalene's lifetime) there are 33 years!

https://planetcalc.com/8434/

I'll explain here that sometimes the Higher Self can't give us a direct answer — they can't hand us a free lunch on a silver platter. Therefore, sometimes the answer may come in the form of a riddle. Of course, my Higher Self knew about the existence of that calendar converter and that I could find it (or would definitely find it).

March 29, 2024. Yesterday I watched 12 Monkeys. I saw a parallel with what I'm struggling with – gaslighting.

The day before yesterday, I asked HS, Thao, Biastra, and Latoli to give me some of my material knowledge from my life as Mary Magdalene – if possible. If not, I asked them to show me a fragment of that life in a dream.

In the morning, I suddenly remembered s*x with Yulia... only to soon realize it was a dream I'd never remembered until certain thoughts created a connection with that memory (material knowledge). S*x with Yulia, of course, never happened. But that memory, before I was fully awake, was quite vivid and quite realistic – I think also because the action took place in my room on my little couch.

I've noticed before that in dreams I sometimes have knowledge I don't remember receiving. And I believe it was recorded within me – that is, in my Astral body. This is what led me to believe that perhaps our former material knowledge is preserved somewhere. If so, it could explain why some people say they remember quite a bit from their past lives — if they're telling the truth.

The idea here is that even if material knowledge persists somewhere before the River of Oblivion, and if the HS can provide us with some of that

knowledge, then to recall that knowledge our thoughts need to touch something that brings that knowledge to the surface of our consciousness — that is, we remember it.

Just as Michel D. recalled his déjà vu only when in close proximity to a place about which he retained unerased knowledge. It's noteworthy that when he traveled to that country, to that city, that memory was not recalled. This makes sense, since the film clip had no connection to either the city or the country.

I was planning to read the Bible anyway – especially about Mary Magdalene (myself in a past life). If some of the material knowledge from that life was "downloaded" into my Astral body, then there's a chance I'll "remember" it.

But then there's the question: if that happens, will I be able to tell if it really happened or if it happened in a dream? In Yulia's case, logic and additional memories helped me, showing that the memory came from a dream, not reality.

March 31, 2024. Yesterday before going to bed, I asked my Higher Self to "upload" a piece of material knowledge from my most recent past life (Michele) into my Astral Body – if possible.

If material knowledge is preserved somewhere before it is erased in the River of Oblivion (I also said we can use that knowledge), then I asked to be shown a violet light/color in my dream and to draw my attention to it.

About the orange light/color. This indicates that material knowledge is not only preserved until the River of Oblivion, but can also be uploaded into our soul in another life. That is, we can, theoretically, recall material knowledge from our past life.

If material knowledge (of Missy) was uploaded to me, then I wanted to see a turquoise light/color. And of course, I wanted to be able to recall that knowledge – a photograph, a book, etc.

If material knowledge is not preserved anywhere before it is erased in the River of Oblivion, I asked to be shown a red light/color. But I asked for this when I woke up in the night.

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In one of my dreams, I saw a pen with a blue cap and tip, and I remember saying "blue," among other things. I noticed the color, and my attention was drawn to it. I woke up and tried to write down the words I remembered accompanying that color, but I forgot them... in fact, in reality, I wasn't trying to write those words down, so it turns out I was trying to do it in a dream... maybe I was having another dream within a dream, or I actually woke up but was so sleepy that I thought it was a dream... I don't know.

In the morning, I realized that "blue" in English in the rainbow — which I was thinking of when choosing colors — means the very color I was thinking of when asking my question, and which in Russian I called "turquoise" (in

Russian, that color is “goluboy”). BUT! The pen was a different color in Russian — “siniy” (blue); I asked to see that color another night... There's a chance that that dream fragment did mean that some knowledge was uploaded into me...

.

When I woke up (it wasn't the last time that day. I slept some more afterwards) — or maybe it was in a dream — I remembered a dream I had. In it, I — I think I — was a small girl (like Missy, maybe). She was riding in the backseat of a car with a huge man. I knew they were going to have s*x, and I thought about the fact that the girl was so small and he was so huge.

It was another dream where I thought about knowledge I didn't have, and it had a sexual theme.

I also don't know (I haven't looked at Missy's photos yet) if the blue light — the pen — meant that this knowledge was uploaded into me. Or maybe I was given specific knowledge — material knowledge that I had — from Missy's life, and I still need to find something that will prompt me to remember that knowledge. Here I'll also mention the dream with Yulia (if it was her). I asked to see a fragment from my life as Mary Magdalene. There are rumors that I was a prostitute in that life. Yulia was putting a condom on me in that dream. Maybe all this means nothing, but I just thought about it this morning — if that dream was hinting to me that the rumors are true.

.

I looked at Missy's photo, then looked at Ottoman Street on Google Maps, but nothing came to mind. Perhaps, if blue meant the answer to my question, that dream with the little girl was that knowledge... but why, in two cases so far, have I received material knowledge from “forgotten” dreams and not from my actual past lives?

*

I think it's worth asking to mark with colors if the uploaded material knowledge comes from a dream or a past life.

April

April 1, 2024. Yesterday, I asked my Higher Self to show me purple if the material knowledge from my past lives is stored somewhere, and orange if the material knowledge from my past lives is not stored anywhere. I asked for my attention to be drawn to the colors.

In a dream, I saw my mother pick up a plate with fish bones (?) and some of the bones fell onto my purple bed. Unfortunately, I cursed at my mother a bit in the dream while cleaning the sheets. Then I started turning my mattress over, and then I saw a lot of orange on the other side.

It's worth noting that in English, some pictures on the rainbow call the color violet, which I think of as purple. But my attention was drawn specifically to orange because that night I actually slept on a purple bed, and I don't have an orange mattress.

.

I woke up and, because of the importance of the experiment, asked to see a scene from the film Dark Journey (1937) (with VL) if material knowledge from people's past lives isn't preserved anywhere. And from Caesar and Cleopatra (1945) if it is.

In my dream, I saw, heard, and/or played the piano. This was the fragment that stuck in my mind.

Dark Journey (1937). At 51:07 a piano and a pianist playing it can be clearly seen. Also, piano was invented in 1700, so it could not have been in *Caesar and Cleopatra* (1945) movie.

April 2, 2024. Yesterday, I asked Thao, Biastra, Latoli, and my Higher Self about the source of the data about my past body that I saw in the dream with the mirrors, and where I saw a woman with dark hair and large breasts reflected in the mirror.

Violet light or color if the data came from the psychosphere.

Green if not from the psychosphere.

Orange if partly from the psychosphere and partly from somewhere else.

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In the dream I remember, I was at the clinic. Getting dental treatment, apparently. They gave me some papers and directed me to an office I knew I'd never been to. There was a line. There were young girls, and eventually, her boyfriend, apparently, sat next to one of them.

At one point, I got up from my chair and decided to check the posters. One of them had — I'm almost certain — a name from my past life written on it: Cleopatra.

It was around 6:00 PM, and the line hadn't dispersed yet. I decided to go home. As I descended the stairs, I saw rather beautiful walls — architecturally speaking — that were either green, or illuminated by green light, or both. I really liked the architecture; despite the color and light, it looked very elegant.

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I think this should have been the answer to my question. After all, the rest of the decor was little different from reality. Ordinary light-colored walls.

Regarding Cleopatra. This is very interesting, because I was already wondering if that brunette with large breasts could have been Cleopatra. Perhaps this is also a hint that my thoughts are correct? But I will need more confirmation points on this serious matter.

*

It turns out that the information about what my past body looked like didn't come from the psychosphere. What next? Someday I can try to find out more. Perhaps I could ask a specific question — write it down or tell me the name of the source of that data about my past body.

April 3, 2024. Yesterday I asked Thao, Biastra, Latoli, and HS to show me the name or tell me where the data about my past physical body, which I

saw in a dream with a labyrinth of mirrors, came from. There was a dream, but I don't remember it very well, and I don't recall seeing any indicators of receiving an answer.

*

Also, at the end of the night, I had two lucid dreams. I'll note that I was quite sleepy and didn't even think about gaining control in the dream — especially in two in a row! Again, this makes me think that — at least sometimes — we receive and don't receive lucid dreams regardless of our desires.

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In both dreams, I was in my grandmother's apartment. Both times, I wanted to get out.

In the first dream, I was lying in the closet, lost in my fantasies. My mother asked me for something, and I went out. I remember realizing the apartment already belonged to other people, but we still had the keys, and we entered while no one was there. I thought we had to leave — we weren't supposed to be there. We turned off the light. I remember the small room was very wide, with a long wall facing the kitchen. At the front door, I started checking my passport. The photo was mine, but different, with slightly curly hair. Thoughts began to creep in that this was a dream. I opened the passport again and now saw a photo of my dad. I regained consciousness and control. For some reason, I felt uncomfortable in the dream environment and... I asked the HS to transport me to... Sarah Brightman... I wasn't transported anywhere, and I woke up.

In the second dream, I was apparently playing hide-and-seek with my grandmother (In reality, when I was little, we played hide and seek when I hid in her apartment). But she was busy. Someone came, I think — I don't know. I don't remember when I regained consciousness in the dream. I remember that when I was in the kitchen, I already had control (but my consciousness wasn't 100% clear). I wanted to look in the mirror I knew was behind me on the cabinet, but turning around, I saw that the door with the mirror was missing, revealing the darkness inside the cabinet. I wondered where everyone was (or where my mother was). I knocked on the toilet door and opened it – no one there. Next came the bathroom door. There didn't seem to be any handles on the door. I looked for the light switch where it used to be – but I couldn't find it. I walked to the front door, thinking about leaving the apartment. There was no handle on the door. I asked HS, simultaneously spreading my arms out to the sides, to open that door. Nothing. Then, remembering that this was a dream, I decided to go through the door. Behind it was darkness and emptiness, in which I was “walking.” There was also a howling sound (reminded me of the one you hear in *Half-Life*. Perhaps in Episode 1 – the sound of the citadel portal (?) or something like that). I wondered if the dream level data hadn't been loaded or generated. Then I heard a child-feminine voice addressing me, I think, by name (Zhenya). Unfortunately, I don't

remember the exact message, but basically, the Voice asked me to examine the dream environment next time. Look at/open drawers, cabinets, etc. The Voice said I would figure it out myself.

*

I wonder what if I had opened the cabinets and seen the color purple along with the answer to my question? It's a shame that in such dreams, some knowledge is still muted within me, and I continue to rush or try to escape the uncomfortable environment.

April 4, 2024. It's been exactly 7 months since I had a dream in which I spoke in Vivien's voice, that I was the actress Vivien Leigh. Since then, I've found the names of six more of my past lives and saw two physical bodies in my dreams.

Last night, I emailed myself the names of my past lives (there were 7 of them) so that before going to bed, I could list them all in a question and ask Thao, Biastra, Latoli, and HS to show me violet color/light in my dream that night if I had been people with those names in my past lives. I asked them to draw my attention to that color/light so that I would remember it and know I had received an answer. Yellow meant that at least one of the names wasn't mine, and I also asked them to write it down and, if possible, pronounce it so that I would remember that moment.

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In my last dream, I saw myself in Vivien Leigh's body dancing in purple clothes. I was watching some video. Before that moment, other photos and videos were shown, but I don't remember them. There was a selection of cards (playing cards; they looked like files) in a folder on my desktop (I don't remember how many there were).

Before that, I had a dream in which I either thought or said that Cleopatra was my past life. I also thought or saw that same body of a brunette with large breasts.

Much earlier, when I woke up shortly before dawn, I had a dream in which I was with a girl on a bus. She pressed her face against mine. Love (directed in return) and tenderness are things I haven't experienced in this life. Before the bus, I got off at the Preobrazhensky metro station (I think) and Maxim (?) was standing there; for some reason, I tried to pass unnoticed and then ran past the houses. After the bus, we got off at the farthest point of VDNKh. There was a map showing our location, and I didn't recognize the place (but I “knew” it was VDNKh, and I was far from home). One time, I picked up a bike standing in the driveway and started riding it. Some guys rode up and ended up taking some white plastic (?) things on the bike (?) or something from our box. Vova just watched the whole time. As for the woman, she no longer tried to cuddle up to me.

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I'll say I didn't notice the color yellow in my dreams.

Here's a list of the names I read:

Michele Avila
Vivien Leigh — Vivian Mary Hartley
Emma Hamilton — Amy Lyon
Jade
Hypatia
Mary Magdalene
Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator

Over the course of 7 months, I learned 7 names I had in my past lives. This number is one of the synchronicities with Cleopatra and Magdalene. I was recently walking and thinking about the fact that so many months would pass on this day. I wonder how life worked out that yesterday seemed the logical time to ask the very question I posed.

I'm wondering what if the number of names was supposed to be 7 before this moment? And for this reason, I was never able to find out that guy's name (from a lucid dream in my soul), and I also couldn't find out if I lived between 1815 and 1913, or what names I had. Of course, for now, this is just a thought that occurred to me.

*

I should note that Wikipedia states that in Russian colloquial speech, violet also refers to the color purple and various shades of red-violet (magenta), which in a number of other languages are clearly distinguished from violet proper.

This is important. Because I asked for violet, but saw purple, which can also be violet in Russian, the language in which I asked the question. This is another situation (in my opinion) where life provides information in a way that gives skeptics something to work with.

-

I watched *The Last Action Hero* last night. At one point, Arnold Schwarzenegger (Slater) says, “Very soon he's going to tell you he loved you in Gone with the Wind.” And at the beginning of the film, Joan Plowright was featured, and then Laurence Olivier's name was mentioned (and he was featured in Hamlet).

Near the end Slater says he’s just an imaginary [hero]. Got me thinking that from the Spirit’s perspective we’re all imaginary. My life was already known too (provided the natural accidents haven’t changed my life too much – assuming I understand it right).

April 6, 2024. Yesterday, I asked to see/tell the name I had in the life immediately after Emma Hamilton. I don't remember seeing/hearing names clearly.

But I did have dreams. In one, I was in a village near Kumushka (woods near a stream). I was walking toward some kind of hut, but woke up.

In another, I was in my apartment. There was something about ghosts and a turned on light.

In another dream, ghosts were again the theme. A girl dreamed that human limbs were floating and rotating in her room. The hand was especially distinct. She woke up. Everything seemed clear, but in the dream, I realized that all those limbs were around her, but she didn't see it. Then there was a voice — perhaps coming from the closet. There were also dangling threads. The girl soon knocked on the window, shouting to her mother, who was downstairs (the girl was definitely not on the 1st floor judging by the height – 2 or 3). Then the scene changed to a skeleton, next to which a huge needle was inserting something. The scene changed, and it felt as if all that remained of the girl was a small ball inside another transparent one — someone was showing it.

Whether there was a connection with Hypatia in the last dream, I don't know.

Addition of July 24, 2025. Later I learned I died in that life (Mary Jane Kennedy) when I was about 5.

April 7, 2024. Yesterday, I asked the HS if I had the last name Kennedy (officially) in one of my past lives. I don't think I saw a lilac (I did) or orange (I didn't) light or color that I would have noticed.

Perhaps lilac isn't a particularly striking color for such experiences.

Then I had a dream about a book about Emma Hamilton — I think. Maybe I'll actually find my other life by reading the book about my life of Emma, and that's why I can't yet close the period from 1815 to 1913?

*

I'll also note that some time ago I asked the HS (maybe also Thiaooubians) about the spiritual category of the physical bodies of Jews. In the dream, I saw myself pressing the “3” button on the TV remote, which turned on Channel One (I think).

April 8, 2024. Yesterday I asked to see Hypatia's date of birth – “year, month, day.” An orange light/color would be the indicator of me receiving the answer.

In a dream, at one memorable time, I was between the tram tracks and the beginning of the school fence. I sometimes walk there in winters. It was night, and the streetlights were either off or barely lit. I felt as if I were in pitch darkness. I heard dogs barking somewhere ahead – not far from the school.

*

In the morning, I thought those streetlights glowed orange in reality. What if the lack of orange meant that for some reason I wouldn't be given an answer? Maybe this information wasn't important for my spiritual growth? Or something else...

April 9, 2024. Yesterday, I asked my Higher Self and Thiaooubians – if I lived in 1870 – to show/say my name, which I had in that life. Green was

supposed to indicate I'd received an answer. A flashing red light would have meant I didn't live in that year.

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I had several dreams. In one, I remember seeing a galaxy in the night sky. It wasn't colorful, like in another dream, and it was almost on the opposite side of the sky (I was near the little house across from our house and saw the galaxy between my house and Vova's).

In another dream, I was walking from the small park near the Prostornaya tram stop, past house 20, and into the courtyard of house 18. I saw green leaves appearing on the dogrose. I walked a little further. The fir tree was gone. I saw the spot where it once grew. Someone must have dug it up. Flowers were growing nearby, some of which were purple. I walked to the playground, and then I thought, how will I know if this is a dream? Everything seemed so real. Then I hid behind a tree (a poplar, a long-standing one, the one I really hid behind (most likely) when we played hide-and-seek during school years) from people's eyes, and asked my Higher Self to create there (pointing my finger to the ground and looking away) a yellow Pokemon (or was it Pikachu?). I turned around and saw a Pokemon with black and yellow stripes on the ground. Then I regained control. Alas, instead of looking around, I started rushing again and immediately started asking my HS a question... and woke up.

*

I don't remember flashing red in my dreams. I figured the absence of an evergreen tree must mean that the answer was still unavailable to me for some reason (just like in the dream with the lack of orange lighting, when I asked for Hypatia's birth date). Then I remembered seeing green leaves on the dogrose; but technically, that's what you'd expect to see — especially on April 9th. I think I need to read the books about my life as Emma Hamilton, and maybe then I'll be able to access my lives (if there were any) between Emma and Vivien.

Could this mean I lived in 1870? After all, I didn't see the flashing red, but the absence of green was shown.

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Update of July 24, 2025. Could be a big stretch, but maybe the uncolored galaxy represented the fact that I was an unknown actress in that life, while in Vivien's life I was (maybe have been represented by the colored galaxy I saw in another dream when I was standing on the road near Vova's and mine houses—I saw that spot [on the road] in that dream.) I was called a star (VL), and some stars are bright and colored, and some are not; It’s natural in this Universe to look at life from different perspectives in order to learn more and more.

April 10, 2024. Yesterday, I asked Thiaooubians and HS to show/tell my name if I lived between the lives of Mary Magdalene and Hypatia. Blue was

supposed to mean I'd received an answer. Its absence meant that for some reason the answer couldn't be given, and yellow (Word colors yellow incorrectly in the Dark Mode) would mean I didn't live during that period.

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In my last dream, I saw Alexander (who was in a different class) come to my house with discs (?). Among the discs, I remember *Resident Evil Code Veronica*, but there were other discs as well, one of which was a mini-disc. For some reason, my laptop — where the keyboard is — had a huge disc drive for multiple discs (some CD players actually had these). The strange thing was, he was lying in my bed...

All this time, I kept realizing that I hadn't been to school in a very long time, and that today was the day I finally had to go (I think it was Monday. But in reality, it was Wednesday). It was 8:00 at one point, and then 8:05.

I headed to the bathroom and, as I was passing the door, heard my mother's voice asking something about a painting of bananas. The painting was in a village, I think. I saw that painting in my mind and saw those bananas — but maybe not very clearly. Of course, the bananas were yellow.

Then either I or my mother was by the pond, planning to go somewhere.

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My attention was drawn (I asked for it) to the painting of yellow bananas. But in that case, that means after Mary Magdalene, I "immediately" began living Hypatia's life. So far, all the answers have been accurate.

In general, that could be true. Especially if the rumors about Mary's prostitution and Hypatia's virginity are true. This aligns with my understanding that in our lives, we tend to swing from one extreme to another until we learn to live in the middle — in balance.

Speaking of the dream. The blue one reminded me last night of "What kind of sky? Blue. That's what it is for blue people." I heard the boys in that other class competing to see who could c*m faster when we were kids at school. I don't know if this is true or not, and it doesn't matter. But it could explain the dream episode with Sasha (plus, in Hypatia's life, I lived in Alexandria). I didn't see any specific blue light or color there.

As for the picture with the bananas, that episode was completely unrelated to what happened earlier. So, it clearly should have been the answer to my question – everything fits.

*

If I've made a mistake in my conclusions, I ask my Higher Self, Thao, Biastra, and Latoli to tell me or somehow show me the error. I asked that (in the dream) the theme of the planet Thiaoouba, accompanied by any music, be an indication that I'm receiving a correction to my conclusions. For example, I see Doko and music is playing at the same time.

April 11, 2024. I asked to see Mary Magdalene's birth date – "year, month [in word], date." A green light or color is a sign of receiving an answer.

In a dream, I saw what was possibly a light green travel ticket with a number written behind it. I think it was either 250 or 500 (but could be another). From my inside pocket, I pulled out three boxes (?), each with more than four corners. I don't know how many there were exactly – 5, 6,…. Inside, there might have been matches, or something thin and wooden.

The number on the ticket can't be the year. But I didn't specify which calendar I wanted to use for the birth date… I looked at the Egyptian and Jewish calendars and didn't seem to find anything.

*

https://planetcalc.com/8434/

Gregorian date to Ancient Egyptian date.

If I choose the era "Ptolemy III Euergetes", then in the 'Year' field I can get 250 by choosing the 4 AD in the Gregorian date selector.

IF – IF – this was the answer, then in Mary M.'s life I would have been 26 when Jesus (Aarioc) came to Earth. The age of 26 has played a major role in several of my lives.

500 can be found in the Egyptian Calendar if I choose the era 'Xerxes I' and 15-th year AD.

Recently watched 300 and saw Xerxes there. He reminded me of Xerxes from a *South Park* episode (for good reason – they parodied that movie).

250 makes more sense to me for now. Also, if I remember 2 probably being in my dream, then 250 makes more sense than 500 without any 2s.

In my dream, it could have been a year in Ancient Egyptian Calendar because I read about it before.

Fow now there are just my thoughts. Maybe it can be right, maybe it can't.

April 13, 2024. Yesterday, I asked HS to show and/or say the name I had in 90 BC — if I lived then. Blue is a sign of receiving an answer, and orange is a sign of not being alive then. I also asked for music to play simultaneously with the color/light.

.

In my dream, I saw both blue and also heard music. I don't remember if at the same time or not. I remember hearing music only in lucid dreams before, and I recall several other old dreams with music, so this was clearly the answer to my question... But! I don't remember seeing and/or hearing any name!

I don't remember seeing orange, and I didn't hear any other music.

I remember that at one point in that dream, I seemed to be walking somewhere in the water. Then there was a shootout. I shot at several people, defending myself.

.

1 – I need to ask to see a name and hear it simultaneously — as it was

with Jade.

2 – I forgot to ask my Higher Self to direct my attention to the light/color, as well as the written and spoken name.

It's also important to consider that hearing/seeing a name doesn't mean it will be directly shown to me separately from everything else – as happened in a very important dream about Mary Magdalene. Lights/colors in other dreams were often part of the surroundings that I simply noticed (and specifically asked to direct my attention to the light/color).

*

I'll note here the dream where I asked for Mary Magdalene's year of birth. Red was an indicator of receiving an answer. I saw red crab sticks, which weren't packaged, but piled high in the store refrigerator. I wanted to scoop a handful into a bag – something I've never done in reality – but there were no bags anywhere. Unfortunately, I didn't see or don't remember any numbers. Perhaps there were other hints about the year, but I don't remember anything.

04/15/2024 I also saw two dirty bags made of cabbage in that dream, but I decided not to write about it. Perhaps this is an important point, and perhaps it was the answer. After all, such bags would require four cabbage leaves. If this was a riddle-like answer, then another question arises: AD or BC? In the first case, I'm 26 in 30 AD; in the second, I'm 33. Both numbers have significance for me. The plastic and cabbage bags could hint at our era and the past, but I think I've been led astray in these thoughts...

April 14, 2024. Today, after midnight, I asked Thiaooubians and HS — if I lived in 1428 AD — to say/show my name in that life. Blue and music signify an answer. Orange and music signify that I didn't live in that year.

.

In a dream, I saw a woman, possibly elderly, lying on my bed. A man (not me) was next to her. She was having some problems with her neighbors, but it wasn't the noise. Finally, she put her feet up on my computer desk — that is, they were raised up. Then, or later, I wondered if they were orange or something; thoughts of orange were definitely in my head. The room was dark, and I apparently couldn't distinguish colors very well. As she put her feet up on the desk, the opening chords of *Zhi Vago's "Celebrate (The Love)"* played. In reality, I listened to that song late last night. I don't remember anything blue, nor any names.

*

Apparently, I didn't live in 1428. This is also important because yesterday I was watching Peter Santinello's video from New Orleans, and at one point he showed a house designed in honor of Tara from *Gone with the Wind* (11+ minutes, I think). Then they showed Joan of Ark. Reading about her, I saw that she lived in 1428 — the year I wrote down so I could later find out whether I lived in that year. (There were 33,300 words in this document when I wrote "year.")

. Conclusion. I think there should be differences not only in color/light, but also in sounds. For example, music is playing in one case, and in another, I hear a bird singing.

April 15, 2024. Asked Thao, Biastra, Latoli, and my Higher Self if my ideas on how to resurrect dead people are correct, and I could resurrect a dead person.

I said this statement to know if it's correct:

If a person has died – in an accident, for example – and 3 days have not yet passed since the moment of the person's death, then the Higher Self of that person can resurrect him.

So, if I come to a dead person – maybe I have to touch him, maybe I can just indicate [by gestures; fingers] the body I'm referring to; matters not right now – I say, "My Higher Self, tell to the Higher Self of this person that I want to tell/convey/transmit to the soul of this person that his resurrection – if he returns to his [physical] body – will help other people. For example, it will prove that the soul exists, that resurrection exists, that Higher Selves exist (and that reincarnation exists; although it's not directly proven by resurrection), which can help many people. Or maybe the person has close relatives who are in need of him, and maybe he will choose to resurrect for their sake. I assume the soul gets the message, and if his Higher Self agrees to send the soul back to its physical body, having cured it so that it can live and function, and if the soul agrees to go back and resurrect, then the person resurrects. He opens his/her eyes, stands up, talks, etc. He is alive."

I repeated the whole thing again briefly. Then I said that if the statement is mostly true — meaning if I do this, I'd be able to resurrect someone (e.g. some number of dead people out of 100) — I want to see a dark blue (синий) light or color and I want to hear music at that moment also. If the statement is not correct — if I see a dead person and do what I said, but it doesn't resurrect that person; so, there's something I'm missing – then I want to see orange light or color and I want hear a bird's song at that moment too.

I thanked them all regardless of the answer I'd get or wouldn't get – as I usually do – and went to bed.

I slept the whole night without ever waking up, and when I did, I remembered hearing a song. It was *"Sarah Brightman — Here With Me"* which were similar to what we can hear at 4:22 in the real song (it's 1 of the favorite parts of that song for me). I don't have any memory of hearing birds or seeing orange. But it should be said I also don't remember seeing any blue colors. The only thing I remember seeing in a dream that night is looking out from the window and seeing that the snow did actually fall and covered everything with its thick white blanket.

In 3 days in a row, I'd ask my HS to play music as an additional indicator that I'm receiving an answer – which can also be viewed as a fallback in case I can't remember the colors or other details of the dream. Each night I heard

music as the answer. In my whole life I can remember hearing music in just several dreams. So, I think this was an answer even though I don't remember almost anything about today's dream.

The verdict is that we can potentially resurrect a dead person by doing the process I stated.

For transparency and credit: Those ideas came from what was written in *Thiaoouba Prophecy* by Michel Desmarquet, and what Tom Chalko (I believe) wrote on his website(s).

April 16, 2024. I asked my HS a direct question: was the woman from the mirror maze dream (she had white skin, large breasts, and dark hair) Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator? I wanted to see her again if she was, and I wanted to see purple and hear a song play. I also said it would be okay if just a song plays, but I'd prefer if I also see the color and the woman. If she wasn't I asked to see Emma Hamilton, and I also wanted to see yellow accompanied by a bird's song.

I woke up shortly before 12:57 AM remembering hearing Sarah Brightman's *Here with Me* again.

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Since I didn't remember seeing any colors or faces – the dream was quite busy, but I just couldn't remember any more details – and the night was young, I asked the same question again changing nothing.

In the dream I hear the song from *Titanic* 1997 (which I watched that evening).

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Again, I don't remember a lot of details. Just the fact I heard the song.

Because the topic is very important (for me at least), and the time was 2:50 AM, I ask the question again, but with several changes: if that woman was Cleopatra VII, I wanted to see yellow and hear a bird's song. If she wasn't, then I wanted to see purple and hear music.

Before falling asleep I realized that some birds are starting to sing outside. I can barely hear them through the windows, but I do think what if they'd impact my dream?

In the dream I see myself going to the kitchen to close the windows. The reason being I can hear the bird sing. Even though I closed the window, I can still hear it as loudly as when the window was open. I go to the window in my room and I experience the same thing – the bird is singing with the same volume no matter what!

I immediately wake up, hearing the same bird singing outside. The windows are closed, and the bird's song is barely heard. Just to make sure of something, I go to the kitchen and open the window. Of course, the bird's singing got louder as I opened it, and it got noticeably silent when I closed the window. It means that in my dream I heard the bird's song which was created for me; I didn't hear that real bird because it wasn't as loud.

*

Why I don't remember seeing any colors? Well, first of all I did mention to my HS that a song alone would do just fine too – If I'm asking for way too many things to happen. Then it's another example of not making the answers to easy and obvious.

I'd had several hints before that the woman in question could have been Cleopatra VII. I guess some time had to pass before I could accept that (heck, some time had to pass before I myself became more comfortable with the idea I was this well-known queen in the first place.)

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Why do the Roman statues, which people attribute to depict Cleopatra VII, show… me… as looking totally different?

From what I heard the Roman propaganda might have painted Cleo not as she actually was – I mean, Roman soldiers had to fight her, not admire.

Maybe scientists misidentified Cleo… (it's what some researchers actually say may be the case https://www.livescience.com/archaeology/ancient-egyptians/what-did-cleopatra-egypts-last-pharaoh-really-look-like).

Maybe some statues were meant to be artistic and not realistic (same as with the statues of Thiaooubians in Mu and on Easter Island.)

April 18, 2024. Yesterday I asked my HS the following: If I lived in 1340 BC, then what was my name in that life? I asked to see and hear that name and draw my attention to it. I also asked for blue color/light and music to be indicators of me getting an answer (but I forgot to ask to draw my attention to the color and music). Orange and a bird's song would be an indicator that I didn't live in 1340 BC.

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I've had many dreams but remember almost nothing. I did think that queen theme was present in one of them. But I also had a vague realization 'Nefertiti' was pronounced in the first dream I had. But I don't remember music or blue. Just like I don't remember seeing orange and hearing a bird sing.

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The only idea I had in my mind is to note the fact Nefertiti is shown on the cover of the book I bought about Cleopatra VII *(CLEOPATRA: The Egyptian Queen. The Entire Life Story. Biography, Facts & Quotes (Great Biographies Book 56). Biography Books Collection. Kindle Edition.).*

I decided to read a bit about Nefertiti too. I saw a familiar name – Tey! She was a wet nurse of Nefertiti (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tey). Tey is also a female streamer (https://goodgame.ru/tey) whom I used to watch sometimes a long time ago; but then, on her stream, I said hello one day and jokingly asked about a zombie in *Resident Evil* (Remake released in 2002), and she said something hurtful in response, and after that I stopped watching her. I kinda liked her before and felt for her because of her speech (it was her

who didn't fully like her own voice. I knew what she meant but I also thought it was all good. She was just a bit unique).

It is a synchronicity! The meaning of this all is something I'm gonna need to find out by asking more questions.

*

Thoughts: Nefertiti was a wife of Akhenaten (Pharaoh Athnaton). He was poisoned by evil priests and said this before dying: 'The time that I have spent on this Earth was an era in which the simplicity of Truth was not understood and was rejected by many.' It was one of reasons I wanted to check 1340 BC – since I was someone who was near Jesus and Thiaooubians (angels/ messengers), and also since it's clear I'm suffering from skepticism directed towards me, I thought it's possible I lived a life in which I was a skeptic myself. Moses also lived during that year, so there's plenty of room for my old self to make errors and then learn what's the other side of the barricades is like. I thought maybe I had to have been a priest at one point – who knows.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nefertiti

Nefertiti name was the sentence nfr.t jj.tj "the beautiful one has come".

She's depicted near Amenhotep IV/Akhenaten (possibly in several scenes).

Nefertiti's daughter, Meketaten, may have died in year 13 or 14. They had 6 children — girls.

A possible mummy of Nefertiti has her left arm bent over her chest in a 'queenly' pose. She was about 45 when died. But they also say this mummy was someone else — https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Younger_Lady

I noticed that the bust of Nefertiti is missing her left eye. I've got an issue with my left eye and in VL's life I had to wear an eyepatch over my left eye after the fight with Larry.

Nefertiti's bust has a long neck and some people have mentioned that fact too – it's not just me. As VL I had long neck.

April 19, 2024. I asked HS and Thiaooubians a direct question. Was I Nefertiti who lived in 1340 BC and who was the wife of Akhenaten mentioned by Thao to Michel. Red = I was, blue I was not.

I woke up and it was 1:33 AM when I looked at the clock. Had no memory of seeing any colors. Sometimes it happens and I'd get the answer in another dream that night. Unfortunately I made an error of asking the second question when the bird's song would mean I was Nefertiti, and music would show I was not. I did not record it on audio. Later I'd say to myself something which meant the first question is important. But I did not 'officially' revoke my 2-nd question. This could prove important…

I had a dream in which the red color was mentioned and maybe shown. The details are vague.

Now here's the issue. I might have heard Sarah Brightman's *Snow on the*

Sahara song. At first, I thought it was the first ever conflict of the answers I'd get. But then I remembered how I started to think the second question was not important – although I never specifically told my HS that I annul it. But it would mean that…

I'll have to return to Nefertiti and 1340 BC later. The subject is too important to jump to conclusions. And the answers are not very focused regardless.

April 21, 2024. I asked HS which category my soul was. Pink = indicator of the answer.

In one of my first dreams, there was a reference to pink. But I either didn't remember the answer or didn't understand it.

Waking up a second time, I asked HS to repeat the answer to my (last) question.

In my dream I saw myself starting to clean dirt from the carburetor of a single-cylinder motorcycle. Then I saw another single-cylinder motorcycle before my eyes – like an "ИЖ" (IZH) Planeta. Around this time, I was talking and realized I was too weak for a two-cylinder (IZH). The scene was in the village behind the well. Then I was riding out beyond the fence into the backyard on a dark scooter (perhaps the same as Dima's - 90 cc), which also had a single cylinder. I don't remember pink in this part of the dream.

*

I think this was the answer confirming that my soul belongs to the first category. "I'm weak" for the second (still), and this was generally clear. I didn't mention pink when I asked for the answer to be repeated.

Dreams about school, which I return to again and again, were the reason I finally decided to ask this question. What if I somehow reached another category, but for some reason I'm constantly living on a first-category planet? But no.

I barely studied at school in the 10th and 11th grades. Dreams about school, I think, could mean that perhaps I've already experienced three lessons of a first-category planet, but I still need to fully master them. E.g. I was "skipping" them, like in school.

It's also possible that I've learned some lesson(s) of the higher categories, but since I haven't yet learned the first-category lesson(s), I'm forced to be born on a first-category planet. But these are just thoughts; I'm simply trying to understand the meaning of all those dreams about school, as well as my past lives, some of which played important roles. This idea came to me after reflecting on how, in TPXP, I tried my best to talk about the possibilities of proving the veracity of Michel's book, but few responded or attempted my experiments, which proved/demonstrated the real existence of many of the things mentioned in the book.

Overall, I need to organize my chaotic thinking and relax.

April 22, 2024. I asked my HS: If I lived in 1278 BC, what was my name?

I had many dreams in which many things were said. I don't remember my attention being drawn to any names. I also don't remember the orange color — the indicator that I didn't live in that year.

I'll try asking my HS to say my name several times if I lived in a particular year.

April 23, 2024. Asked HS: If I lived in 950 AD, what was my name. I asked to repeat it several times in the dream.

I did hear several repetitions in dreams but I don't remember any names being spoken.

April 24, 2024. Q to HS: How many days Irene's pregnancy lasted when she was pregnant with Missy?

Violet, the sign of receiving the answer, was seen and maybe mentioned in a dream, and maybe at that time a number was said… but I don't remember it.

Of note is the last part of the dream, in which it was shown that Gustavo unbanned Marced and Nima again in TPXP. IRL, At 7:17 AM they were still banned.

25 April, 2024. Q to HS and Thiaooubians. If my mother lived during my life of Cleopatra VII, what her name was in that life. I wanted to see and hear the name; maybe repeated several times. Green – indicator of the answer. Blinking orange – my ma didn't live then.

Don't remember details of dreams I had. But I did wake up when it was dark and saw my mother in front of me. Then I realized it was a vision or something. Mother was in bed. I asked her something and she said maybe she woke me up.

April 26, 2024. Yesterday before going to bed, I asked my HS which life I was living in this body. A dark blue color or light indicated I was receiving an answer. I asked to draw my attention to a number or word that would represent the answer, and asked for the answer to be repeated if possible. I asked for the answer to be outside the dream content; not in a sentence, but in separate words*.

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The first dream talked a lot about past lives. And at one point, I wondered how I could be a person living at the same time as me. I don't remember dark blue or numbers appearing in that dream. I woke up and decided I wouldn't ask my HS to repeat the answer if I didn't remember it, and I didn't mention the fact that I didn't think I'd received an answer. I decided that if needed, the HS would give me an answer in another dream that night (I woke up shortly before 12:15 AM).

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I fell asleep and remember the last dream well. I met Yana (I met her in

Gorky Park irl) on the embankment. It was dusk, and I pointed out to her the sky behind the tall buildings on the other side of the river. It was turning beautiful shades of dark blue, brightening everything around. I said to her, “Красивск!” (in English it could become something like “Beautifulsk”) (I heard that word from the streamer OlyaVoodoo.)

Yana, I think, was wearing a hooded top, and later she reminded me of the outfit Myra wore in *Waterloo Bridge* – when they walk down the dark street after their first kiss and dance (~26:22; I was thinking about that outfit yesterday, but in my mind it looked a little different).

We went to the right along the street, which perhaps already resembled Old Arbat. Yana sometimes took my hand.

For a moment, I thought I'd traveled so far from home. What if I started feeling unwell? I think I was thinking about a taxi, and the metro – how to get home. But the most important thing was the thought that Yana and I were meeting for the first time since our last encounter (in reality, we only saw each other once, when we first met), and I was definitely thinking about the months — how many months had passed since then. There's a chance I've thought about it more than once, but I don't remember exactly.

It was cold. And I was lightly dressed. Perhaps I was thinking it was January**.

I asked Yana how it was in Dubai? She remained silent for some reason.

At one point, I remembered how I'd told her long ago that I was Vivien Leigh in a past life. We hadn't touched on that topic that day. I wondered if that was the reason Yana was so close to me in this encounter.

Then the scene changed. I unlock my apartment and put the keys on the shelf. Mom's keys are gone, and her bed is made. It was around 10 or 11 am. I thought I'd have to look for her. I also realized I'd spent the night with Yana and that we'd had something I decided not to fully describe for my videos (s-- ; I want to keep my work from being censored, as the topics are very, very important.). There was a problem with the switch (light switch?), which was in a different place – where our phone jack is. It was held on by one screw (out of four), and I constantly had to pull out the plastic buttons and adjust something. At one point, my neighbor Alexander came home.

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I had other dreams, too, which I recalled throughout the day.

In one, I picked two green peppers, then regretted it and tried to leave them there to ripen. (In reality, a day or two earlier, I'd picked a ripe red pepper for a salad.)

*

*I hadn't realized that up until that point, all the answers about numbers had come in the form of riddles, regardless of my wishes.

**I don't think I would dress so lightly in January, even if the daytime temperature was 20 degrees Celsius. I would have known that a sharp cold snap would [most likely] arrive by evening in such a month.

-

The sky was an indicator that the answer was coming soon. Such a sky contained shades of dark blue and navy blue, in case I spoke of one color and thought of another — sometimes I confuse them.

The idea of the number of months was most likely the answer in the form of a riddle. I met Yana on August 1, 2020. 44 months and 25 days have passed since then (3 years, 8 months, 25 days. So, numbers have also appeared more than once).

https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=1&m1=08&y1=2020&d2=26&m2=4&y2=2024

In this case, it turns out I'm living my 44th life. If January (of this year) was taken as the month, the year would be 41. But 44 makes more sense — which doesn't mean it was the answer.

March 23, 2026: I used to have dreams about being reborn in someone else's physical body and retaining my material knowledge. If I had such experience in my past lives, then it might be a reason for January and for 41 as alternative answer. When you have such an experience, I think you both live a new life (because you now have a totally different physical body) and yet you don't (because you have the material knowledge you gained while living in your old physical body).

And the number of days doesn't matter here either, since they don't logically fit. 1,364 days passed between those two dates, and with an average lifespan of even 15 years, that would mean I've already lived over 20,000 years! And we live a maximum of 15,000 years on a Category 1 planet before reaching Category 2.

There was a time when my attention was drawn to the number 44.

The number 4 often appears in my soul's life (current and past lives), and it is often surrounded by negative events. My life was full of suffering — which is also not surprising.

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Recalling my dream with the mirror labyrinth, 40+ lives makes sense — if you consider that I began with the very first mirror, signifying/representing my very first life. I have passed by quite a big number of mirrors before deciding to look into the mirror reflecting me in my past life as Cleopatra. (I wrote 30+ mirrors originally, but I clearly couldn't count those mirrors and I was quite off in my estimates; the point was I passed quite a big number of mirrors before looking at my reflection.)

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This leads to the following thoughts. Could my life as Mary Magdalene have been my 33rd? For now, I know for sure that I lived five lives after Mary Magdalene and before Evgeny Meshkov. I could very well have lived five lives (which I don't yet know about) in the period after Hypatia and before Vivien Leigh. Why could 33 be Mary's life and not another of my incarnations? Because 3, 33, etc., are very closely connected with Jesus

(Aarioc) and Thiaoouba. And I've seen these numbers very many times in my life (my attention was drawn specifically to them). It just makes sense – but! For now, these are just my thoughts, and reality may be different.

It's worth noting that 11 separates 33 and 44. A number I've also seen quite a lot.

-

I think I'll try asking the question again, but first I should ask which life I lived in Mary Magdalene's life.

I think, in theory, I can find the names and dates of birth, and perhaps death, of all my past lives. And also find out where I was born and who I was.

April 27, 2024. Yesterday I asked if Alexey Ti****ov (T***ko) was this man in his past life — Major Alexander James Lumsden Wallace. I recently found that article and realized that the destinies of those two people bear similarities - Wallace's mistake and A.T.'s suffering.

https://patrickleighfermor.org/2015/09/09/xan-fielding-the-armenian-cousin-of-vivien-leigh/

Flashing green = yes. Violet and, if possible, a bird's song = no.

I've seen a lot of things in my dreams. There's a slim chance that there was something about green — and more than one — in the first dream. I had that thought when I woke up last night.

Perhaps I'll return to this question.

April 29, 2024. A couple of days ago, I asked HS if my mother was Arsinoe 4. There's a slim chance I heard music, which would mean she wasn't. I might come back to this question someday.

Yesterday, I spent the entire day recording audio for a video about my incarnations as Vivien and Michele. I didn't ask HS anything because I was tired and just wanted to sleep.

But as a result, I had several dreams about my past lives. In one of them, I was walking along Rokossovsky Boulevard toward home, thinking about my life as Cleopatra, and wondering if it gave me any insight into why, apparently, only men (males) were leaders in Mu.

I think it's related to pregnancy, during which a woman has slightly different concerns. Plus, ill-wishers could use this to put pressure on the ruler and, as a result, on the entire country.

April 30, 2024. I asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli from Thiaoouba for help – provided the Universal Law allows them to give it. The help is about me having ambiguities with the answers about Nefertiti. I asked that Alatora with bluish Aura be shown as a sign of their help prior to them giving me aid.

April 30, 2024. I asked my HS again if I was Nefertiti in my past life. I

took a screenshot on Wikipedia (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nefertiti). I listed that she: lived 1350 BC; was a queen in ancient Egypt; was the wife of Akhenaten, mentioned in *Thiaoouba Prophecy*. If I had been, I wanted to hear a bird singing. If I hadn't been this Nefertiti, I wanted to hear music. I asked HS to draw my attention to the dream sequence in which I'd receive the answer.

I dreamed a lot of things, and towards the end I heard music: *duduu-duduu* from *Gone with the Wind*. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DE3CpFL9-2s

The music basically matched the first 5 seconds of *'I'll Never Be Hungry Again!'* by Max Steiner.

Perhaps there was another Nefertiti living at that time, and I was that person...? Or maybe the first dreams didn't initially provide answers, but I assumed they were answers.

On the 19th, I write about the mention of red, but I specifically asked for red to be shown, not mentioned. And I'm clearly not sure if I saw red; if so, then there are no longer any conflicts or ambiguities.

In any case, it is a fact that some [synchronistic] connection with Nefertiti exists. The only question is, what is the reason for its existence? It is also interesting to note that I first encountered problems with my questions because of Nefertiti, a photo of whose bust was placed on the cover of a book about Cleopatra! It is unclear whether the authors of that book did this by mistake or deliberately. Apparently, I nevertheless made my first mistake in the Nefertiti question, hastening to accept as a possible answer something that was not one (the mention of red on the 19th); Technically, I didn't consider this a 100% answer, but I also didn't dismiss it entirely because I didn't actually remember seeing red. Never before had a dream after a question mentioned a color/light without actually showing it.

Then there's a chance that the scientists made mistakes about Nefertiti, and because of them, my questions, which contain all the facts, some of which are incorrect, give me the corresponding answers. In the case of Cleopatra, I kind of figured out that my physical body wasn't quite like the statues some scholars attribute to Cleopatra. Thiaooubians also told Michel that our experts made mistakes; and as it later turned out, historical errors were also made; and in some places, history was completely distorted...

I'll have to ask again about that period, asking very simple questions to avoid ambiguity. First, I need to find out if in a past life I was someone with a name that sounded something like Nefertiti.

Note of August 8, 2024. Egyptian chronologies may diverge for the New Kingdom of Egypt up to 30 years. It may be the reason I got negative answer in case 1350 BC is false. As of the date of making this note I confirmed I was a queen (or similar title) and a wife (or other similar title) of Athnaton (Akhenaten).

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Egyptian_chronology
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/New_Kingdom_of_Egypt

May

May 1, 2024. Yesterday I asked if in one of my past lives I was called Nefertiti. Bird song = yes. Music = no.

I woke up thinking that I must have heard a song. I remembered that it must be Madonna, but I didn't know which song. I listened to several of her songs until I found out it was *"Madonna — Nothing Really Matters"*.

The thing is, I had memory of that song when I woke up. Technically, I don't remember hearing it in my dream – and that's what I asked for.

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At around 3:09 AM I was recording audio about the vision which I saw when I woke up. It was a face of a woman to the left of my vision. She was pretty. There was a moment I started to become uncomfortable, but I realized what was happening and remembered what happened in Mary Magdalene's life – when Jesus appeared to me then and I "did not waver at the sight of" Him. So I gathered myself and kept on watching the vision – no matter what it'd show.

It dissipated eventually into what I think was a dark bluish Aura, and its shape was similar to the body's outline.

I remembered then how during the previous day I asked Thao, Biastra and Latoli to help me with this Nefertiti situation, as well as with my other past life. Actually, I expressed a desire to meet them physically – if possible. In case some of them (people from Thiaoouba) live on Earth still (as they said to Michel they did). I also said something about seeing Alatora with its bluish aura — as an indicator of me getting the answer from them I think (I guess I didn't record the audio and don't remember the details now because it was a busy day for me). It was the first vision I had in years after my last one. It's not a coincidence, of course, that I saw it during this important moment of my life.

May 2, 2024. I asked HS to show green in a dream if I lived in 1340 BC, and I asked to say the name I had in that life. If I didn't live then, I wanted to hear a bird sing.

There was a moment in a dream when I saw a flock of birds climb a tree and then they darted onto the roof of an old building. As I walked forward, I realized I was barefooted. I looked at the ground and saw the dark grass underneath. Perhaps it was of a dark green color – pretty much the standard color of grass in Russia during the summer. But to be honest I don't remember the color, I just noticed the grass, and grass is supposed to be green. Then one of the birds said something to me in human language (was it Russian or English I don't remember).

After that I started to search for a way to get home and there were other

sequences in the dream. Eventually I was near the lake near my house. Two or several girls talked about someone and their teeth. Maybe names were mentioned but I don't remember.

Then I was in a hospital, awaiting my turn to see the dentist. When it was almost my time I realized I don't feel too well and maybe I should leave. I did. I saw Anton in that building too.

*

As far as I know, the birds never sang. At best their could be chirping when they hastily climbed the tree and the roof, but chirping is not singing.

While I saw the grass, the color of it was at best of a very dark shade of green.

As it is, it's not known if I got the answer. It seems to me for now I've been trained during the last several dreams not to jump to conclusions and be strict in what I consider an answer.

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I will also mention that when I first woke up I thought I heard music. I wanted to record that fact but I fell asleep because I was so tired. When in the morning I started to note that fact on audio I realized I never even asked for music to signify anything. So, it was another lesson. And it also proves ones again I don't hear or see in my dreams what I "expect" to hear or see based on my question.

May 5, 2024. I'm marking here that on this date I started to render my videos containing all the information I've gathered till this day.

May 7, 2024. Noting here that several days ago I asked my Higher Self to help me basically – don't remember the exact words. It was about Nefertiti situation. I heard knocks. The knocks were quite close to me this time and they'd repeat. The were near my keyboard, I think. Never happened before. And, importantly, they were in accordance to my thoughts. I started to realize that I never expected to see the absence of orange – knock. And then some more realizations happened too – followed by knocks of confirmation I'm on the right track.

May 8, 2024. Asked my HS to show the photo of my physical body's face which I had in my life I lived in 1785.

There were mentions of Emma Hamilton, but I woke up. Then I saw a static view of a woman with dark hair. There was no movement, but it was also not a photo; and not of a face only. (When I saw Vivien's photo – it was an actual photo of my face in that life.)

Lady Emma Hamilton is said to have auburn hair. And she had blue-grey eyes.

In another dream – the last one — I saw Laurence Olivier's photo album. I viewed his images, I guess. Then I spotted another album, in which Larry had the photos of items – I guess – that he loved or had along with his spouses

(he had 3).

One photo said that Vivien and he loved “robots, vino, and (c?)karagua”. I saw some robots there which reminded me of *Blade Runner* movie. I thought in the dream that I do like wine, yes (although I almost don’t drink). It’s the first time I saw the word karagua. There was also an angel among the shown items. It reminded me of the angel from *Twin Peaks: Fire Walk with Me*.

Vino is an informal word for wine.

There’s a village https://fr.wikipedia.org/wiki/Karagua in Cameroun.

There’s also a city https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Caraguatatuba in Brazil.

I also found this channel, which has images of toys that may look like small robots https://www.youtube.com/@KaraGua

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Thoughts: I don’t think I got the answer today. The static woman was not a photo by definition. I’ll note, though, when I looked at EH’s portraits, *“A detail of Emma as La Penserosa, 1791-92, by Sir Thomas Lawrence. Photograph Bryan F Rutledge BADuke of Abercorn”*, reminds me of that woman in the dream the most. There are other portraits which show EH with black hair – it’s not surprising because the painter could change the color if it was needed.

Then, after I couldn’t fall asleep for some time after 4 AM, I would realize I’m in a dream but I’d wake up each time I’d try to get control over my body in the dream. Interestingly I’d fall right back to sleep, and this repeat a couple of times. In the first dream I was in the village and saw beautiful clouds between the woods. It was near sunset, but the clouds were more white-yellow than orange-red colors. Eventually I got control when I found myself in the entrance of my Moscow apartment building. There were just walls and window around me. Unfortunately, as often I do it, instead of exploring the dream a bit and rooting myself into it better, I asked my HS right away to create a mirror on the wall to the right from me, showing its size with my hands, and deciding not to turn my head off this time, and I woke up from that dream, but then I fell back to sleep.

May 9, 2024. I asked my HS yesterday to show me the face of Jade. My life in 1530 AD. Music had to mean I’m receiving the answer.

Saw many things and people in my dreams.

I saw Denis from village in one. I was near the spring. Denis was driving a motorcycle. There were other people also before.

In another dream I was as if playing or previewing a movie – in real time. We were taken hostage. Then police cars appeared, surrounding the house we’re in. Inside the criminals don’t seem to give a damn. They keep demanding people to reveal their identity. People are silent. They know they could get killed if they’re the ones the criminals are after.

Then I was in a pool. I almost drowned, I guess; or maybe I just pretended. It was sunny outside. The house had white walls. I thought it was

Los Angeles. Then some guy attacked the woman – who was I before? But then I changed perspectives and became that man? He had a story too, but I don't remember it.

Maybe music played at certain times, but a lot was happening as far as sound is concerned.

Maybe I can't view how I looked in some of my past lives for some reason? I don't know.

There's a direct way of looking at this dream: if the information, in this case, was revealed, it could endanger my life. But it's just a thought.

May 13, 2024. Yesterday, I asked HS to show me the physical body, the face I had in my life as Mary Magdalene. Before, I was cautious, asking questions so as not to say names. But I decided this was a sign of a search for more and more evidence, and then even more. If I make a mistake in my conclusions, I should be corrected — I asked for that too.

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In one of my dreams, I saw a girl writing, creating music. Then I heard the music, and the girl was dancing with another girl (on a small wooden boat), whose medium-sized breasts the "camera" zoomed in on. There seemed to be a guy with them. The girl musician was attractive. She was of average height for a girl. Her hair didn't seem too dark or too light — but the details were already blurry.

Then they sank, and while at the bottom, they suddenly discovered they were near an underwater city belonging to another civilization. The girl tried to use gestures to show them that they were sunken and needed help. I don't remember exactly what the answer was, but it seems that civilization got tired of being asked about it again.

Then I probably woke up and then fell asleep again. I was in my apartment, where the furniture was arranged the same way it was when I was at school. The fold-out chair was by the closet. I had a thermal camera on my phone and was thinking about taking a video. It was dark outside. I was filming something, and then I remembered that I needed to record the dream about the girl and the music, and I woke up.

*

I'll note that this is the first time I've heard music in a dream when it's part of the dream, rather than playing in my head out of nowhere and unexpectedly. Regarding color, I've had moments when colors were a logical part of the dream (green walls), and I've also just suddenly seen something that was some color (green grapes). I think that was the answer after all. But I don't remember much. I don't know which girl's appearance was supposed to be the answer. I think I'll leave attempts to see my past physical bodies for lucid dreams.

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Last night, on the 12th, I watched two *Asterix and Obelix* films. I liked

Mission Cleopatra. It was interesting to watch it again, realizing that as a child I was watching a representation of myself, but I didn't even know I was Cleopatra!

There were funny moments, and there were also some similarities to me. Whether these are synchronicities or just coincidences, I don't know.

Notes on synchronicities are recorded here: Asterix Obelix Mission Cleopatra (2002)

May 15, 2024. Didn't ask my HS any questions yesterday. Felt tired. I also wished to have a lucid dream, but I didn't. But I did have a dream shortly before I woke up. It was reassuring, reconfirming me I was Vivien Leigh and came to the right conclusions. I don't remember any details of that dream now, though.

May 17, 2024. Asked my HS if I lived between my lives of Cleopatra and Mary Magdalene. I wanted to hear the name I had in that life and I wanted green light/color to be indicator of me receiving the answer. Orange would mean I didn't live between those lives. I wanted my attention to be drawn to the colors and name.

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In the dream I saw https://www.twitch.tv/dmitry_bale catch https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter . There was a green ui appearing in front of my eyes in full screen, and he had a quick time event of sorts when he had to click on a button to keep Vika stunned. He hit all of them and she could not do anything. At the end there was heard a muffled women's scream.

There was also a guy of quite dark skin. Dmitry talked to him in Spanish.

I don't remember seeing orange.

*

It feels like an answer, which means I must have lived at least one life between 30 BC and 4 AD – assuming I got the birth date of my Mary's life right.

May 18, 2024. I decided to try acting out the scene from *Terminator*. The one where Kyle gets bitten by Sarah and he tells her about the Terminator's relentlessness.

Then I tried a little imitation of Brando from *A Streetcar Named Desire*. It started to work a little.

When I called my mom in the village, my speech was clearly different, more confident — as was my sense of self. Overall, I felt like a different person, and that was a great experience; I'm glad I tried acting.

May 24, 2024. I most likely had a vision when I woke up in the middle of the night. It was black and white. There was noise — like the static on old CRT televisions. I saw a woman's face, which after a while moved off to the side and disappeared from my field of vision. It was normal for me to see it. I

felt no discomfort.

My head was tilted on the pillow. I was lying on my cheek, in other words. The vision reflected this fact, and it also seemed to be diagonal, tilted to the side.

The tilt of my head reminded me of how I tilted my head when I saw the first parallels (synchronicities) with my past life as Vivien, and one of them concerned my photo from VL's life, where I tilt my head the same way.

May 26, 2024. Yesterday, I told HS that I wouldn't ask questions for a few days because I wanted to try to have a lucid dream and then ask a question in that dream. I said that if I wasn't destined to have a lucid dream, then HS could, at its own discretion — if necessary — show me true dreams. Like how I had true dreams about my lives of Vivien Leigh, Michele Avila, and Emma Hamilton.

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I had many dreams. I also woke up many times to go to the bathroom. The zucchini and buckwheat porridge were clearly very saturated with water.

One of the first dreams contained references to my past lives. I think Hypatia was one of them.

Then I had many dreams about IT, after which I woke up. I think I could have gained control in one of those dreams, but because of the subject matter, I didn't.

In one of those dreams, I again had the idea/thought in the dream that IT was me. During that thought, I saw a dark corner, as far as I remember.

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In another dream, I seemed to be in a girl's body. There was something about an orange car that was wrecked by my father (not mine from my current life). Then we were in the car, which no longer had any visible damage. In that dream, my father drove along the path past the school fence and the tram tracks. We pulled out onto Khalturinskaya Street near the school. The car was at the car wash, and I discovered a purple stuffed animal (a teddy bear?). Neither my mother nor my father gave it to me, I think. This was a sign that the toy had appeared on its own, or... I threw it in the trash can, tossing it out the window of the car that was pulling up to the clinic. My house was next to it. I realized that I was one of the few who lived in their own house, not an apartment. I remember that, apparently, the fact that I threw the toy away contributed to the house being illuminated by additional rays of sunlight. But part of it was still in shadow. The scene changed. Perhaps I was at school, walking along the desks to the back of the classroom. One area was pitch dark, from which a large monster head — IT — suddenly emerged, saying something. I woke up in surprise.

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In another dream, I was walking through a pipe made of different white heads. I thought one of those heads might be IT, so I decided to wake up.

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In another dream, I was again either a girl or watching from a girl's perspective. There were monsters in that dream, but they weren't scary. One of them got stuck in the doorway. By that point, another one had apparently caught me, but what it was doing to me was unclear. Daylight had broken, and I was packing some things. I remember going into someone's house and rummaging through all the drawers. I found two rings in different drawers. Perhaps there was a girl in the house. Dusk was falling, and I needed to get home before dark. It got even darker, and I decided to run upstairs — even though I knew it was better not to move. I was in bed, and soon I saw on the floor what looked like a monster or a person, more like a corpse. I woke up.

*

Yesterday I decided not to download *The Omen*, but I watched *Total Recall* with Arnie. No big deal. I couldn't understand why I started dreaming about IT again, when I just want to know something.

Then I thought about why “I am IT.” I'm clearly not a monster. I'm clearly not a murderer — even if those mistakes were made in a very distant past life. I thought, what does IT do? IT scares. That is, I scare [myself]. That's true. In some lucid dreams, I was afraid of what or who might be near me. Because of this, I woke up, or even tried to wake up in my very first lucid dream. I just need to perceive everything in dreams as it is. If I'm confident, remember that this is a dream, and that I'm not in any danger, then everything should be fine. Essentially, it's the opposite of fear (and that's how the characters in the movie and book IT defeat the monster).

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Bill Skarsgård played IT in recent movies. Just noting I’ve a scar on my lip.

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Update of August 2, 2026. Later I’d find that I was hermaphrodite in some of my lives. Thao told Michel D. he could make use of the neuter gender of English and think of them as “it” because they are hermaphrodites.

May 30, 2024. Yesterday I asked my Higher Self if Lacotina is used in any way when I receive answers to my questions to it (my Higher Self) in dreams. If it is used, I wanted to hear music in that night's dream. If it isn't used, I wanted to hear a bird singing.

It was hot outside, and the window was open all night for the first time. I thought that even though I hadn't heard any birds at 11 PM, they might start singing in the morning. Would I be able to distinguish a bird singing in reality from a bird singing in a dream?

I woke up, and it was probably around 4 AM. I was sleepy and also wanted to go to the bathroom. Birds were singing outside, and I thought I hadn't received an answer in the dream.

I think I dozed off and had a dream in which I got out of bed and went to

the window. There were puddles outside after the rain. Birds, it seemed, were singing. Then I remember lying in bed and asking my Higher Self to change/ edit the question. I asked to see green if it was used, and red if it wasn't. Speaking of red, I must have been thinking about the red balloon of IT. A second later, I actually saw the red balloon and Pennywise (from the new movies).

I woke up and realized I'd fallen asleep. Going to the window, I didn't see any puddles. Everything was dry. Then I wondered if I'd heard birds in my dream, too. In that case, I'd gotten two answers, both saying Lacotina wasn't used.

I also wondered if I'd woken up at all. Most likely, I had, but I'd fallen asleep again very quickly.

May 31, 2024. Yesterday asked my HS: if my father lived when I lived my life of Emma H., and if our lives interconnected then, what was his name. Yellow was to be the indicator.

I'm not sure if I got an answer. I did see a dream in which maybe the yellow was lighting up the room (but it's very, very questionable if yellow was the color). It was about someone being the same person – same identity. I may have heard the name 'Elliot' (reference to Rodger), and there was something about murders. But I don't remember if the same person was the criminal, or the victim (maybe there was something about a family).

I also remember looking at something on my computer screen. Then I was in the airduct above. This is how I got to another apartment and had that narration about the same person. Then the people who made me go into the ducts returned and I realized I can't just walk out in front of them, and so I tried to go back into the air shaft on the ceiling. It was weird and I think I thought it impossible to get into that tiny space (even though I did come out of it – it is a dream with flexible ever-changing environment)

In the book about EH – by Flora Fraser – the name 'Elliot' appears 33 times. As I read on, I'll have to pay attention to that name.

Overall, I don't know if it was the answer. The name is blurry in my mind.

June

June 1, 2024. I woke up in the middle of the night while it was still dark. I decided to ask my Higher Self if I lived other lives which are known to history and about which information could be found online — besides the ones I knew about (in my mind, I was referring to the six identified lives and Jade). Music — yes; animal mouth sounds — no.

Before waking up, I heard *"Here With Me"* song, but I don't remember who performed it. Before that, while I was half asleep, I also heard a loud truck hauling trash, and the dream wasn't very clear.

June 2, 2024. Asked HS this: when I was Hypatia, if I lived and was conscious and aware of what was happening to me when my body was dismembered, I wanted to see red in a dream. If I was either dead or unconscious and the dismemberment didn't affect my astral body or psyche then I wanted to see blue.

In the end of my dreams I had the camera zoom onto a woman's dress – near her chest area – and the blue was predominant color. Maybe there were other colors too, possibly including reds (but if there was, the amount was very small). I was under the impression that Thunderf00t was holding the camera and recording; he recorded himself in the mirror too, being totally naked.

I note this mainly because of the zoom effect which probably was done to draw my attention.

*

I will note here that lately I'd be in a certain mood and I'd immediately connect to a photo of me as Vivien Leigh, realizing this is same mood I experienced when that picture was taken.

A similar thing happened before, when I was waking up, feeling good and happy, and realized right away this is how I felt during the *GWtW* scene when Scarlett wakes up happy after Rhett had s*x with her (some call it a different word, and to some degree they're correct).

June 21, 2024. Days before the same thing happened with a Missy photo where I touch another person on the back or shoulder. I was in my kitchen catching cockroaches and I suddenly realized I'm in the mood and thought arrangement I must have been when that Missy photo was taken.

June 10, 2024. My question about whether I was a virgin in Hypatia's life (except for the last day) remained, it seems, unanswered. But I had a dream that hinted once again that I was Cleopatra. First, I was mentioned in the news, called Queen Cleopatra, and I began to better identify with that life. Then I was already in another (apparently) subsequent life, in which I probably asked (I was a girl) who Cleopatra was, and someone (a guy, I think) said something like, "Who, who – [it's] you!" or something like that.

June 11, 2024. I asked my HS yesterday if in my Vivien Leigh's life I had a**l s*x. Violet – yes; Orange – no. I asked my attention to be drawn to the color.

I was on a plane and saw a twister which was light orange in color. The planet's dusty atmosphere was also of light orange tint. My attention was drawn to the twister.

June 12, 2024. Yesterday I asked my Higher Self to say the names of people with whom I share my Higher Self (itself). I wished that my attention is drawn to those names, and I said I won't ask for any specific colors or sounds as indicators of an answer this time. I left it for my HS to decide how

to bring the answer to my attention – if it's allowed to reveal the names to me of course.

I had a dream in which I think I heard Dist and some other names. I think then I was in another dream, remembering how I heard Dist in my previous dream. (https://www.twitch.tv/distortion2)

After the last dream I woke up and I had realization/idea that I heard the name Garbo. That last dream had a woman with whom I was kissing (it's not entirely unplausible she looked similar to Greta Garbo). Before I was telling her about some scammer and the fact he probably left his small rented office in the Cherkizovsky market (it's been demolished for several days in reality). Some customers of hers came in and I said I'd wait outside. But when I walked out to my car (blue; don't have a car irl) I decided to cross the road to the market in search of that office. I never found it. When I was there a man called me and said he was the husband of [don't remember the name]; and I thought he was referring to that woman I'd just kissed with. Her name, I think, was mentioned several times before too.

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I decided to look up some info about Garbo. Her father died when she was 14. But most importantly she became US citizen (and stopped being Swedish one) on the exactly the same day my mother was born – 9-th February, 1951!

She was Nominated for 4 Oscars. 11 wins & 7 nominations total.

She was in 33 movies. (28 feature films)

She was in the business for 21 years (1920-1941).

She played Russians; and she played Anna Karenina (as did I in VL life)

She played a Queen – Christina. I can only wonder atm if she played herself too. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Christina,_Queen_of_Sweden https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Queen_Christina_(film) https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0024481/?ref_=nm_knf_t_4

She said she always had mood swings. Some say she could have been bi polar.

Feared of strangers. (on Wiki it's phrased a bit differently: "As early as I can remember, I have wanted to be alone. I've always been moody. I detest crowds, I don't like many people.")

She invested in many stocks and bonds.

There are some indirect and direct interconnections in my VL life with Garbo (we've met once at Cukor's party).

She had depressions. Some issues with expressing her identity. (has some connection to myself)

There are many hints of similarities between us.

She died on April 15, 1990. Titanic sank on April 15, 1912. Noting it in case the ideas I have about the possible life just before VL will be confirmed one day.

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This warrants to try to ask my HS later a direct question if the actress

Greta Garbo and I as Vivien Leigh shared the same HS (in case she moved to the 2nd category and now has another HS)

And I wanna note with Nefertiti I also had the idea I heard her name (Nefertiti) when I woke up. These two cases are similar.

June 13, 2024. I specifically asked HS if the actress Greta Garbo shared the same Higher Self with me — or rather, if this was a fact when I lived my life of Vivien Leigh. Music — yes, orange — no. Drawing my attention in both cases.

I didn't see orange. As for music, it's more complicated because I was very sleepy and everything was very blurry. Several times I felt like music might have been part of my dreams.

I read a bit more about Garbo today. If what they say is true then she should be of the 1-st category still. Maybe this is why I didn't get a direct answer – because I could have figured it out by myself.

June 18, 2024. I addressed my HS, telling it that I thought about Higher Selves more, and I came to the idea that the chain of Higher Selves won't have more than original 9 Astral bodies which are initially part of the HS of the 1-st category. If a soul rejoins the Spirit a new soul won't become a part of the Higher Self of the 1-st category. All Astral Bodies have their Higher Selves already, but some have to wait when it's their time to live.

Green would mean it's correct, red would mean it's not.

Just before waking up I saw the grass being cut again, and there was a yellow iris too, which was small in size in my view – grass filled the rest.

In reality the grass was actually being cut somewhere in the distance. Maybe the iris was there to show me that it is a dream and I do get my answer.

June 19, 2024. I asked my HS if the soul (Astral body) who lived in the body of the actress Greta Garbo and my own soul (Astral body) share, have the same Higher Self – "you", I said. Фиолетовый (violet and purple's also called that in Russian) and a song/music accompanying it = this is correct, yes; Orange and I hear a bird at the same time = this is not correct, no.

Shortly before waking up in the morning I saw myself visiting Facebook and noticing my profile picture, which has violet/purple colors in it, and I definitely heard the "Capybara" song (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Pj-YEQbojk).

I don't remember noticing orange or hearing birds.

It looks like Greta Garbo's soul is my Astral relative.

June 13, 2024. I think of asking my HS for the name of the soul of the HS of the 9-th category in my chain of Higher Selves. And how they call the planet they live on (could be Thiaoouba). The same could be done with the 8-th. I noted that Moses lived on a planet Naxiti of the 8-th category, and I

wonder if the souls of the 8-th category in my chain of HS' are assigned to that planet also.

June 15, 2024. I did ask just that yesterday before going to bed. I also said briefly that my thought is that each of the next Higher Selves (2-cat … 9-th category) also have souls assigned/attached to them. And I asked if maybe it would be possible to reveal the name the same way it was with Garbo & Nefertiti – me having the name/word in my mind upon waking up.

Red = that soul doesn't live currently (with its HS).

Green = I made a mistake somewhere in my theory (misunderstand something) about the chain of my Higher Selves.

I asked my attention to be drawn to the colors.

I've seen either several dreams or it were different scenes of one dream. I did wake up 2 times.

In one episode I saw bombs being dropped and parachuted down. I and a couple of others were watching for them through the trees and covering. So, there's possibility I saw green – but it's subtle.

I don't remember ever seeing red.

In another episode I saw someone paint in white coal on a black board which was standing on the street. I think it was 'W', or maybe 'M'. He was chased then by a group of people. I was on a motorbike, I think, and I guess I was standing on the crossroad near the dogrose and chestnut trees. Don't know if I saw green. Someone (Olay maybe? My aunt's daughter) was giving me something. Then I needed to drive to my father's apartment, but when I was about to drive out onto the road near the left of the 20-th building, I realized I forgot how to drive. So I turned around and drove to the entrance of my house. As I was doing that I realized the buttons on the handles are so tiny it's very difficult to press them. I think I used turning signals when I was turning the corners.

As I was walking to my apartment there were some people but the details are blurry.

Pandus – may be the word I heard just when I woke up. But it wasn't the same experience as with Garbo/Nefertiti.

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Upon reflecting about all this, I came to this idea to ask my HS for verification: My thoughts are such that maybe there are 9 souls per all 9 Higher Selves. No new souls are ever assigned to the Higher Selves even when one of the souls rejoins the Spirit; because otherwise it would mean those new souls needed to wait somewhere other than with their Higher Self (*Thiaoouba Prophecy* says a souls must be either in the physical body or with its Higher Self). When the last soul rejoins the Spirit, it's possible the Higher Selves rejoin it also; maybe the lower category Higher Selves do it sooner once their souls have progressed further.

If so, then it's of interest to know if the souls of the 1-st category HS start living relatively simultaneously, or there could be a huge gap in time

(thousands of years). It may also mean that some souls have to advance quickly in their spiritual growth, while others have to be stubborn. This is because the Higher Self of the 9-th category monitors just 1 soul – so others have to wait (possibly living on other planets if they have something to learn there still) while that soul finishes its life cycles and rejoins the Spirit.

It also means there are many 'dormant' Higher Selves who, along with its 9 souls, await when it's going to be their time to live (souls) and filter the sensations (HS).

June 20, 2024. Asked my HS to say the name of another soul who shares the same HS as me and the soul of Greta – in case there's something that can be found about that soul on the Internet. Orange was the color to tell me I'm getting the answer.

I saw a name appear and being spoken (I think "C" was the first letter), some blonde girl (white hair). Then I guess it was said/shown she died on 6 of June, 1990.

My father was born on June 7, 1959; while researching this, I found Rex Harrison's granddaughter was born and died in the same year as my father, and she was 59 too, and she died exactly 33 years after my Michele A. death on October 1.

*

https://youtu.be/qhgjf4sEGNs?si=dFw245Yye_A0y6-P&t=422

"Most Popular Song in Europe Each Month of the '80s"

I realized when it was 83-84 that I was living then in my other life of Missy. I loved music in that life, and now I was wondering if I heard these songs in that life. Did I like them?

I got a bit uneasy for some reason as the months approached October of 85. Closer and closer to one of my deaths. What would be the song for that month, I thought.

Tarzan Boy by Baltimora was the song of September. Just previously I noticed it and thought/imagined if it will ever be a synchronicity for Maureen O'Sullivan's soul in one of her new physical bodies?

Then, the October's song was revealed to be *Sandra – Maria Magdalena* (it starts playing when it's still 7:00 minutes into the video). It was a special experience which I won't be able to properly describe in words here.

Might be reaching here, but *Live to Tell by Madonna* appeared 7 months later on May of 1986.

June 23, 2024. Practiced telekinesis for 10-15 minutes. At the end I managed to clear my mind of noise and return my awareness to reality. It showed in my telekinesis because the end of the thread would go much further than before.

June 26, 2024. If I lived during the time of William Shakespeare, what was my name in that life? I asked to pronounce my name and write it in Latin

or Russian letters, if possible.

I dreamed of green grass (an indicator color) in a village – where Liza and Klava used to grow potatoes; in the dream, a bush of some kind sprouted and survived there (I don't remember the name. Perhaps it begins with an M). Perhaps there was a green tram that hit an elderly woman.

Interestingly, at one point the conversation definitely revolved around Hypatia – but I lived that life a long time ago.

June 27, 2024. The night before I asked my HS if Distortion, the streamer, had the same Higher Self as me – shared "you" (my HS). Violet was to be the indicator of my confirming answer. If he didn't have the same HS as me then I wanted to see green. If he had a HS in my chain of Higher Selves – so his soul is of higher category and he lives on Earth for some reason – then I wanted to see orange.

In the last dream I was shopping in a cloths store. I chose a purple dress. There was a thought about me being Vivien Leigh and wearing a similarly colored dress in GWtW. I went to the checkout desk and there I asked the cashier if she personally would call this color violet or purple/ She said purple (пурпурный). Then I for some reason went to pay for the dress in another window (in the dream it all seemed normal).

Before, there were other dreams. In one I was able to walk outside around my house, finally. I went to a store which had different items for the house (as it was before irl). I carried an empty basket with me in case I'd buy something. It's possible there were orangy tools there but it's subtle. Perhaps they were more to the reddish hue.

Don't remember greens.

.

Yesterday, when watching Dist's stream I did notice certain similarities in what we have to learn in life. With Greta Garbo there were similar similarities.

June 28, 2024. I asked my HS if when I ask for violet [in Russian language] it can show me purple color because in Russia some people call it violet? I pointed to the violet and purple colors on my phone's screen, indicating which color I mean.

Violet = yes; orange = no, my HS would only show violet if I ask for it.

Don't suppose I saw any of those colors. It's possible I needed to save them as separate files with identifiable names – as it would be in a contract (it's what I suppose happened. I asked for violet, but in Russia that color is also called purple).

June 30, 2024. I did ask my HS the same question with addition of me saving 2 files with violet and purple colors and naming them when describing which color I want to see.

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There was something about a man with glasses. He put them on and could

see something. He didn't know what his wife looked like and some other strange things happened.

In one dream I needed to get out of the elevator unnoticed. There was my double near me (or something like that) and we used that for me to get outside while the other me is hiding on top of the elevator. The reasoning was that the people waiting, and whom, I needed to pass by, wouldn't catch me, and thinking there's no one else coming they'd leave.

I waited for Anton to come outside. When he did he said something about my cloth, calling it rose – or maybe other color. I asked if he meant the purple color because it's what I wear. Love this color.

Then there was a dream reminding me of *Starship Troopers* movie. The bugs were shown and someone said "a good bug is a dead bug!" as I saw the bugs getting killed. I thought to myself if it was a mistake to say that, even though it was a movie. After, we came to the main bug and extracted its tongue. It gave some power or something. Then I saw the sets of the movie and I thought to myself how good it'd be (or was) to work and act among them in this movie. Then there was a kind of narration, asking if it could be used by power hungry people to tip the people (as in the balance) of divided country to get the power. To have a coup in the country. Two names were said, the word dictator was used, naming the real people who could do that, and I as if knew and maybe feared what the next name would be. Cleopatra – says one. The other repeats – Cleopatra. (It was 6:33 when I was recording this line.) Not yet knowing it's a dream, I feel upset. Yes, I did make those mistakes to get power (in my past life). I thought why did people follow me then, and if I paid for all the errors made in that life.

Maybe then I was in my village, and I thought do they (people there) really not believe me still? Maybe there was a reference to Missy. Some people I knew in that life may be kinda similar to those village friends of my childhood.

July

July 1, 2024. Yesterday I asked my Higher Self the rephrased question from the day before – to show me in my dream something about my past life of Cleopatra.

In one of the dreams there was a brief mention about Cleopatra and, I think, how her actions helped economy (the other details are blurry).

*

I should be living my 44-th life (based on what the dream told me), which means I've had 88 parents; 44 mothers and 44 fathers. I was born in 1988 and I like that number. I use it in my twitch nickname.

Update of March 26, 2026 Given what I know about my first life, and some others, there could have been fewer parents.

July 2, 2024. Asked my HS if the blonde girl from my dream in which her

throat was *** by a man was my past body in my past life. Indigo = yes, orange = no.

In the last dream I saw orangy chupa chups two people were licking on. The discussion revolved around the space travel between stars and those candys represented the suns, I think. Before there was something about a book with important knowledge coming out and I started reading it. Some chapters were in red color.

I don't suppose I saw any indigo in any of my dreams. I'd need to ask the same question about the man who met the same destiny.

July 3, 2024. Asked HS if the soul of the streamer Distortion2 used to be the actress Greta Garbo. Indigo light/color = yes, green = no.

I saw an egg hatching and its shell was of indigo color.

*

We seem to like quite similar music too.

EDIT: His bd is in July. Same as me.

He likes Twin Peaks. Same as me.

July 4, 2024. Asked the same question (July 2) about the second dream with the man and the blue car. Don't suppose I got any answers. Probably because the answer is the same as with the blonde girl.

But what was the reason behind those dreams? Might ask it someday.

July 6, 2024. Re-asked the question I asked the night before but differently because I didn't seem to get the answer, and I thought maybe it's because I only mentioned Greta and not Dist. If the soul with whom I share my HS and who lived as the actress Greta Garbo and now lives as the streamer Distortion2 lived in 1650, then what was the name of its physical body in that life? Green would mean I get the answer, yellow would mean it didn't live then.

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At one point in the dream I was walking out from school and I think it was Ignatov who attacked me basically. He said something to me. There was another person too with him. Somehow, I ended up killing them or something like that. The environment was quite dark.

I was walking down the road between the school and the 14-th building on our street. My breath was heavy. I wanted to cross the tram lines but there was lots of snow and the usual path was nowhere to be seen. So I walk on, thinking about going along the rails. There's a woman walking the dog, I think. There was some issue with the dog maybe, who charged at me.

I walk on and arrive to the spot near the fir and chestnut trees. I spot military looking people dressed in green uniform. They stand along the parking lot. I think it may be related to what I had done moments ago. I want to go and walk a bit on the opposite side of the tram rails but I see more of those people. I turn back and walk home. Slowly. There's a man in front of

me and I try to as if hide behind his back. One of the military people looks at me and maybe somehow gestures to me. But I keep walking.

Don't suppose I saw any yellows. And I don't know if any names were mentioned.

There was another dream. Something to do with newspaper article. I tried to glue the pieces of paper together. I was standing in front of my house. Don't remember what it was about or about whom.

It seems like Dist's birthday is on July 6.

July 7, 2024. Asked HS if I lived during the time Queen Christina lived (who lived in 1650 and whom Greta played), then I wanted to know what my name was in that life. If I lived several lives during her lifetime, then maybe it'd be possible to list them. Indigo – I'm receiving an answer. Orange – I didn't live then. Asked my attention to be drawn to whatever I'd be getting.

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"Abraham ..s", I think, is what I saw and maybe heard in one of my dreams. I don't remember the last name; guess it ended with an 's', and it was several letters long. The idea was that that person listed my apartment for lease on a real estate website or something. If it was the answer, it could be because it's me. Maybe I saw some indigo colors. I need to ask for other colors which I know well, I think.

In another dream I got a bit of lucidity, but woke up – probably because of the noisy trams going left and right. Before that we played basketball. I don't suppose the ball was orange, but maybe it was. The guys, one of whom was Anton, I guess, started to friendly fight and fell on the floor of the girls' bathroom. It's then that I went to the window, saw probably lilac with its leaves and flowers covered with snow, and here I started to realize it's a dream. I turned around after a while and woke up shortly after.

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I'd need to ask the q again with this new information.

July 9, 2024. Before going to bed, I asked my HS to say how many lives I've lived in female bodies. I said it's up to my HS how to indicate to me I'm getting an answer.

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In one of the dreams I saw Bruce Willis. He was in trouble. Some hostile people wanted to do harm, and they were also waiting for his wife to r**e her and then do away with her.

Another weirdness involved toy soldiers-like animatrons who spanked each other or themselves with a kind of a cymbal (In a painting of Emma H. I hold 2 of those instruments in hands). All went to bed to sleep. I'll note at one point the pov changed to Bruce Willis' – so I was kinda him and it's me who got cornered by 2 evil guys. Bruce took his chance and got out of bed. I remember then his wife came to the place, and she reminded me of Olay who lives (or lived at least) in my apartment building. She was red haired, with

small breasts, rather thin – essentially it may have been her (Olya). They started kissing I guess, and I had the realization of danger for her – what the evil guys had in mind for her.

*

Bruce Willis has played a role in my life. He stammered and once in my life I thought the knowledge could help me with my speech. I had a nickname Sonny Hudson and one person in YouTube comments said something like "If you're Sonny Hudson, then I'm Bruce Willis". The funny thing is we both could have had those names; it's just that some people pay too much attention to VIPs, not looking at what is behind the appearances.

Olya was 30 when I started chatting with her. It's the only [important] number I can remember her writing to me.

If it's the answer, then I'm living my 14-th life in a male's physical body. This number did appear in my life. It's double of 7, and it's half of 28 – other numbers which have played their roles in my soul's life.

July 10, 2024. Asked HS if I live my 14-th life in a male body. Music = yes, animal oral sound = no.

Woke up with a subtle memory/idea of a song: "Don't you want somebody to love" (*Somebody to Love by Jefferson Airplane*; recorded in 1966, released in February of 1967. It's been a very, very long time since I heard this song). I was in my village house. In the last dream I, during one scene, was starting to watch a movie with me (VL). I didn't have the lead role even though the cover had the photo of me only. Letters were colored red, and I rewound to see my name – Vivien Leigh. Usually there's a song during the opening of old movies, but I don't remember actually hearing it within the dream.

There was a scene in which I was going to the back field road. I found something on the ground and tried to remove the dirt from it by hitting the thing. It's reminiscent of a smashed aluminum can.

Another scene included s*x or attempt at it with some of my old acquaintances.

July 11, 2024. Asked my HS if in my past life of Emma Hamilton I did have, what some could call, sexual or lesbian relationship with the Queen Maria Carolina (Flora Fraser wrote there were rumors of that). Animal oral sound = yes, music = no.

I saw a German Shepherd (dog) in my dream. The dog was running in front of me while I was riding a bicycle in a park. I drove on a wooden path. Apparently, I walked there with Yana before (irl there was no such thing). The thing is I don't remember the dog barking or making other sounds, but maybe it did produce them.

.

After waking up I re-asked the question anew. Orange = yes, green = no.

At one point someone used a spell, producing definitely yellowish colors,

to get to travel in the air to the other building. But it wasn't orange, I think.

There was a dream before in which I saw birds but they were silent; and if they weren't they'd probably be chirping not singing. Here I saw a dog capable of producing the sound which would indicate an answer to me.

*

Maybe I'll get back to this later. But it seems like the rumors could be true. I did have certain similar experiences in my life when I was little and didn't understand what we were doing. Could have been the actual penalty for my EH actions (before I attributed it to my VL life's activities. It could be compound too)

I didn't hear any music in my first dream. Don't remember any greens in my second one.

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I'll note that Greta Garbo was given a pup of the same breed (German shepherd). May be a reason why such a dog was used to appear in my dream; but it may be something else entirely.

*

In other dream I realized that my worldview have changed 3 times in this life.

1 When I learned about the truth behind stuttering.

2 When I discovered *Thiaoouba Prophecy*, quickly learning it is a true book and so very and very important.

3 When I learned who I was in my past lives (reincarnation). One of lives was that of Mary Magdalene, finally answering the question why I had my experiences with Thiaooubians (Thao, Biastra, Latoli)

-

July 28, 2024. Yesterday asked HS regarding this dream. I asked if the dog barked or produced other sounds with its mouth. Green = yes, and for no I asked to see a bird in a dream. Asked my attention to be drawn on either of the indicators.

In one dream I had a little realization that I'm in a dream. Maybe I got lucid just a tiny bit. I was walking in a building through several rooms and doors. Returning back and stopped at the staircase and touched the finial in a form of a bird. Its body was yellow with some other color (not green).

In another dream I was in a store and the doors got closed and blocked by guards. There was training going on (kind of like military drills). When we were allowed to go as we please, I went to the store. I was looking at cans with peas which were yellowish in color (irl they'd be green).

July 14, 2024. Asked HS if it's possible to resurrect animals and birds. Similarly, or close, how it's possible to resurrect a human being if 3 days have not passed after the death. I clarified – if a bird, a pigeon etc, has just died (minutes ago), can it be resurrected? Green = yes, Orange = no. Asked to draw my attention to the color which I'd be seeing - to remember the episode

of my dream.

In one of dreams I went to a store to get a watermelon. Its shell was dark green, of course. All of them were huge and I decided not to get any and went out. I think the store was either where the flower store is, or where the 5 is. (That scene had no influence on the rest of the dream. If it was a movie it'd be cut. So I literally went to that store – or was led to it – to get my answer)

Before that I went out with someone from a building where there used to be a law firm. A guy could hear us in the booth. Maybe Sergey from village was with me (before he maybe was with Natasha) and at one point he made reference to a dog and I didn't talk to him (kept silent/ignored him) after.

.

I woke up and recorded my dream. The night was young and I asked a follow up question.

My answer was clear. But how to do it? The animal can be resurrected if it can help someone. Is it correct? Orange = yes, blue = no.

Either in the later dream, or maybe I woke up, thought this thought, and then fell asleep – but I did think that I saw orange in my dream, and so I got my answer.

I decided to ask a new follow up question which I had posed in my mind. I opened the voice recorder app and hit red record button… Do I have to touch the dead animal/bird I wish to resurrect, or can I just point at it in order to resurrect it if it'll help someone? Yes = lilac color, no = red.

Only when I woke up I realized that I asked that question in my dream. I decided to repeat the exact same question in reality, doing and saying almost exactly what I did in my dream. Unfortunately, I never fell asleep again (it was 5 AM).

Irl I tried to see if I could resurrect dead pigeons (only 2) I came across in the last year by pointing finger in their direction and asking my HS to resurrect them if it can do so - nothing. The last question is important because I'd rather not touch dead animals/birds.

July 17, 2024. Told HS that perhaps I didn't get the answer to my previous question – do I need to touch a dead body or not when attempting to resurrect it – because I can figure out the logical answer myself. Which is touching a dead body that was decomposing for a couple of days isn't very hygienic (may lead to you getting diseases, etc). So just pointing at a dead body to identify it for Higher Selves is enough to resurrect someone. Music = it's correct, red color/light = not correct.

There was a scene in my dream where I was in the corridor of my apartment and there was a fight between a terminator and a large man (reminded me of Jesse Ventura and it might have been him). I noticed how the terminator would never turn to face me – so I never was able to see its red eyes (if they were visible from the blows). And I think there was music playing (in movies you'd expect to hear music during such scenes); I think I

remember a sound which could have been ride cymbal (if so then it could relate to 1 of my Emma H. paintings in which I hold cymbals).

Before there was a dream in which I and my dad walked through a women's store, which I think had purple clothes (not red).

*

The fact red (terminator's eyes) was specifically hidden from me could mean to teach me that sometimes lack of a color can also be an answer – the opposite answer. Seeing red would mean I was wrong, and knowing there is red and being prevented from seeing it would mean I am correct.

Anyway, I think there was music too, but the totally unexpected visuals and the intensity of the fight took a lot of my attention.

I'd have to know whom my Higher Self should transfer my wish to resurrect an animal. In case with humans, it's directed to the Higher Self of the deceased. Essentially, I'm opening the door to the question Michel D. never asked – animal spiritual evolution (if there is such a thing).

July 18, 2024. To resurrect a person, as far as I know, we need to ask our HS to conduct the message to the HS of the deceased that we want to resurrect him; it's the HS of the dead person who does the resurrection, not our HS. I asked HS to tell or show me – if it can – what should I do if I want to resurrect an animal? Whom should I ask to resurrect it? Do animals have some analogue of HS? Do I ask my HS and then it does all that is necessary for the resurrection of the dead animal? I said that if my Higher Self can't give me a whole direct answer (as is expected, of course), maybe my HS can give me some nudge, some idea regarding my question, and we'll go from there; Perhaps I'll understand something else about the process of resurrection. Gold color = indicator I'm getting the answer.

In the last dream before I woke up I saw a video titles something like mockery of a piano. I clicked to watch it; it was 1 minute + long. I saw a golden metal tear-like object be lowered into a white tube (plastic maybe). The idea was the key it that it hangs above becomes polyphonic (as in modern midi-keyboards with polyphonic aftertouch [not mono aftertouch], when you can press many keys simultaneously and add additional pressure to one key of that set only to apply after touch to that individual key [not to all keys as with mono aftertouch]). The keys of the piano were pressed but there was no sound. I don't remember a lot of details, and the narration is also blurry.

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The dream must have been an answer. I saw gold in it (first time I see gold in a dream probably – as far as I remember at least), and the whole polyphonic aftertouch idea is certainly in line with the Spirit receiving sensations from multiple parts of itself (different souls, people, etc.).

The meaning is something I'd need to ponder about.

*

A note about a ginger pigeon I tried to resurrect days ago. A woman feeds

pigeons each day not far from my windows. I noticed 2 or 3 ginger pigeons long time ago, thinking how few of them are out there. With that pigeon death I thought only 1 ginger pigeon remained now… then I saw a second one, and after a third. Of course, these could be the grown-up babies; I don't watch those pigeons each day. But it did remind me of how I tried resurrecting a drowned spider many years ago and when after a few minutes I went to check on it the spider wasn't there. In both cases it can be explained: the spider got eaten or dragged by a dog which definitely walked by; the body of the ginger pigeon was picked up by the street cleaner. But then I sometimes wonder if maybe it was resurrected after all – not instantly, but minutes or hours after I asked my HS to do it if it can?

July 19, 2024. Yesterday my phone broke – won't turn on. Ordered a new one (Pixel 8a). If all goes well, it's going to arrive with Android 14, and my old phone had the 7-th version.

It has 64-megapixel main camera (8*8). The other one is 13 MP. The reason I pay attention to this is because before I considered buying a phone with good camera and large sensor so that I don't need a new digital camera, but I decided since phones can break just like that I'll just buy a mid-range phone.

The day before the phone arrived the old Samsung A5 went back to life but I didn't cancel my new phone order. On the morning after it broke I did see that Google announced Pixel 9 but since it'd cost a lot at launch decided to just buy a new phone.

July 21, 2024. In a dream saw red and green stripes – same colors as on Freddy Krueger's sweater. I saw his face too. Maybe I was half awake at the time. I attribute this to the fact I gave too much attention (or energy) to a person whom I banned in TPXP for writing lies about me on my post about animal resurrection.

Then in many of my dreams I was in different physical bodies. One had slightly darker skin (could have been Missy). Then I saw a woman (whom I probably never seen before) and then my pov changed to hers.

I attribute these dreams to me asking my HS if maybe it wanted to show me some of my other physical bodies from my past lives – the same way I saw my body of Cleopatra and of a man. But the thing is it seems like I never saw myself in a mirror in my dreams tonight. I might have asked the question the wrong way. All lives are important in their own way…

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July 22, 2024. Asked HS to let me know how my voice sounded like in my other life – in the ones my HS would deem necessary to reveal to me. Asked it'd be good if I'd watch the scenes from the 1-st person perspective. And if it's a 3-rd, then at on point to change pov to 1-st so that I know it's me in my other life.

I did hear many voices and it seems I was many 'other' people in my

dreams tonight. One which I remember somewhat has to do with a sunken ship which for some reason was sailing on the water's surface rather quickly. It could have been Titanic too. I was as if playing the role of the woman from Cameron's The Abyss (but I think I had blonde, if not white, hair | Mary Elizabeth Mastrantonio — Lindsey Brigman), and there was also a man there (similar to the movie). We were also separated and the ship situation got us a chance to reunite on my submarine (again, similar to the movie).

July 25, 2024. Didn't ask any questions before going to bed. I did see a dream which has connections to my past life of VL.

In one scene there was something about me appearing out of the blue and getting the main role/part or something like that (reference to *Gone with the Wind*). Then I played pool and, when it no longer mattered for I won I guess, I hit the ball several times trying to get the dark one into the corner hole it was lying just in front of.

Other sequence was weirder. There was a blonde woman who I at first thought was LA's mayor. She was on tv or something and started undressing. At first, she just showed her right breast. Later she took off almost everything (or all?) and when I thought she wouldn't be showing her private parts she did by bending over in front of a camera showing everything. Then it became clear (from some article) that she was a model or something at Planet Hollywood (I thought it was a gym I guess). Her name was something starting with F (I guess) and her last name was long and made up of 2 names it seemed like and I remember 'jaja' was in it (maybe it spelled a bit differently).

I woke up and decided to google the name and then the PH. There is actually Planet Hollywood – it's a restaurant chain. Celebrities were hired to back it up. One of was is Ringo Starr; there's a photo of me (VL) standing with him near a plane (12-th June 1964). So I read about him a bit. His wife's name was Maureen Cox (same as Maureen O'Sullivan had). He's 3 children. One is Zak (as Zak Bagans from Ghost Adventures). His other son is Jason. His daughter is Lee Starkey who co-founded an LA boutique called Planet Alice for 60-s inspired fashion. She had to battle cancer (brain tumour).

Courteney Cox from Scream by Wes Craven (Nightmare sync)

Planet Alice and Planet Hollywood

Cancer is what I thought yesterday. My brain hurts sometimes in the side after daydreaming returns…

Alice Miller was a p 'actress' I thought of yesterday too.

Lee sounds as Leigh

.

This dream and findings made me think that first it's obvious the Universe 'knows' all the details that ever have happened. Second, perhaps when some situation in our life touches upon the topics, words, etc., which are present in the life (for example) of someone we used to know or briefly be with, then the

data could be pulled up (something like a database search – for a crude comparison) and presented in a dream.

Recap – dream's mention of Planet Hollywood leads me to Ringo Star who leads me to topics I thought of literally hours (if not minutes) before falling asleep and to names which have certain connection with me.

July 26, 2024. The Q (question) to my HS was this – if I lived in 814 BC I wanted to know what my name was (to hear and see it written in English or Russian). Green – indicator of an answer. If I didn't live then, I wanted to see orange.

Saw myself tear a clown mask which must have been orange in color. If it was red I'd probably notice it. I also walked along a wall of an old building which could have had a shade of orange too. Didn't see green.

July 29, 2024. Q to HS – If Laurence Olivier lived in 1800 AD what was his name. Blue (голубой) – indicator of an answer. Red – he did not live then.

In one part of my dream I saw ALF playing on a bluish electric guitar. Before the narrative was about a woman who was in that tv show (or movie?). My father was in the dream too and for some reason he was quite evil. There was also Elizabeth and maybe Zina (but not sure now).

Not sure what to make of this dream.

July 30, 2024. Q to HS – did I live in 17-th century AD. Blue – yes, red – no.

In the last dream I had about Katie (budgie I had in my childhood) I saw myself clean her water holder with bluish base. In the dream I also thought about it thinking/remembering the other (?) water dispenser is on top of the corridor's dressing area. Katie drank water but when I refilled the feeding trough with the seeds she wouldn't eat. Then she somehow got out of her cage and flew down (on?) mother's bed. I closed the window. Tried searching for her. Only spotted a little greenish thing which I thought at first to be a small baby budgie parrot but then thought maybe it's a fly.

I noted this dream. Maybe it was the answer and I just lived very little in that century, hence I saw the small blue base only shortly.

August

August 1, 2024. Q to HS – if I lived in the 15-th century then I wanted to see and have my attention be drawn to violet, if I didn't live in that century – orange.

In one dream I saw myself change the mattress or something and it appeared like there were 2 plywood sheets which may have been orangy.

In another dream I saw and took a picture of workers in orange suits. They were about to dig the ground where the poplar tree is near my house.

Of note is that in the previous dream I was walking down Znamenskaya street and there were guys fighting each other. Not because someone offended someone, just for the heck of it.

After the orange suit photo, I started taking pictures with my Pixel 8a of some grass or something in the distance. Tried the 2x zoom but something was wrong. When I zoomed into the photo the sharpness was actually quite good.

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Of another note I have to make is when I woke up I may have seen a vision of a date. The year must have been 1825 because I thought that as EH I died ten years earlier. It could have been 12-th or 25-th of April too.

August 2, 2024. Yesterday got a song recommended on YT Music – *Iron Maiden, Alexander the Great*. I listened to it and remembering that my life of Cleopatra might have been linked to him I decided to read about the man. I found many similarities. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alexander_the_Great

Won 20 major battles.

Was interested in knowledge and philosophy.

There's a story about a lion in a dream.

Lived till almost 33 yo.

Date of birth may be of some similarity;

when he was 28 they say he fell in love at first sight with Roxanne;

carried his head to the left;

something girlish about his earliest portraits;

named a city after beloved horse, and I thought about a script about a horse and the title was the name of the horse;

named lots of cities Alexandria and I had noticed problems I me remembering names long time ago;

if the reports of evil crimes are true then it's also may be of connection, sadly.

"Noone left to conquer" was brought up in my mind when I remembered about my stupid "achievement" of doing the thing to all the females who did 1 (usually) bg scene (went through all the search on then**e).

.

Yesterday I also saw an article published on July 30 (my bd) about me – Cleopatra. I read it.

With that I decided to ask (in Russian) my HS a question if I lived in 340 BC (to cover the parents of Alexander too), then what my name was. Unfortunately, this is almost exactly how I worded my Q and so it could have been a name of any of my lives. I realized it after I saw a dream with the indicator of the answer, which was to be water this time. Red would mean I didn't live in that year.

In a dream I saw myself sit in a small boat on water. I think I was hiding, running from someone and tried change my appearance.

I asked the Q again, this time making sure that it's clear what my name was in the life I lived in that year. Indicators are the same.

I didn't sleep for long. When I woke up I didn't remember any dreams. I'd need to ask the question again. But it appears I lived in that year.

*

I went out for a walk after one o'clock. A dead pigeon lay between the tram tracks, near a bird feeder close to a playground by the neighboring houses. Judging by its appearance, it seemed to have died recently. I tried asking my Higher Self to resurrect it or facilitate its resurrection. Nothing happened. I tried asking several times, asking in different ways. I pointed my finger and hand at the dead bird.

Walking back along the tracks, I saw a pigeon sitting on the far rail (near the turnoff to the garages on the opposite side and to the boom gate near the garbage dump). I heard a tram coming behind me (from the direction of the school). I considered scaring it, but decided it would fly away on its own once it heard the tram's noise. Then I realized there was a tram coming in front (from Otkrytoye Shosse), and its noise could mask the tram's noise behind me. The pigeon doesn't fly away... it sits there... the tram doesn't ring or stop... when it becomes clear what's going to happen, I look away... after walking a bit to collect my thoughts and better understand what happened and whether I could somehow help the pigeon, I ask my Higher Self to resurrect that pigeon... nothing.

After this whole situation, I sometimes began to feel crazy again, but I remembered that I have experience proving otherwise. There are simply nuances at play here...

Plus the very fact that the second pigeon died right after I tried to resurrect the other—and wondered if time was a factor — a few meters away seemed somewhat surreal. There's a clear connection here, that this didn't just happen... I shouldn't even have been walking there, since I usually only walk by the tracks once, and I had already walked there when I was walking toward school and saw the first pigeon...

Thoughts: With the first pigeon, I thought maybe it had been dead for more than three days. With the second one, everything was clear – minutes had passed since his death, as I tried to resurrect him.

Maybe he didn't want to live/come back. True, I'm thinking of him here as a human soul, but still.

...his body cannot be restored, or it takes a long time (if that ginger pigeon came back to life, for example). I'll have to check on both of them the next day...

...I could have scared him off, but I didn't do anything... so in this case, there's no help for me.

...I'm asking for resurrection incorrectly, or I'm doing something wrong.

...besides, this is also a test for me. Will I break down and decide I've gone crazy, or that my method is giving erroneous answers (which are not true dreams)? So far, there's plenty of evidence that the method works and is logical.

.

In the evening, I was watching *Goose Goose Duck*, and at the same time, a bird (one of the players. Most likely Vlat) was crushed by a train car. Orkady called him Anna Karenina. Some time later, I remembered the very similar incident which I witnessed that day.

August 3, 2024. Asked my HS a direct Q – if I was Alexander III of Macedon then I wanted to see red. If the soul that lived in the body of him shares the same Higher Self with me (mine HS) then I wanted to see green. If there's something else at play (I was not Alex and his soul doesn't share the same HS with me) I wanted to see indigo. I asked to draw my attention to the color I'd see.

I saw at one point pretty much the scene from *Gone with the Wind* when the camera dollies in onto Scarlett wearing red dress to the birthday party.

Don't remember any greens. Indigo also probably wasn't seen; although I did view Facebook TPXP page where someone wrote in his nickname that I lie or something; his empty comment was liked by several people, one of whom was Bruce Willis for some reason.

*

In movies some scripts are written backwards – from the future events to the past ones. In this case it looks like the future events are the reason for the past ones. The Spirit imagined the whole Universe before creating it. It may be the reason I was a leader at least twice before my life of Mary Magdalene (which is the reason for my Thiaoouba related experiences in this life, I'm sure). The idea that the knowledge about my lives may help people learn about reincarnation and live more spiritual and peaceful lives still holds very well and is reinforced even.

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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s6L3f5-adek Today I saw this video about Moon Lyre being recommended to me even though I never even searched or watched videos about this musical instrument. The thing is Alexander learned to play the lyre.

August 4, 2024. Before going to bed asked my Higher Self, Thao, Biastra and Latoli (since the matter was serious) why the 2 dead pigeons I tried to

resurrect on August 2 were not brought back to life. I talked a bit about my ideas and what I did to try to resurrect them. Asked them to give me a hint maybe (since obviously they can't say directly what was the reason). I said it's up to them how to indicate to me I'm getting an answer.

.

In one dream pigeons were pecking something near the road and the 5-story house which is in front and to the left from my house (Alexander and his brother at least used to live there before). The setting was old – with the kindergarten and the fence around it. I guess I moved the food or something to that fence away from the road (it's similar to the idea I had; that people feed birds way too close to roads raising the chances that they'll get hit by a tram or a car).

In another dream there was something about the 8k the size of 4k.
Then there was something about the old phone.
*
The last dream is what I feel may have been the answer. The birds could have been too old to return.

August 5, 2024. Asked HS to show an interesting fact from the life I lived in 340 BC. Said while I do realize who I was and that in another dream I got the answer I was Alexander III of Macedon, it'd be best to get more confirmations basically.

.

Maybe I was in my village. Talked with someone about infiltrating houses during the night (why don't know). What if someone wakes up in house and you know... kills or attacks. Decided not to do it. Intense Music was playing all along and subsided when I made my decision. It appeared the decision was the correct one.

Currently I don't know the meaning of this. Hopefully when I read about Alex I'll spot something. It must be something about changing my mind in that life.

Alexander decided not to invade India because his troops were tired and wanted to go back.

.

In other dreams I saw father and mother drive to the entrance of our apartment building in his car (dark green; the spot they stopped was almost exactly where the police car stopped that day when I was walking outside. My position irl was also almost identical to where I stood in the dream). Then I guess they left.

Then I saw me, Olya (cousin), mother, and maybe father, travel somewhere. There was a lake and I went to the other side staring at a cut tree branch which was like my guide. I went then into the woods and there was a strange narrative (maybe something to do with crimes). I returned back.

Mother was asking where I was basically, not seeing me. I said I'm here. Others went to the store and I decided to go there too. Inside I remembered how as Vivien I was walking in Paris; shopping was the word in my mind.

August 6, 2024. When I learned that I was indeed Cleopatra I assumed that it was the only life in which I was a leader. Then there was that Nefertiti situation and now I've learned I was Alexander III of Macedon. So I decided to ask my HS in how many of my past lives I was a leader of a country or nation. Such as king, queen, prince, president, emperor, empress, etc. Music was to be the indicator of me receiving an answer.

(4 appears to be the answer)

I'll start by talking about a dream in which I was taking photos of the large building near Preobrazhenskoye metro. I myself was standing near the Cherkizovskiy pond and the church. I was talking to someone I guess and the idea was while my camera still takes good photos, the newer ones have much bigger resolution (8k+). I walked near the tubes and went up to give the camera to a guy not wishing to buy it or something (maybe the guy was familiar and I wonder if he was from the Corridor Crew). I walked along the pond to my house. Near the end of the red building I saw people riding bicycles. One of them was Marina. I can only assume here that others were Olay, Ira and Vova: 4 people who refused to talk to me about the rocks and suddenly appearing clouds we all witnessed. As I walked on, I remember that I might have thrown a spear (or something like that) at Marina's bicycle (I guess she provoked me somehow but the details are not clear. Can only wonder if it's related to Alex and Cleitus, and if she could have been the latter… and if other mentioned people could be someone I knew in Alex's life…). If my assumptions are correct, there were 4 people: 3 females, 1 male. The numbers have appeared in my life recently – several days ago – when I was rearranging my clothes etc on the 2 shelves and I realized I can fit all my belongings on just 1 shelve, leaving the other 3 to my mother (4 shelves total; there's a pull-out shelf at the bottom but we don't have clothes there.)

.

In other dream I saw some kind of orgy recorded on a video. There was a woman who was a designer or something and the thought was that all those people were not regular p 'actors'. Private parts of a woman were shown.

Then I remember a close up shot of a woman's head. I noticed she had 2 (I guess) piercings near her eyebrow; the 'camera' panned around her head to reveal 2 other piercings on her other brow (so it was 4 in total).

Then there was a scene of me (I guess) and a woman taking off all of our jewelry and items we had on us (some things she laid on the ground were long, maybe numbering 4, and looking like arrows or spears). When we went to bed she had still her clothes on; so she had at least 2 items left on her, and it may have been 4 if we count her underwear. If I had my clothes on then there were 4 items of clothes on the bed. All along there was a screen with some

narrative (maybe there were chapters). I tried to kiss that woman but the screen changed and there was probably a word “поднимайся” (rise up) and the meaning was that I have to wake up or stand up from the bed. The music was playing during this time.

I did actually wake up irl and recorded my dream. It was not yet 4 AM and I asked essentially the same question with the same indicator (music); the only thing changed was that now I specifically stated that I’d like to know in how many of my past lives I’ve had the title of king, queen, etc. In case I was a wife/husband of a king/queen and wasn’t exactly in 100% charge.

I think I must have woken up – or it was a dream in a dream – and I remembered a dream in which there was music playing and this time it was clear to me that the answer is 4. But… when I woke up in the morning all I could remember is this fact. I don’t remember the details of that dream… only that it quite obviously confirmed I’ve been 4 times a leader.

.

I’ll have to try to find out the other 2 lives and if Nefertiti is the one of them.

It may be that in I was a male leader 1 time, and female leader 3 times.

When I tried to learn about the identity of Jade (1 of my lives) for some reason it wouldn’t be revealed to me. There’s a chance it may be related somehow.

August 7, 2024. Yesterday I had food poisoning and had no time for questions. The first two dreams were about the life of Alexander the Great. When I fell asleep again, I had numerous dreams about IT. I wasn't afraid. It seemed like in one dream we even collaborated – when IT gave me some kind of box where jewelry (people's?) was supposed to somehow end up. (This reminded me of a dream last night, when another girl and I were taking off our clothes, including jewelry.) At one point, IT seemed defeated near 5 (?) birch trees (possibly not far from my village) surrounded by a sandy road, and at the edge of that forest, they wanted to erect a statue of IT.

Yesterday I was wondering if synchronicities with IT and the Nightmare could stem from my life of Alexander...

August 8, 2024. The last time I asked about Nefertiti there were some issues, possibly indicating that some information written by researchers about the queen may not be accurate. So I decided to take a different approach to finally settle this question. I asked my Higher Self if in one of my past lives in which I was a ruler (reference to the question and answer from August 6, 2024) I was either the wife, girlfriend, etc. of the man whom Thao mentioned in *Thiaoouba Prophecy* — Pharaoh Athnaton whose name is also spelled as Akhenaten. Green if yes, red if no.

In one dream I woke up in my village house. One thing my mother made me aware of is the old globe (Earth) we have there. She went to remove the dust from it. I remember the globe has green on it to indicate trees, grass, and

other greenery. There are no reds on it. Then I was outside where the bench and apple trees are in front of our house and garden. I noticed that there was 1 green apple tree above me; strangely, I also noticed a bunch of white flowers on that same tree. Walking a bit further, my eyes turned to the green canopy of the maple tree (which was long cut down irl). It seemingly had less branches and leaves than irl, but it did have them. Somehow, I knew it would fall… and it did. First the left side of the tree fell to the fence of our neighbors. Then the other half started falling on their lawn and towards the ditch (irl it did split in 2 parts also. But the right one fell first and almost perpendicular to the ditch. The other half was cut down by father and Victor (maybe Tolya was there too) and it did fall down on the neighbor's fence similarly to how it did in the dream.

In another dream there was Vova and Dima. Dima and me illuminated some writing on the ground with flashlights. Mine was illuminating the area in a ring, instead of illuminating the center, and I turned my small black flashlight off. I guess Olay and other girls drove by on their bicycles.

Before this scene there was a scene in a metro, and I thought the action took place in the US. I think people had a video call with someone. Don't remember the details.

I don't remember any reds.

*

Now, it should be noted that Athnaton had several consorts:

Nefertiti (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nefertiti)

Kiya (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kiya)

An unidentified sister-wife (most likely) KV35YL (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Younger_Lady)

Tadukhipa (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tadukhipa)

Unidentified daughters of Šatiya and Burna-Buriash II (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/%C5%A0atiya https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Burna-Buriash_II)

Of course, when I asked what my name was if I lived in 1340 BC (ref. to the entry from 18.04.2024), I thought (after waking up) that Nefertiti was the name I must have heard. And it's the one queen with whom I have a lot of synchronicities. Reincarnation may be one of reasons, but it's also possible that I was one of Athnaton's other consorts and I made some negative notes about Nefertiti's long neck, which resulted in me having a long neck in Vivien Leigh's life [technically, – if I was N. — it's possible I myself in my other life saw the bust and made some unfortunate comments regarding the neck… and there are several other variations of what might have happened]. But it doesn't explain Tey (nurse and a streamer), or why the bust has the left eye damaged and I've had issues with this eye in this life and in my Vivien's life.

I think I still need to make inquiries to my HS regarding which of the women I was exactly so that I don't make a mistake.

.

I may have felt the same, or similar, sensation I do regarding my Vivien and Michelle's lives – feeling what I felt like when a particular photo of me in my past life was taken. This time it had to do with Nefertiti's bust.

August 9, 2024. Asked HS if I was https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cassandane the consort of https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cyrus_the_Great (The reason being as Alexander I admired him, and I need to find the final 4-th life in which I was a ruler of some sort). Music – yes, voice of a bird – no.

In one dream I saw pigeons and their behavior (circling around, bowing, etc.) would surely be accompanied by specific cooing sounds made by them. In the dream, though, I don't remember hearing any sounds from them. Then several pigeons (2-3) started swimming and then they'd dive under the water and reappearing seconds later. It's possible the pigeons had human voices at this point (and maybe were my mother and Zina, her sister). Now, if it's the case, then it's a question if it was my answer – I heard a voice of a bird (even though the voice was human)?

I had other dreams and don't remember anything about music.

In one dream I went to a theater and there was a large crowd. There was a tiny space to squeeze through to the right and mom went there to be in front of the line I guess. I couldn't do the same being the same age as other people (that was my thought in the dream). Before that I was walking in the underground passage from metro and started thinking how in lucid dreams(?) you can see the reflections – as if there's ray tracing. Never realized I Was in a dream though, and never got lucid.

August 11, 2024. I asked in the previous 2 days what my name was in my 4-th life in which I was a leader or ruler and of which I don't know yet.

The first night (on Friday) I barely slept and don't remember the details of the chaotic dreams I had.

The second night showed me red tomatoes – but I asked for violet or purple as indicator of an answer. There is a curious coincidence-like in the fact that Norfolk Plant Sciences company was created to commercialize the purple tomato, which were developed in the UK (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Blue_tomato). Norfolk is the county I'd visit on several occasions in my life of Emma Hamilton.

I was thinking what if red being close to purple, the answer was not direct but still close enough for me to find out? The thing is after tomatoes the dream showed Alexey Ignatov who kinda bullied me by pressing something against my back. There was someone else with us but I don't remember who. I did pick up the plate with tomatoes under the staircase of our school (leading up to the acting and sports areas); and I did it in a queenly/kingly fashion.

Larry played Capt. Ivan Ignatoff in *Moscow Nights* movie.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Heracles

As Alexander I named a child by the same name after the hero. So who knows what parallels could be found here.

I remember Anton saying something like, «Геракл в штаны нака**л» (“Hercules po**ed his pants”). Recalling two incidents at school...

Lion is mentioned often.

The festival of the Heracleia, commemorating the death of Heracles, was celebrated by ancient Athenians on the second day of the month of Metageitnion, which would fall in late July or early August.

The story about destroying the vine-eating ips, a kind of cynips wasp, reminded me of being bitten by a wasp in my forehead when I was near their nest in the willow tree which stood in several meters from our village house.

Madness and visions are mentioned.

Hera and 2 giant snakes story details reminded me of 8 and monsters (Freddy Krueger and IT).

Music tutor Linus who was ki**ed with a lyre. – I watch LinusTechTips since almost their channel’s birth, and as Alex I played lyre.

Vice and Virtue offered Heracles a choice between a pleasant and easy life or a severe but glorious life. He chose the latter. - Some of my lives fit that description.

Was forced to do women's work and to wear women's clothes.

Had unusual physical strength. - Made me remember how father’s car got stuck in snow filled trench and mother pushed it. Once I (I was little) joined in the car got out. Of course, the car probably would have got our regardless. Then Denis had a dream in which I had a lot of strength, lifting a guy not far from the elm tree with just one hand.

.

On August 11 asked my HS if I was this Heracles. I read a bit from Russian wiki to identify him. And I mentioned that I’m aware many things may be distortions at this point. Green – yes, red – no.

Woke up and remembered that I must have seen matches with red tips spilling over the table (each of them was in something looking like a test tube rack). But it’s possible I also had a dream about one match which was green and then a magician turned it into another color or was about to. The details are subtle.

*

My thoughts are that if my memory is correct, then maybe there is some connection to me in Heracles’ story. Also, I do have syncs with several movies and obviously the characters in them were invented in someone’s mind. It’s possible I’m experiencing the same thing here – having syncs with an invented character.

March 31, 2026. My answer from February 6, 2026 may relate to this answer.

August 13, 2024. Reading the final 20-th chapter about my Emma

Hamilton's life in Flora Fraser's book I spotted the case of Louisa Kidder-Staples, which was eerily similar to my Missy's death and there were many parallels and similarities. At one point I thought there could even be possibility I was Louisa's stepmother, Frances Kidder, who drowned her in the shallow water, but then it would mean that the ~3 minute suffering while slowing dying on the rope literally had no effect as far as payment for that crime goes – which seems unlikely and illogical.

I asked my HS – If I was Louisa, then I wanted to see blue. If I was Frances, then green. If I was neither of them, I wished to see red. Asked to draw my attention to the color I'd see.

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After I first woke up, I remembered how my attention was drawn to dark-feathered pigeons sitting among trees. There was something about the water before that. I remembered that people usually call the color of such pigeons 'blue' and I thought this was the answer.

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I said as much to my HS and said since it's important I'd ask the question again. This time it had to be music if I was Louisa, bird's song if her stepmother, red if neither of them.

.

I woke up remembering that I was in like a video game. And video games usually have some music playing, but I sure didn't remember hearing it (same as with German shepherd). As I was trying to remember the sounds in that dream, which had red tint, or just red colors, all over the place, I'd remember that there was the 3-rd condition when red would mean I was neither.

.

Logically, it'd be a shame if after being Mary M., Hypatia, Emma H., I could do something which Frances did to a child. As for Louisa, there was a possibility I had to suffer for some mistake(s) in a similar fashion, but then I do remember that history repeats itself, and it's totally possible other souls encounter similar circumstances in life as I did.

I'll remember this case because maybe there's still some connection relating to souls and reincarnation. It's possible it may somehow relate to people who knew me as Missy.

*

This is the notes I made while reading about the case.
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Frances_Kidder
Louisa Kidder-Staples, 12-year-old drowned in 12 inches of water.
https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/250166335/louisa_kidder-staples
Birth: 1856 Hythe, Shepway District, Kent, England.
Death: 25 Aug 1867 (aged 10–11) New Romney, Shepway District, Kent, England.

.

She was drowned by her stepmother in 12 inches of ditch water (300mm;

6 inches for me in Missy's life) in New Romney (George Romney was the painter in Emma H. life, of course).

The stepmother first lied it was an accident, then admitted to murder but still said it was not premeditated (some more little parallels to Missy's life).

There are several 12s in regards to her trial (12 March 1868. The verdict was made in 12 minutes. She was executed at 12 noon on 2 April 1868)

Louisa was baptized on 8 Feb 1863 at St Leonard's Church, Hythe (February 8 was my Missy's birthday).

https://hythehistoryblog.wordpress.com/2019/02/08/the-tragic-life-of-louisa-kidder-staples/ article was posted on February 8, 2019 by Anne Petrie.

The stepmother (Frances Turner; Fanny) and Louisa's father daughter's name was Emma.

Fanny spoke of Louisa as 'that bitch'.

25-th is close to 26. Maybe nothing, but I did notice that the birthdays of my soul's lives and people who close to me sometimes go close to each other (e.g. 8 Feb and 9 Feb)

As VL I died almost 100 years after.

Frances' story (a lie) was that Louisa got frightened by 2 horses and run away.

A paper wrote that William, Louisa's father, had taken Fanny's 17-year-old sister into his house to live with him.

The mayor of Hythe was James Watts. (one of killers I watched a video about has the same last name; I remembered that case because the police officers recorded on their bodycams the proof of ghosts' existence)

Died at 11.

Rev. Mr. Fraser is mentioned in a newspaper. He compelled William to converse with Fanny. Thanks to Flora Fraser's book about my EH life I found about this case; she mentioned the prison in the last 20-th chapter.

.

Louisa was about 5-6 when her mother died. Just reminded me that my EH daughter Emma lived without her mother and father.

Fanny made Louisa to sleep in a potato sack in a corner of the cellar. Sack reminded me of my last name – Мешков – which means pretty much that – a sack, a bag. I had a dream, hinting me I was Emma Hamilton, in which I heard a pig in a potato bag/sack.

*

https://murderpedia.org/female.K/k/kidder-frances.htm

Fanny was sentences and hanged in Maidstone. There's irony in that her horse and carriage would have driven her past Hothfield en route to Maidstone, and close to where Louisa's birth mother, Eliza Staples had lived and where some of the Staples family were still living.

The crowd of 2000 is said to have been watching her execution.

Fanny is said to have dropped 18 inches and struggled for up to 3 minutes before succumbing to her strangulation.

She was 25.

William married Frances on Feb 1 1865 when she was 8 months pregnant.

The trial lasted 6 hours.

“Lord Jesus forgive me” were Francis’ last words.

August 14, 2024. Yesterday before going to bed asked my HS what name I had in my past life I lived right after the death of my Emma Hamilton body. Green – getting an answer.

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All I remember clearly enough is when I was going near the large house in our village. The name ‘Arnold’ was in my mind and I think it referred to the person I was in that dream. He put the house on fire for insurance money I think, and when the money was refused wanted to set Ira’s house on fire or something like that.

In another dream maybe there was another name. Maybe even written.

Don’t remember greens.

.

Of course, when I head Arnold I think of the actor Schwarzenegger. It’s important to note when I asked the question I didn’t have in my mind the thought/memory of Scarlett O’Hara’s other last names – Hamilton Kennedy Butler; and of course I didn’t think at that moment that there’s a chance I was that Butler from Titanic, and if so then why I couldn’t have been a Kennedy?

When I did remember that in the morning, I decided to just Google “Arnold Kennedy”. For some reason the search showed the connection between Kennedy and Schwarzenegger. It’s because his ex-wife, Maria Shriver, is a niece of the former U.S. President John F. Kennedy. I followed her on Twitter (I followed just a few and eventually found no use from Twitter).

It’s of interest that I had to have been presented with this name again. I think I want to just ask if I was a Kennedy and a Butler in my past lives between Emma and Vivien.

*

A note for other people who might read this: I have to search all people and I have no desire to be or not to be one or the other person. I care about the truth only.

Decided to search Kennedy family and found a name that may be of interest:

https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/86143316/patrick_joseph-kennedy

John Kennedy (1804–1864). Married Mary K. Gunnip (1816–1881). He was a local farmer.

From what I understand they lived in Ireland.

It’s not known if she had Kennedy surname after marriage.

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https://simple.wikipedia.org/wiki/Patrick_Kennedy

Birth: 16 February 1823 Dunganstown, County Wexford, Ireland.

Death: 22 November 1858 (aged 35) East Boston, Suffolk County, Massachusetts, USA.

He was 26 when left Ireland.

Died exactly 105 years before the death of JFK, his great-grandchild (as VL I wrote a letter to his wife Jackie Kennedy when that happened).

Russian Wiki says he died of cholera. English one says died from tuberculosis.

He had full hair.

Coopering. I remember there was an old wooden barrel just like he'd make in our village.

Was married to Bridget Murphy by John Williams in the Holy Redeemer Church on September 26, 1849.

First names of his five children are familiar.

August 15, 2024. Asked my HS to show blue in the dream if in my past lives between my Emma Hamilton and Vivien Leigh lives I was someone who had the last name of Kennedy and Butler. If I was Kennedy but not Butler in that period – green. If I was Butler but not Kennedy – yellow. Asked to draw my attention to the color I'd be seeing so that I remember that episode when I wake up.

Could not fall asleep due to constantly thinking/daydreaming of something.

In one of dreams I saw green cape. I woke up and recorded that fact on my phone app.

When I woke up in the morning, I remembered that portion of the dream. I even thought I had it recorded, but I also thought that it may have been a dream too (a dream in a dream). And it was because there was no recording on my phone… but I did make one.

August 16, 2024. I asked my HS this: if Frances Kidder's soul lived in 1985, then I'd like to hear what her name was in that life. No indicator, just please make my attention focused on the name. Red would mean she didn't live then.

Minutes later I realized I had to include another option in case her name can't be revealed to me for whatever reason. So I asked to show green if she knew me as Missy and my death affected her in some negative way.

There was a curious dream about me and someone else taking robbers hostage on the higher floor of my apartment building. Many of them, except one guy, had dark skin color. At one point they said they robbed hospitals and I realized we can't take their money [for ourselves] now.

Then a dream cut to another. Saw something written on the 'screen'. Then it was erased and the view zoomed in very close on the trees with green leaves to show how the photoshop guy filled in the blank white spots left from the written words. The camera panned a bit left and right and then again to show

his work on this, as it looked to be, 3d image. I say this because the green leaves and the branches they grew on would turn along with the 'camera' as if I was looking at actual tree branches with green leaves.

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'Jimmy Mitchell' (Randy irl) was beaten up and blamed for the murder [of Missy/me] he didn't do. He'd be the first one to check whether he was Frances Kidder in the past or not. It's possible the name was not spoken to me because I could find the answer on my own.

Now it makes more sense that I saw all those parallels with the particulars of my past lives. So Frances' soul is connected to me by that King's Bench Prison (just realized it contains the word "King") and by us probably knowing each other in my Missy's life. Since New Romney is one of the parallels, I can only wonder right now if Frances lived when I was Emma H. and if so what, if any, connection we had… I don't think I have any candidates given her cruelty to Louisa…

*

Possible prophetic dream. Girl walking a dog near the highway adjacent to the dirt road to our village, and I didn't say anything to her when I was in two steps away from her. Me encountering the blonde young woman working in Magnet store, whom I've noticed before, and I was in two steps away from her and said nothing (health was not great this day because of the same old song I put myself through).

In that particular dream I was changing the tires on my father's old dark green car. All four were missing and soon I'd realize there are no buts anymore to attach them to the car. Before the dream really wanted me to taste the whole experience of screwing them onto the bolt – no cuts – just me turning those nuts and turning till the end. During that day I finished reading Scotty's Full Service book when he said how Rita H. wouldn't buy her brother Eddie new wheels. He really needed them and she had all the money. Apparently, she did nothing because he never, according to her, did anything for her.

August 17, 2024. Asked HS how many children I had when I was Athnaton's consort. Yellow is indicator of the answer.

My neighbors up top were noisy again. Noise reducing headphones worked but they were also irritating me and I just wanted to take them off. Neighbors stopped being noisy after about 1 o'clock but I was no longer able to fall asleep. A loud company then was walking and singing to the loud music under the windows; someone dropped glass near them.

Anyway, I did fall asleep. When I woke up – the last time – I was very, very sleepy – basically, I was half asleep. I did think that due to the night's events I probably didn't get the answer. This is when I saw yellow mist in front of my still dreaming eyes, and then the number '33' appeared with a thought – I think it was so – 'addition' or something like that; the idea was the

two numbers must be added together, which means 6.

Nefertiti had 6 children. Also, when I did a bit of research in the morning, I found out that all children were females, and the elder 3 of them were born in Thebes, and the other, younger, 3 were born in Akhetaton (Amarna).

August 18, 2024. Trying to get the answer if in my 4 lives in which I was a ruler of some sort I was 1 male and 3 females, 2 males and 2 females, seemingly got me no answer.

Maybe because I can find that life on my own (similarly how I found my Alex life).

August 19, 2024. Decided to ask about Cyrus the Great again to see if maybe there's some connection. If I was Cyrus the Great – blue; if I was one of his children – green; if I was someone who lived in his time and knew him personally (e.g. talked to him, or at least saw him with their own eyes) and wasn't his child – red. Music – if none of what I said is correct. Asked to draw my attention to whatever indicator would be shown to me.

At first I woke up early wondering if I saw green.

I fell asleep. At one point I remember yellow carpet or linoleum and human shapes were as if standing up and walking (or something like that). I think I must have heard Baltimora Tarzan Boy at some point in those dreams. Then I heard bells ring musically and I woke up still hearing the bells (we have a church not far away and they sometimes play their bell music).

I asked my HS again (it was ~6:10). If the music was my answer, I wanted to see yellow. Green if it wasn't. Before falling asleep I saw a woman in blue dress walk literally out of my view – I must have been falling asleep. The problem is I never said here that the last question is closed.

At one point I remember seeing a book in which I was reading about someone… maybe who met a tragic fate or end. Because after that I decided to see if the book has an entry about me in my Michele Avila's life. And it did – I saw my old name written in Russian (I think).

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Basically, it's a mess again. If the green was my answer, then none of what I saw or heard after in the night relates to my question.

Blue is the opposite of yellow.

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I feel like music was the answer because I remember it more clearly – but not too clearly. The bells are questionable. Technically I heard them while I was still asleep – so in a dream – and shortly after I woke up.

I read about his children and found no significant parallels with my lives.

August 20, 2024. Asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli (if the Universal Law would allow them to give me some hints) why I wasn't able to resurrect the dead pigeons during the 19-th and also on the other day before? What went wrong?

I saw a rather long dream. In one part I was considering painting the white door in my room (I did have the same idea irl). The corridor side of the door had several sheets of cardboards nailed to the frame. One of them was piling apart; the other was bent in one spot. I pained the small section at the bottom as a test it seemed like. Then the rest was shown painted. Maybe I painted some humanoid characters there. Then I was writing in my diary how they would change places (e.g. 'paranormal' stuff). Then it looked like I was dead and someone else, a skeptic (?), read my diary and said that basically it didn't happen. But then they turned their heads to the door and saw that the person in it did change the place it once was painted in. Then a head the size of the whole door appeared. They did know what the truth is now.

Then I was walking in a forest with 2 paths going pretty much in the same direction and destination it looked like. Suddenly (?) a human female (?) dark figure appeared on the right (?) path.

After waking up the idea was that maybe it's my karma/destiny to experience skepticism and have people not believing me; but then, after my death, they will slowly come to realizations I was not crazy and was telling the truth about my experiences and understandings.

Жёлтый если дело во мне. (Yellow if it's about me [failing to resurrect those dead birds]). At one point I was an electric guitar which I bought and it either had a painted patch of yellow or orangy color. I had a stream 'learning to play the guitar'. Then I had a party at the 2nd floor of my house. Some people played on a piano (or midi keyboard).

Before that in a scene which may have been taking place in my actual room a girl walked to my monitor and said something about an app or tool… I do remember I showed her where Bukhvostova street was. Mother lived near that street irl when she was a young girl.

*

Thoughts. Yesterday I didn't turn on the camera and birds still didn't come back to life. Skeptics would not believe me anyhow with no video proof.

Maybe it is about me and karma/destiny is one of the reasons. And maybe I still need to learn how to resurrect (e.g. play the guitar).

I want to continue asking about this topic. I'll probably ask to show – if they can – what they'd do if they had to resurrect a recently deceased animal.

*

It's not a big surprise that today (20.08) there was a drama from the tenant woman who didn't like the fact that I had to ask for a new price in a new contract, given how high the inflation is and what other people in the area are asking for similar apartments. I lowered my asking price by 7000 rubles due to the issues with my apartment.

It is true that – in retrospect – I could have checked the prices on July 21 when they said about doing some wallpaper works in the apartment. But then it was established that they knew how high the prices were in the area and

they should have expected that the new contract would reflect that also. It's also became apparent that they on purpose didn't show me the checks before I wrote them how much to pay for August; on top of that I did tell them first to write me about the prices and that I'm okay with them. They didn't and just placed me with the fact they bought 30000+ worth of materials and the work would be 25000 (in their words which can be lies too). Nobody in the right mind does repairs at the end of the lease period unless they're skimming something. It's my fault I didn't recognize it and forgot the previous issue of her not telling me the people I registered in my apartment didn't live there and she knew I could be fined 500k for that or even go to jail; she never apologized and just said something about bribery to police who might check on them… great.

20 and 8 still remain as some misfortunate numbers in my life.

August 21, 2024. Asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli to show how to resurrect a dead animal. Yesterday there was a freshly run over pigeon and nothing.

Saw myself playing a video game on the old mobile phone with buttons. I died and then was spawned (resurrected) almost in the corner near the line of projectiles which I guess killed me again. Then the phone was black. Maybe it happened one more time, don't remember, and so I plugged the old charger into the phone so that it's on (resurrected) and charging while I'm playing and doesn't turn off. Guess it worked.

There was some other dream about two guys talking strangely on the phone and one of them undressing or something. Then one of them went to another or something. Don't know what's that was about… maybe Scotty's book was the reason for that dream. Also, I guess I went out near my house but the place looked different; it was overcast too.

*

I still don't think I have to touch a dead body to give it my energy or something. Besides, there's wireless transfer of energy. Maybe I'll need to mention that I'm willing to give some of my physical energy to resurrect? Because otherwise there's no escape death – as in the game – and so it's fruitless?

August 22, 2024. Asked my Higher Self: If I can't resurrect animals (birds, etc) because of my karma – some error(s) I might have made in the past – then I wanna see red. If I can resurrect but I need to learn something more first I wanted to see green. I wanted to see blue if it's something else. In all cases asked to draw my attention to the color so that I remember that section of the dream when I wake up.

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At one point I was lying on mother's bed which for some reason stood near the wall with 2 doors (the bed used to be there and moved after I was 20). I was lying on my left side with my left check on the bed folded to the side

near the wall. I was trying to fall asleep I guess, but for some reason the memory of IT would be present. Tried not to think of it, but the thought returned… until I saw the subtle and quite ghostly shape of IT with visible red hair (the color was there but kind of transparent; as if it was a ghostly shape).

I either woke up in reality or in another dream. I realized that I was lying on my left side with my left check on the pillow.

Then there was something about a charger. Maybe I plugged it in or out. Most importantly there was the cage in which my budgie parrot Katie was sitting (long dead irl). I saw her green feathery shape. Maybe she was chirping as if demanding some attention to something. The seeds were still there in her food dispenser. Somehow – maybe my mother had something to do with it – Katie got out of the cage. I was a bit concerned with Katie flying in the room until I closed the window. Now she won't fly away. But she did fly somewhere. "Кэ[й]ти?" – I'd ask where she is. No response. I look around the room. I walked gently at some point in case she's on the floor. There's a lot of places where she can be. "Katie!" – I cry out again in Russian. At this point I get concerned about her. What if she fly somewhere and got stuck and died while I was trying to find her?

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This time I definitely wake up irl. But I am sleepy. I still remember how in the dream I'd cry out "Katie" – and this is when I realize that she had green feathers! And then I remember the dream with Pennywise.

Don't remember blues – at least as far as my attention clearly being drawn to that color.

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There was another dream. Something about echo from the woods. Maybe I was near the river (Sheredar') flowing close to our village.

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So it looks like I confirmed the hint from the other dream that due to karma I've had issues resurrecting those dead pigeons.

But there's also hope because green means if I learn how to resurrect properly maybe there's still a chance I'll be able to do in in this current life of mine.

There is something else I need to mention. It's the first time when I see 2 colors in one night as the answer to my question. Both colors/answers make sense and they don't really contradict one another. It is possible that due to karma/errors I have trouble bringing dead animals to life, but if I learn more about the topic, and if my karma regarding this topic will be no more or maybe some other situation allows it, then it's possible I could resurrect someone.

August 23, 2024. Asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli (if the law allows them to give a hint) to show somehow more of what I need to know about resurrection. I did verbally acknowledge the messages of the last

dream(s). I said that I still don't think you need to physically touch a dead body (of an animal in this case) in order to resurrect it due to possibility of infection; and as far as the energy goes it's possible to transfer it wirelessly.

In a dream saw myself fishing. I was probably on the stern of a (painted white?) boat. I was high above the water, and perhaps the area was Cherkizovskiy lake near my house. At first I guess nothing was caught. Then the boat started moving. I caught something and pulled the fish out. It was a rather big fish, but not huge. It was somewhat larger than the gloved palm of my right hand with which I took hold of it. The glove was black it seems like and maybe it was like the medical glove and not the one you'd wear on the street. I held the fish firmly in my hand thanks to the glove I guess. I asked someone quickly if the edge of the metal backed with water is what needs to be done or something, and I smashed the head of the fish hard against its shiny edge. Then, to make sure the fish is dead, I quickly did the same action several more times. The idea was to quickly kill it, of course.

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Maybe the touch is still required for resurrection but you could do it with a medical glove to protect yourself.

Additionally, the dream may have shown me the reason behind the karma that for now at least hasn't allowed me to resurrect dead pigeons.

Or it may be a reference to the cockroach which yesterday just happened to be sitting already in the toilet – when I went to the bathroom to ask my question on the record – and I flushed it (alive) down the sewage. I did ponder the idea if I need to kill them as humanly as possible or… because if their slow drowning or dying in the water pipes is a big error for me then I sure don't like to suffer for this nonsense by the name of cockroach infestation (I saw them on the walls of the corridor of our building…). What's worth the poison that they eat and then poison the rest of their lot will also be considered an error… If so — No wonder Thiaooubians have the force field as the walls of their buildings… I hope it's not a big error though given I tried to do my best so that those insects can't enter my apartment…

I will note that I did fishing in my current life and Sir William Hamilton used to fish.

August 24, 2024. Asked HS in how many days my soul was sent to live in a new physical body (embryo) after my death in Cleopatra's life. (M.D. said it's 49 days if you commit su***de, so I decided to check). Green was the indicator of the answer.

In dreams: At one point I felt cold and thought it was -6 degrees. I went to the thermometer. It was dark and so I tried to use my phone to lit the numbers (irl the thermometer has blue, green and orange colors for different ranges of temps). Don't remember what exactly it said but I think it was larger than 3 and no more than 10 degrees. Then I went to the kitchen and found that there were items suggesting it's New Year (or Christmas?). Some food was

defrosting in the sink. Maybe a green bottle of something was among the items. Maybe I thought that one item was a year old or something like that?

I woke up and told my HS that if it was an answer then I repeat my last question but this time orange is the indicator.

Could not fall asleep for a long time.

In the dream I saw before waking up I heard something about favorite (?) Hypatia, and Emma Hamilton was also compared that that life I think (?). It's possible orange was present. The idea in that dream sequence was that the age is the same.

But in Emma's life I died at 49. It's not clear how old I was when I was killed as Hypatia. Some researchers give 45-65 range.

It's interesting if the word 'favorite' was my HS' way to say that as Hypatia I didn't make it filter out a lot of things (but I guess errors were made since I'm still on the first category).

I'm reading Maria Dzielska's book about my past life and I'm reminded of how Thaora said when Michel was an ascetic he assisted many more individuals than in most of his other lives. My Hypatia's life shares some elements of that (remaining a virgin and living simply – in my own words – for example). Maybe that's [another?] reason this life seems to be my Higher Self's favorite.

August 25, 2024. Asked my HS this: I was asking directly this time how many days had gone between my death in Cleopatra's body and between my soul being implanted into a new physical body, which was the embryo at the time. If 21 days +/-1 day (-6 C to F is ~21) then I wanted to see синий (blue); if it was not I wanted to see orange. If it was 49 days +/- 1 day, then I wanted to see green. Here I realized that I didn't need to ask for orange.

Additionally, I asked this: If in my Hypatia's life I was 49 +/- ~1 year, then I wanted to see red. If not close to 49 – e.g. 45 or 65 – then I wanted to hear music.

I asked that my attention be drawn to any indicator I'd get.

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Woke up early. Had subtle memory of maybe seeing green. I addressed my HS saying if it was the answer to please repeat it because I didn't remember a lot of details.

In another dream I 100% saw a Godzilla-like creature (hours before I saw Corridor Crew's video where that creature was shown) which had slightly dark-green scales. At one point the enormous thing opened its mouse to reveal the reddish insides and teeth. Then it spotted us – myself and a woman who walked along with me – and it's possible the laser beam that it's spitted at us had reds in it. We tried to escape from the creature in the direction we came from and then I just decided to wake up because it was a dream.

There was another dream in which a robot was chasing us – me and a guy. It's possible I had a female body in this sequence. It's chased us on the

rooftops of buildings. At one point we were on a skyscraper. The guy jumped down from a great height (watched Silent Hill 2 on LIZZ's channel; where James was jumping into many holes). Somehow, he was ok and I was near him already (Maria ref. from SH2?). Then we went on a slope of a glass roof and he somehow clung to the edge which was probably ~135 degrees. Then we slid and the suspicions were correct – the robot punched a hole where we were a moment ago – it moving through the air ducts was our thought. I went back to the building and I saw how the robot gets on the human appearance – but it's still whitish rubber instead of human skin; someone chased after it? Next thing I remember clearly is how a green plant with long leaves (e.g. pineapple, etc.) was shown. At the end of its leaves was a substance of a more brighter shade of green. It was to be used to make a poison to get rid of that robot, I guess. A girl was to make it and I was covering her from the guard who decided to come to our table anyway and then I think her asked me a strange question.

In another dream my mother, myself and two twins (whom I think I introduced as Camille and Kennerly – The Harp Twins) wearing what I think was identical dark red cloths were walking from the highway to our village. We haven't yet reached the spot where two forests meet along the road. Mom decided to go around that small forest to the right (the dirt road actually used to be there circling around that forest). When we reached the road which can lead either to the main dirt road to out village, or to another village and to other places, ma stopped. I thought she'd go that other way to the right but no, she was just checking out the green forest. Small green trees (I think firs?) were happily growing up; I remembered in the dream how some time ago they were so little? (did the same thought happen to ever visit me irl?) Then I saw a young but already quite large acorn tree with little bright green acorns that it was nourishing. A loud thunder was heard. I looked up and saw only grey clouds showing no trace of the sky; the thunder was also not visible. We went to our village I guess (the area looked nothing I know/remember). There was a big snake. Mom for some reason threw a rock on top of it. We quickly(?) went on. I remember then only that one of the twins became a snake too – a bit smaller than the one we tried to avoid. The larger snake started to chase the small one in the other direction – where we came from. I dashed to help the little snake. I grabbed her eventually and ran in that other direction from the large snake that was still happily chasing us. I decided to just wake up because it was a dream.

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It looks like 49 days did pass between my Cleopatra's death and when my soul was inserted into a new physical body. Maybe Michel Desmarquet was correct about that part. But here's the thing. He said that if we commit su***de we have to live the time we had to live in that life in a new body. But it doesn't make sense currently because it was known already that a person would commit su***de – something I might ask my HS just in case I'm

wrong.

It's also possible I died at 49 as Hypatia. Unfortunately, the reds weren't as distinct as the greens.

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I tried asking again to confirm the twins wore red and it was the answer, but some ##$@ with loud music outside made the whole house wake up I'm sure.

*

Of note is that I asked my HS to please repeat the answer and the chase theme replayed itself 3 times, and the theme of me deciding to wake up while running from Godzilla/snake in the direction I came from with someone else near me is another.

August 27, 2024. Asked my HS what my full name was in my past life in which my last name was Kennedy. No indicators as I wanted to focus my attention on the name: spoken and written.

Maybe I saw some names in the first dream before waking up. I have no memory of them.

I asked my HS to repeat the answer if I did get it and didn't remember it.

Nothing.

But there was a dream in which I was with my mother in my father's apartment. Tenants were not there as it was clear we had arrangements that they leave while we're there; apparently, they somehow managed to find a place to spend the night in. The apartment didn't look too good. Especially the bathroom which didn't have the plastic panels I installed there and the walls were covered by God knows what… several layers of some materials which became all crooked from the moisture I presume. I took two photos of the damage and then I started recording a video. What I noticed is my face in the reflection. I'm not sure if it was the face of my current physical body. I did have full dark hair on my head it seemed. Facial features were not exactly the same too… (it's possible I looked similar to how I looked on the old black and white photo I did for documents — img940.jpg) and it wasn't the face I saw in my lucid dream in which I was in my bathroom (Scatman and Anton ref.). Speaking of bathrooms, in the dream I had there was also a leak – but a lot more serious. In fact, the whole floor in the toilet was flooded. I used a pan to scoop the water from the floor and discharge it into the toilet. Then I tried to throw 2 pieces of twisted macaroni to pigeons from the small window in the kitchen. I missed somehow and the 2 pieces were on the floor. I tried again with more success. Sometime during all of that business pigeons tried to sit on the small window; and I did notice that tenants' pasta was in the sink.

*

It's possible I've already come across my past life's name (Kennedy) and I simply need to ask the question directly – was I that or that Kennedy or not.

The same case was with Alexander.

August 28, 2024. Asked my HS today shortly after midnight direct questions. If I was Patrick Kennedy (Feb. 6 1823 – Nov. 22 1858) then I wanted to see blue (синий). If I was Mary K. Gunnip (1816-1881) then I wanted to see yellow. If during the lives of those people I lived in another physical body I wanted to see red; there were some hiccups while I was doing that because I didn't know how to better pose my question. Asked to draw my attention to the color I'd be seeing. I had the wiki and other pages open about Mr. Kennedy and Mrs. Gunnip respectively to better identify them when asking my Higher Self the question.

In the last dream I saw a porridge. I was preparing it with someone. As I went to fetch the board and returned I saw that there was red jam in the porridge of 2 plates. Mine, which was rice, and which stood on the table (irl it has yellow cover on top but I either did not see it in my dream [e.g. it wasn't there] or didn't pay any attention to it) didn't have any jam.

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Looks like I wasn't those people – and it's not surprising – and it looks like I lived at least one life during that period.

August 29, 2024. Asked my HS regarding the questions of 18.04.2024 & 30.04.2024 regarding Nefertiti. I learned later that researchers may not know the exact historic dates for the events taking place In 1300+ BC. So I asked if I got negative answer – that I was not THAT Nefertiti – because of 1350 BC; blue would mean yes. I also asked if I the answer would have been positive if I said 1340 BC instead of 1350 BC; red = yes.

A fly and a mosquito bothered me the whole night and don't remember having any dreams at all.

And it's possible I already know the answer and so I got no answers tonight.

August 30, 2024. Asked my HS if I was on board of Titanic which sank in 1912 on April 15. Violet – I was; Orange – I wasn't.

Woke up when it was around 4am. Couldn't fall asleep for long. When I did – falling in and out of sleep – there was a brief dream in which I saw violet urls covering the entirety of dark-grey background (like I have now in the Word program). This was clearly the answer.

I note that because later I saw a strange dream about Anton's messages with a female dentist who was later revealed to be desiring having s*x but she needed to cure teeth all day long or something in that nature. I thought if it was the same young blonde woman who was my dentist. I went to the hospital and put a poster on a wall there; the woman had dark hair and her hairstyle was clearly different; her name was also something like Masha (close to Maria); her last name was mentioned many times but I don't remember it; I think it started with M; an elderly couple saw the poster and said it's not the first time they see people asking about her. I started telling the story of why I was there but he wasn't interested and just went away. Now – during this

sequence I saw – but not exactly in focus – letters on the hospital's wall (don't remember the color… reddish(?)), and then I saw the sun lighting up the brick walls of the house nearby… maybe the color was in the range from yellow to orange.

But the thing here it was part of the scene and it was not in focus. Violet urls were not a part of any scenes since I fell asleep -> saw them -> woke up and wrote that down on my phone.

It appears I was on Titanic and that means my past life's name should be on the list of people who died/survived the catastrophe.

-

"It was constructed in Belfast, and from there it sailed to Southampton. From there it sailed to Cherbourg, in northern France, and Queenstown in southern Ireland. It set sail across the Atlantic from Queenstown (known locally as Cobh)"

the Titanic was designed by Alexander Carlisle

*

I noticed that at least 3 people called 'Olay' have some negativity towards me but they also helped/advised me somehow.

Cousin Olay helped with saving the apartment and recently helped a bit with the scheming – to some degree – tenants. Sometimes she'd hang up without saying goodbye and it was clear the disconnect had nothing to do with our phones.

Olay from the 9-th floor tried to give me advise after it became clear she doesn't want to see me at all. She'd ignore me later.

Olay from village (Marina's relative) was the only one who at least wrote me after I unsuccessfully tried to asked Ira, Marina, Vova, about the 2 stones and clouds. While she never touched the very topic I tried to know her recollection of, she also mentioned the fact about needing to be strong (I told her about being ignored and thought of as crazy; that they could have at least said something.)

*

Bottom of wheel can be difficult to see myself when I was at the top. I wonder how I'll feel if I find my past lives being at the top of the wheel?

August 31, 2024. Asked my HS if in my past life in which I was on board of Titanic which sank in 1912 I survived the catastrophe – green, or if I died during it – синий (blue). In both cases asked to draw my attention to the color I'd see.

I saw dark shades of blue on an old CRT monitor. Apparently, I was in my father's apartment, and he returned – as me and my mother realized by hearing his muffled speech somewhere. So I turned off the PC – when I noticed the colors – and we went to the dark corridor. There were no lights. We couldn't find out street cloths. Suddenly father came out of the farthest room and I said about the lights, somehow managing to turn them on. There

was only his white jacket with dark colors here and there hanging on the wall. Where are our cloths? He grabbed my mother's head and there was a wall's corner in several centimeters away… I screamed to get his hands off her or something and woke up due to the intensity of the scene.

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I recorded that I saw blue and I said to my HS in another question that I think it was probably the answer.

If it wasn't I used sounds as indicators for the following question: Was I a male – music, or female – real voice of a real bird (no birds talking in human language) – in my life in which I was on board of the Titanic which sank in 1912.

I heard music once maybe, recorded the note on my phone, and when I fell asleep again I definitely heard the music in another dream when I was chasing after some bug the size of a human hand on some space ship. The music was similar to those playing during the intense moments or battles in the movies.

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There were other dreams, the last of which was a strange one concerning criminals killing their buddies (?) just to throw them under their moving car out of the window.

*

Of note: I forgot the blue was supposed to be the indicator of death and thought it meant I survived the Titanic sinking. It got me thinking why then I have this phobia of frozen human body parts (dead or alive). Then I had that dream in which I was in the water looking up at the angled deck of a huge sinking ship. When I listened to my audio recording I realized my mistake and then all started to make sense again.

It's why it's important to record your questions to HS on audio.

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Looks like in Titanic life I was a male who did not survive the catastrophe.

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I'll note the person drowned in relation to my Cleo's life. Don't know if I was somehow responsible. IF I was then it may be the reason why I had to die in such a way.

September

September 1, 2024. I asked my Higher Self this. Was I a crew member on Titanic – orange; was I a passenger on Titanic – violet. Attention. (I asked the question again shortly after so that it was more clear what I'm asking; there's no ambiguity in it)

I woke up and wasn't sure if the thing I saw was yellow or towards the orange.

.

I asked another question. What was my 'hometown' in this list https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Passengers_of_the_Titanic . I thought it was the place of birth (but it's not). I wanted to hear music as indicator of the answer. Real voice of a real bird – if there's no such record in my row in that list. Green – in case I wasn't in that list. I didn't know then that there's another list for the crew members https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Crew_of_the_Titanic. Maybe I got the answer that I got because of all this confusion.

I saw orange bonfire under the silver car which I knew was the car I had in my Vivien's life. It was the answer to my first question

Then there was a scene of two women preparing for the court proceedings. One of them, called Ira, was carrying paperwork to the other woman and back. What happened is that I probably was also in the room and someone either sued me or attempted to take my apartment. The name of the accuser (?) definitely had 'Wyoming' written in it, and I said that word also – something like that company/person (?) from Wyoming… I need to note I don't remember hearing any music during this scene, or during this night.

There was another scene. I had to be in court for some reason and the only way to get there was to say/become a defense attorney. Somehow it worked and I was sitting at the desk behind which the accused is sitting (looking at the judge it's the desk on the right side). A paper said something about Jehovah's Witnesses having something for 13 years (? Or other period of time).

*

Based on the dream's answer I was a crew member on the Titanic.

I looked if any crew member had any connection to Wyoming and it's negative. But since there was no music it's possible it's not even my answer. And as I know now I messed up my second question anyway.

*

https://jwtalk.net/topic/54022-wyoming-has-the-largest-percentage-of-jws-out-of-all-us-states/

https://www.worldatlas.com/articles/us-states-by-jehovah-s-witness-population.html

Googling 'jehovah witness wyoming' brought me to those websites. Wyoming has the most % of those people – 3% — in the US. But! It's only because Wyoming has a small population. So the number of those people in that state isn't that high. If it's of any relation to my dream or question remains to be seen.

.

https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/gustaf-joel-johansson.html

The only person who died and traveled to Wyoming. But he wasn't part of the crew. There are several facts about him that resonate with me. He got his ticket illegally (court theme in my dream). It's just a speculation but maybe – maybe – I was someone who came across him on Titanic and that's why I had this dream.

US Crew who died on Titanic
https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/john-starr-march.html
In 8 year marine career witnessed 8 emergencies.
His wife died during surgery in June of 1911 (Ulya, Anton's mom, met the same fate)
https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/william-logan-gwynn.html
https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/oscar-scott-woody.html

September 2, 2024. The question to my HS was regarding the body I saw in the dream from 26.10.2023.
Did I have that body in my life in which I was aboard Titanic which sank in 1912 – синий (blue).
Is that the body I had in the past life in which my last name was Kennedy; so the life between Emma Hamilton's and Vivien Leigh's – green.
If I did not have that body I wanted to see – red.
If I had that body in another life other than the ones I mentioned – yellow.
Asked to draw my attention to the indicators I'd see.
.
I had 4-5 dreams. Air conditioners of the spa below were left on during the whole night and that might have been the reason why I wasn't too focused today in my dreams.
.
In the first I remembered there was – I think – blue road I had to take to be on time. At one moment the car drove on some purple ridge… maybe it was like a roller coaster – where the 'road' is made into a ring (so your head is looking down at one point in that loop).
Then I remember two zombies and one was saying 'for we are many' (it's something I said irl earlier in the day). Maybe (!) the zombies were dark green but it was dark and so it's mostly my assumption. The details of all the today's dreams are not remembered very well. Maybe they wanted to show something to me…
I woke up, trying to remember if I got any answers. I decided to ask my HS to repeat the question I asked earlier. All the indicators are the same.
.
In another dream I needed to get somewhere and I think I had to take a pot with green plant and put it aside so that I can open the window and go out via it.
.
Finally, I got the dream I thought about – in which I have the body I had in my past life. In this long dream sequence I had my past body of Vivien Leigh (and so the voice was also that of my past life).

I need to note that I felt like myself (in my other body; self-identification, while being me, perhaps took some characteristic of the old life) – not someone else. It seemed all natural.

There was something about a court maybe. There were many people in the room. Maybe the scene was influenced by the fact I watched the scenes with myself in the Storm in a Teacup just hours before going to bed too. There was a balcony like area, and I was on it. I guess I decided to save a man – whom I knew – from something bad happening to him in that court. So I lowered a pole or something for him to grab on and somehow (again, I had my old female petite body) I managed to pull him up onto the balcony.

We went up and then up again up the ladder. Seemingly it was a dead end… but, somehow, the man had already a wingsuit on him. Maybe we quickly exchanged words and I put my arms around him as he jumped and flew away from that place. As we approached the ground I somehow was able to safely touch the ground with my feet and quickly stepping backwards we finally landed. Were my shoes red or not I can't say for certain now.

We went to some building in which I think I knew were other people. Now, there were trees and bushes that we were walking by, but I didn't exactly pay attention to their greenery. During this time I knew how I felt – serious and composed – and in my mind I thought something along the lines why Vivien Leigh and not Mary Magdalene. I guess for some reason Mary's life would fit the whole situation better.

.

There was another short dream. At one point I remember a question being made to me – do I want to repeat? And I said that yes, I do. I was having my past body of Vivien Leigh again and I was opening a door and going somewhere. But the dream got cut off – maybe because of the noise outside (I had to put on my noise reducing headphones at one point).

.

There was also a dream in which I married a girl and – dream logic – this allowed her to live in Anton father's apartment on the 7-th floor. But since she was my wife it was only natural (duh) that I live with her in there and Victor (Anton's dad) lived in my apartment.

There was a scene where I was in bed with her and the environment corresponded to the old one of Anton's apartment. I guess someone entered the apartment. At this moment the dream blurred out because I was walking up, I guess.

*

The only color I did not see was yellow.

I clearly saw blue road and then green plant. Maybe the shoes were red too.

It's the first time in a year that I see so many colors in one night and one might think the answers contradict each other and the method doesn't work. But there is an explanation; and I am trying to save the whole experience I've

been through in this year; I want to believe – I want to know.

The fact is in case with the mirror dream in which, as I later learned, I saw my past body that was once called Cleopatra, I did ask in the dream to change my body to that which I had in my past life.

In the lucid dream I was referring to this night there was never such a question from me – both irl or in the dream. But, yes, generally I did long to see my past bodies in my dreams. And when I was stepping to the left I was expecting to see my own body, and I saw the one I described on that October's day.

The only reason I started thinking it was my past body is because I saw similarities in that body with 2 people I knew – Anton & Scatman. By that time I've already found out that in some episodes of my past lives I'd look like people I know in some periods of their lives. So it was a logical assumption.

If the 3 colors I saw today were the answers, then it all still may make sense.

It would mean that the body I saw in that dream was the mix of how I looked in my 2 lives I lived between Emma and Vivien's lives.

It is possible because in one dream I saw myself with black eyes and white skin. It was a hint about me being Cleopatra as it turned out. In that dream my face going through some transformations.

So, IF it is so and I'm not just grasping to straws here, then blue and green meant I had the hair in one of those lives, and facial features in another – don't know yet which in which. Red – if I did see it (but I need to note that I probably did; I also saw purple before which can look close enough to be called red) – would mean that I did not have that exact body in my past because it was – as I assume here – a mix of my two past bodies. I saw those 3 colors because the answers they represent are true in their own light.

I'll have to go with this theory for now if I want to continue my research into the reincarnation by using this method.

And it is a good idea to note that I did not see the yellow colors – that one color which would break the whole thing… and it wasn't a part of my dreams.

*

Yesterday I was looking at the photos of people who were a part of the crew on Titanic and died in the disaster. Asked my HS and Thiaooubians to create a knock somewhere in the room – which can't be explained by ordinary causes – if I was shown in one of the photos. There was a barely audible knock when I looked at one of the photos and one man caught my attention.

September 3, 2024. I asked my HS, and shortly after included Thao, Biastra and Latoli, what my name was in my past life in which I was onboard of Titanic that sank in 1912. I thought I had figured out enough to know that directly. I did not ask for any indicators because I wanted to focus only on the name.

I don't think I saw or heard any names.

.

Now, I heard Sarah Brightman – Here with Me in the dream in which I also saw Distortion2 streamer (and one of souls I share my HS with). It's possible the same white jacket with dark stripes/dots here and there that I saw in my other old PC dream (I saw blue colors and then my father grabbed mom's head) was shown by him or just shown. And it looked like I took upon myself to go abroad to visit Dist in 7 (or 14?) days; I thought how'd I make that trip given my health.

*

Googling for 'titanic Brightman' immediately led me to a video of Sarah Brightman singing the Italian version of My Heart will Go On from James Cameron's Titanic.

Sarah Brightman — Il Mio Cuore Va (My Heart Goes [On]). She sings it in Italian.

*

I really, really wanted to know my name and I almost thought it would be given to me. In a way it shows once more my wishes – whenever I may have them – do not impact the answers I get.

One thought that comes to mind is by not getting my identity right away I get to learn the things I might not have learnt otherwise. Right now I'm curious if Sarah B. lived during the Titanic's time and who she was if she did; did she have any connection to Titanic then? It's not the first time Sarah is a part of my dreams.

September 4, 2024. Yesterday before going to sleep I addressed two questions to Higher Self, Thao, Biastra, and Latoli – since it was almost anniversary since I had that fateful dream saying I was Vivien Leigh.

Regarding my past life in which I was aboard the Titanic that sank in 1912 I asked this: If I was this Angelo Mario Rotta (I had the below url open on my phone to identify whom I'm referring to), then I wanted to see red. If I was not, then I wanted to know the country I was born in that life; and, if possible, the city of my birth. Green would be the indicator of the answer.
https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/angelo-mario-rotta.html

Then I asked the second less important question since I already knew the answer. I opened the webpages of

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alexander_the_Great &
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nefertiti

and basically asked if I was the people those articles are written about – acknowledging there could be errors in it and maybe people didn't call me, to give an example, 'Nefertiti' when I lived that life (the reason being I got negative answers before when I asked that question; later it turned out it was due to [historical] errors/inaccuracies). Music was to be the indicator that is correct – I was those 2 people in my past lives. If I was not either of them – I

wanted to hear the real voice of a real bird or other animal (cat, dog, horse, etc.)

With all the indicators I asked to draw my attention to them so that I remember my answers when I wake up.

.

At first I woke up and had subtle memory/understanding that I heard music from 'That Hamilton Woman' (I rewatched that film several hours earlier). The music itself corresponded to that heard right after the 'dead face' monologue at 00:05:30 – before we (me and the actress playing my mother in Emma's life – got curious if she could have been Mrs. Cadogan too in her past life…) meet Sir William.

Then I woke up remembering making a note about a large red door – maybe double-sided. I remembered the door itself too. But there was no note on my phone – it was another instance of when I make a note of something inside of a dream.

I also remembered that I heard music again (don't remember if it was a known piece or something I never heard before).

September 5, 2024. Before going to bed I didn't feel like asking any questions this time. Thought to take a 'night' off. But then I was thinking of how St. Martin's Lane connects my two past lives – Angelo and Vivien – and I decided to read a bit about its history. I opened this webpage https://www.british-history.ac.uk/survey-london/vol20/pt3/pp115-122

There were many names, one of which was Abraham. I remembered then I read about him after I had a dream with that same name after I asked who I was if I lived during Queen Christina's time.

So, I did ask the question after all. I opened that link and read a bit from it (url and the headings) to identify it better. I said then to my HS that if in that article there is my name – the name I had in my past life – then I wanted to see red in my dream.

If there is no my name in that article, then I'd like to know the country – and if possible city too — I was born in my Kennedy life – which I lived between E.H. and V.L. Green – indicator.

As often I do it, I asked to draw my attention to the indicators and the main answer.

.

In a dream I was in a store which may have been in London, but the layout was like the one from 5-ka near my house. I was with someone – a woman. There was some narrative as I took a red pepper. I was looking at it because its texture got my attention. Then something weird happened to the woman. Maybe she was arrested or something.

I'm not sure if I walked and caught a glimpse of green cucumbers.

What I know is that I later saw another red pepper with white on top of it (it wasn't fully red).

*

It is possible I didn't ask the question the correct way, and I saw the red not because I – the person – was in that article, but that a name I had in some other time and place.

Имя (name) technically means the first name, not the last name.

Mary, Abraham, and Alexander appear in that page, for example (atm about 11 of my past lives' names are known).

The identical situation is with the green. It meant that if I had a name which is not in this article I see green – which I did. And there's no 'Cleopatra', 'Hypatia', 'Vivien', etc.

This is why I saw both red and green [in one dream].

There's still a chance I could be mentioned in that article, though. Maybe I'll ask again but properly.

It's a good practice. I didn't feel like asking any questions anyway, and I got to learn something still.

September 7, 2024. Yesterday I asked again about that article. This time I said if 'I' was mentioned in that article – I in one of my past lives, in which I must have lived on that St. Martien's lane (then I readjusted myself and said again that the importance here is in whether I in my past life was mentioned in that article). If yes, then I wanted to see red. If not, then green.

.

The dream was taking place in my village – Малые Горки. I saw a white dust being blown onto green leaves of trees. I guess it was summer.

As I was walking back I saw someone in red sitting on the bench or porch of the house located on the plot that used to belong to my father (near Vladik and Sergey).

I walked on towards my house and I saw there was a tall fence in front of Sergey's house. It surrounded his plants. The fence itself had several colors, one of which was red. Others, maybe, were white and blue(?)… in fact, color-wise it may have been identical fence that I saw around the house I used to live in Missy's life ('Apparently where MA Lived — info from an actual book read by many 4.png').

I walked on down the narrow dirt footpath near Vova's house. Sasha (little Sasha) drove on his bicycle near me up the path I'd just walked. I think he was wearing a dark red shirt.

I walked into my house and I think mother was sitting at the table (in the small house).

*

I recorded what I saw in the dream and since the night was young I asked another question – without recording it. It was a simple question. I basically referred to the article I was asking my HS about earlier and without saying a lot of unnecessary things I just asked if I in my past life was mentioned in it I wanted to see yellow. Blue if not.

.

It was night in the village. We were in the fields between our village and the spring – where the two fields touch each other (albeit, now the young trees grow there). Dima drove up on his scooter… only it was yellow in color… Just like mine… When the lights were turned off, the color reverted back to black… somehow in the dream's logic the light influenced the color of that scooter.

Then I was with my ex-friends I guess. There was something about group chat exclusion.

Most importantly, I recorded on my phone what I saw previously – blue shirt.

I don't remember what I meant when I recorded a quick note – 'Blue shirt. Erot on dream in village. Group chat exclude'

.

It was another dream after I woke up. It's not related to the Q&A I think.

I remember how I was in a pool with a bunch of other people who were completely naked. Seeing that I took my pants off, folded them, and placed them where there was an empty place near other people's underwear. The water was bluish.

Then I remember I was completely alone in that pool… it's important to note that I remembered something… the poster showing the classic aliens (large head, narrow neck, small bodies, large black eyes, no cloths… etc.). Those same aliens were staring at me through the ceiling's window. Now they were opening it and got inside. I wasn't exactly terrified, but it was a mater of concern for me. I didn't want to be there and maybe I slightly knew it was a dream. Maybe my thinking caused a change – now it was one huge alien wearing some armor (?) – at the very least the creature had some cloths on – who was in that window trying to get in.

*

3 times I've asked the question in different ways and 3 times I got the same answers. In all cases there's no contradiction because I both was mentioned in my past life (e.g. in one of my past life) and I also wasn't (e.g. in all the other past lives which were not mentioned in that article).

I think at this point it's safe to assume I was mentioned in that article (in one of my past life – maybe in several, who knows at this point). All I need to do now is to find out which name it is.

September 8, 2024. Again asked my Higher Self (HS) about my last 4-th life in which I was a ruler (other lives are: Nefertiti, Alexander III of Macedon, Cleopatra VII). I asked if in that life I was a ruler of Egypt – some sort of a leader… maybe I wasn't living there. Orange if yes. Green if not. Later and off the record I asked my HS to say/show the name of the country I was a leader of.

I woke up early and couldn't fall asleep. I was thinking about the fact how

3 Olays have similar dispositions to me; decided to read again the Olga of Kiev. Her husband Igor got killed by being torn in two by a couple of birch(?) trees he was tied to. Then I found it's possible in Alexander's life I did the same to people… what if I was…

Then erotic thoughts came in and I'd return to them instead of just relaxing and calming my mind. Had to M 3 times in several hours.

But I did fall asleep and maybe I finally got the answer. Maybe!

.

Maybe it was me whose hand got mutilated. What was left of the thumb was used to hold vinyl record which was spinning and playing a Beetles song. I realized something at that moment, remembering as Vivien I was near their drummer at one point in my life. I opened my file where I write all the notes about my past lives and went to Hypatia. Not sure why atm.

Then I remember that someone – Peter Santenello or someone pretty much like him – conducted an interview with the criminals who – I guess – killed me in that dream. They were looking like they're from Asian region. One of them casually boasted about the tasty food or drink… Peter did not care and remained serious… I'll note that the scene was taking place outdoors and there were – I'm almost sure – trees around; but I did not exactly look directly at them.

Around this time my attention was drawn to something two or more times… a writing… of someone from China.

*

I'll have to ask now if in that 4-th leader life I was the leader of China at some point.

September 9, 2024. Asked my HS 2 questions. If in my 4-th life, in which I was a leader and of which I – as far as I'm aware – I know not, I was the leader of China, then I wanted to see blue. Orange if not.

If in my past life of Kennedy I was born in London, then I wanted to hear music. If not a real voice of a real animal (bird, etc.).

If the answer was negative then I wished – if possible – show and tell me the countries. Asked to draw my attention whichever indicator I'd see.

.

In one dream I was in my apartment (?). Well, it was an apartment building and there was a gang there. There was some communication and I was about to get the heck out of there when I think I saw some options on paper appear in front of me. Maybe one of them was blue… or green… I don't remember.

.

After I woke up I thought if music was heard also at any point. I was sure I heard no animals or birds.

I asked my HS to please repeat the answers.

.

In another dream there was a yeti. I think its fur had bluish tint to it. White is also in my mind. Maybe white fur was lit by something blue.

I feel that there was a soft calm music playing too sometime in that dream.

*

Looks like I used to be some kind of a leader in China in that 4-th leader life.

And as Kennedy I seemingly was born in London, England.

September 10, 2024. Q to HS – Was I gladiator in one of my past lives. Yes – green, no – red.

In one dream I was in Lakibrovo. Felt as if I lived there. Maybe there was Olay (Marina's) and Denis together. Don't suppose my attention was really drawn to the trees around.

In another dream I had to escape from water with some liquid metal(?) or something. Then somebody pulled a control lever and it had red color lit up on it. The thing trapped or killed someone else.

.

I'll suppose that I probably was not a gladiator in my past lives.

September 11, 2024. My q to HS – was I Isis (who's considered a goddess now in mythology). I mentioned that some details, including the name, could be inaccurate; but if we knew all there is to know we'd realize that Cleopatra – I – was the person the legend of Isis is stemming from basically. Orange – yes, blue – not.

There was a dream in which I think there was https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter and maybe her boyfriend. There was a journal – Сад и Огород (~Garden and Vegetable Garden). A video then was shown and there was an orangy little creature – maybe the size… and shape(?) of a scorpion(?) – running across the frame.

I woke up and asked HS to repeat the answer. I couldn't fall asleep for long and I don't remember the dreams very well.

What I will say in the first dreams I had I think there was something about my past life of Cleopatra.

*

I'll think that I probably was Isis. Ideally, I'd need to have more confirmations here.

And I have a lot more new questions now… like does it mean I resurrected someone in that life of Isis? If so it may be another instance when in this life I wanted to experience something which I did already in another life – the other experience has to do I was an actress already as Vivien Leigh. Of course, the question here is how did I know how to resurrect? I still wasn't able to resurrect a single dead pigeon (karma and lack of certain knowledge probably).

Then I'd need to find out when I lived that life… maybe it was before

2000 BC.

*

Why Vika was in my dream? That night I remembered how they play Minecraft and Vika was leading a cow to reproduce, so to say. Cows are connected to Isis. Maybe that's one of reasons.

September 12, 2024. Asked HS about my beaver dream in which I was walking with two females and had a spear (?). Was it showing my past life – assuming the details can be not precise, artistic; was that dream showing me true information to some extent. Yes – violet. No – red.

I didn't get any direct answers. And I think I got hint(s) as to why.

In one dream I was walking outside my house in Moscow and I saw Kolya with some other guy. I turned to walk on another path not wishing to talk to anyone. That other man looked at me as I passed him by. Kolya waited a streetcar with someone else. The car was approaching rapidly… and didn't stop; there was a sign "посадки нет" (meaning the car won't stop to pick up people).

Before that there was a man with ginger hair. I think I saw him a couple of times.

In another dream I was writing a message which I had to send to several people… maybe there were the people I knew from village (who at one point were considered childhood friends). I sent one to Marina and as I was writing some additional info, I realized I'd already sent her that question before.

I saw some colors in my dreams but they were never the ones I asked to be the indicators of the answers.

*

I remembered how I asked my HS before about the dreams with my throat being cut. Didn't look like those were my past lives (July 2 & 4, 2024).

The thing is what were those dreams about then? Why did I see them?

*

I'll note that in the first dreams I probably saw a narrative about Isis; that I'll find something new – a connection to my other lives – if I read about Isis more.

*

Of another note… some time ago I had a dream and I think there was something about me as Vivien. And I think I in that life was called or referred to as 'psychic'. Technically the word matches the certain prophecies I made in that life and also in Missy's.

September 13, 2024. Q to HS – did I resurrect someone (human, animal) in the past life of Isis? Green – yes. Red – no. Blue if I resurrected someone in other life other than Isis'.

The answer was probably red – no.

.

In one dream I, Kolya, Anton (and someone else maybe? Stas?) were in

the corridor to my apartment. We had old laptop to play a game on and I decided to go to my room to get headphones and a mouse to plug into that old pc. I returned and saw how Kolya went to my room and was taking off my Vivien pictures from the wall…? He returned and he gave a plastic file in which there were black and white photos of a man who it seemed like was him; the photographs were torn in half evidentially removing someone else to leave just that man. We were then near the 20-th building and I was asking or telling something about my past life of Vivien; like I am who I am (in my past lives) and I wanted them to respect that or something. They silently went to the entrance of that house (near the kids' courtyard) and I knew they chose not to be with me. Then I imagined blowing the whole house to smithereens by cutting the gas pipe… I guess the gaslighting really took a toll on me…

.

The second dream is somewhat upsetting to tell… intelligence is important to me, I like learning something about life, and I don't like when someone or something calls me names because I've made foolish mistakes too throughout my existence.

I was in my school which was modernized – maybe even rebuilt. I went to my old class where Ekaterina V. used to be our head teacher. I was surprised to see small kids in the room and headed back out. I went downstairs. It was understood we had 2 more classes to attend. But which ones? It was the first time in school this year (?) and we still didn't know our schedule well. Maybe someone went to look at it but I decided to do it myself, going through the crowds of people of different ages and sizes. To my surprise we had 10(!) classes today and the last one was called «паяние» (soldering) (?) for some reason.

I went back where the physics class is nearby. Maybe there was an exit where the history class used to be. All the time now I was wondering why I'm in the 10th grade (again?). Did I have to repeat a year because I barely visited school the other year? I guess two of my previous classmates were there, so…

Then a book or something appeared or was in my hands. There were the options to choose from (like you're on an exam) and one read that maybe you're just a fool («просто дурак»)… and I thought then where's the option about basically all the difficulties I had to face and because of which I made my stupid decisions (daydreaming in particular)? The thing is I think that option showed someone in profile wearing red… it could have been even Isis (but that real picture also had blue in it which I don't think I saw.)

.

I woke up. It was after 6 a.m. All the negatives aside, I still asked my HS to repeat the last answer I asked if I'd fall asleep – I didn't need much sleep; just enough to know the answer. Indicators were the same, I said.

Somehow, I did manage to sleep for several minutes.

All I remember is seeing a black and white photo of someone with a trace of mustache. Was it the same person from the other dream I had today?

When I woke up… or was in the process of, I thought about that photo and for some reason I thought I remembered red associated with it… but all I remember clearly is that b&w photo.

*

Was he (Kolya) someone from the photo? The actor with whom I played in Vivien's life? (Robert Taylor, Bats actor, Laurence Olivier the ones who had mustache in photos). Bats actor is of interest here; I think I'd recognize the other two in that dream photo.

Basically, there's a potential that the dream could have been true and it hinted me about K.'s past life… but! I'd need to ask my HS later about that.

*

What I think about the negativity?

First of all, I'm not that person because I did realize many truths about life. And I do know I've made errors and willing to learn from them.

Secondly. Trying to be optimistic and I think it was an attempt to help me. Sadly, the daydreaming part of my life is quite silly and very destructive… I know how to get rid of it but…

People said I was intelligent in my previous lives of Vivien and Missy. And I've also made foolish decisions… smoking – specially while being ill – is one of them; leaving school because of Karen who later killed me is another. It's another instance of my duality – I'm smart in some areas of life, and yet I act like a total fool in others.

*

Walked today by that entrance of the 20-th building on my street. Never knew it was the 1-st entrance and the apartment's numbers there are in this range: 1-68. Of course, the number reminds me of my old Missy's birthday almost whenever I see it now.

September 18, 2024. I returned back to this dream to ask if Kolya – he in his past life — was someone I knew or at least worked with in my Vivien Leigh life. Green – yes. Red – no. But I did ask mainly to know the name he had; I later asked to see green just in case the name can't be given to me directly for some reason.

.

I saw a video of an old lady who asked how to pass an enemy in Dark Souls. There was something about her daughter maybe too.

I saw at first narrow pipes near brick wall. Don't suppose I saw the color of them too well. I was just wondering if red could have been it.

What I did see is the green landmasses surrounding the boss area on which Guit88man (a streamer) tried to jump. Before that he tried to get a lizard (which gives supplies when killed) on the boss arena and he had to parry the boss to do that. For some reason the lizard spawned when the boss fell off the arena. The lizard survived, I guess.

*

So that was the answer. We knew one another in my past life of VL. The dream was true.

But I still didn't know who he was then. So I asked again:

Laurence Olivier – blue; Robert Taylor – music; Michael Shepley from Bats in the Belfry – real voice of a real animal/bird that I could recognize. Later I added pink color in case he was neither.

.

Could not fall asleep for a long time and it was bright outside when I finally did.

I saw the house in which we – Larry and I – stayed during filming of Gone with the Wind. Davod O. Selznick rented for me that house on 520 NORTH CRESCENT DRIVE — BEVERLY HILLS. The house in the dream was as if mirrored though – at least that's how I see it now that I took a look at the real house again.

I walked inside, realizing that it was not a house now but something else… an exhibition or something.

A woman approached me and asked something. I asked if I can take pictures – yes, I could. I let her give me a bit of a tour; talk about something. There were some little statuettes on one stand.

There were also apples. Their dominant color of more to the white side. But they also had some lines which I think were red in color.. but it's possible that was a version of pink too (I made a mistake again of asking to show the color which can be the rainbow color also). I looked at those apples closely, saying something about them.

I proceeded to another room (the left one if the house is viewed from outside. 'My room' was to the right side of the house in the dream). I guess during the conversation I stated that I can't wait to get to my room or something like that.

Now, there was a tv screen. I looked at it and I also pointed my camera at it, recording something… was the screen blue is what I wonder now? It may have been but I'm note sure.

Then we were in my room. The woman asked if I could prove I was Vivien and I guess there was something about possible making love to her.

I don't remember music or animal voices. (Update: when I woke up it seemed like I could have heard music but I thought it could be music outside irl)

*

Larence Oliver is the closest one to look similar to the photo I saw on 13.09.2024. But I have to be sure.

I'll have to ask again and hope I get a clear answer.

Update of July 28, 2025. Kolya was born in 1986, Larry died in 1989. Had I known the first truth, then the answer would have been obvious.

September 19, 2024. If Kolya, whom I identified again, was Larence

Olivier – blue. Robert Taylor – green. Jack Merivale – yellow. Someone else – red.

Throughout the night I'd have colorful dreams again. It's started ever since I started asking about Kolya's past life when I was Vivien. I asked withing a regular dream why this is happening, and the idea spoken out by me was that [maybe?] it's because the [part?] of the 19% of the electrons of those people (Robert Taylor it seems like) helped create Kolya's new body (however the process may work. It may be related more to the Astral than to the physical – just a thought).

.

I remember how I was underwater and there was a tiny space for me to breath. I then swam underwater and the door at the end closed just before I could get out. The perspective (or camera) changed, and now I was looking at the scene from behind several people who tried to open the door and I think succeeded in doing that.

Maybe here I got curious why I seemingly see so many colors which can be the answer. What's going on?

I definitely saw a person in green suit of some kind. I stared at him for a bit.

.

I woke up and I asked my HS to repeat the answer for the last question I asked – same indicators. I then asked to let me hear real voice of a real animal/bird if Kalya did not know me in my past life of Vivien Leigh. I don't remember hearing anything like that.

I also mentioned that I'd really like to please hear the name Kolya had in his past life when we knew each other in my Vivien Leigh life. This whole thing was taking way too much time already (given I seemingly could not get a direct answer and needed to clarify new information).

.

In the dream I saw a woman, who apparently was my gf. She was seemingly naked (at least her upper body) and she showed red marks on her skin near her left collarbone. I took a look at it, lighting it up with my light from several angles. So it really was in focus.

Then we sit with her on a bench, seemingly near the ex Mossovet cinema (Preobrazhenskaya Square, 12, Moscow. I watched a couple of movies in it irl when I was a ~teenager). The name of **George Cukor** was definitely mentioned – not once I believe. Somehow, he was responsible for her red marks, and she did not know what happened to her after (she passed out in George's presence what I can gather). I said to her crying that if she'd give birth to the child we test who the father is… because she did not remember what they (she and George) did. Whether she said it, or it was implied, the idea was she'd go on living without restrains for some time (e.g. sleeping with whoever). If I had the same wish – I don't know.

Next, I was riding on a police jet ski. As I was passing near the ship lying

on its starboard side (same side which was hit on Titanic by the iceberg) and which had just finished taking in passengers onboard, I was thinking if I should turn on the lights and siren? (for the coolness of it I guess) I didn't.

I – or was it someone else already? – had to arrest or stop a man on another ship.

On that ship I saw green and red containers. I was chasing the guy among them. When I – or someone else (the camera here showed the scene from the 3-rd person) – caught him the fight ensued. This is where I knew my previous training would be of use. Turning around and hitting his head with the foot worked; but before that I think I/man grabbed his head and hit it against the metal column…

Then the 'bad' guy was thrown overboard into water. There were green seaweeds near his head.

Then there was something said about Hypatia – so about me. Maybe someone wanted to report or check on her/me but decided not to.

*

When in the other dream Kolya went into my room he took the images near the book cabinet. The middle picture shows Robet Taylor two times (from Waterloo Bridge).

It'd seem the answer was Robert Taylor, yet the name I heard was George Cukor. I'm inclined to think the later could be the one based on what little I know about K.

I'll have to ask if K. was G.C.

Then I'll have to ask if the seemingly contradicting answers – one person can't be two other people at the same time – happened because at least the part of the 19% of those other people (R.T., etc.) were used to create his new body.

I am reminded here of Jesus' saying #77:

'Jesus said, "I'm the light that's over all. I am the All. The All has come from me and unfolds toward me. "Split a log; I'm there. Lift the stone, and you'll find me there."'

Technically, as far as I understand it, we're all the one – the Spirit, the Superior Intelligence. So far I've been asking who I was in my past lives and got [right away or after probing the details] the answer. Here I was given that dream about Kolya going through my photos and of course I saw it as a sign to ask who he was in his past life when I was VL. It's not that surprising for me atm to see these unexpected answers I get from the dreams. I wanted to know all there is to know about life and maybe this is what life is giving me – at least the bits I'm allowed to be given atm – what Thao could not tell (due to time, for one reason) about the 19% of the electrons and their purpose and role in creating new bodies. But, it's just my theory for now. I'll have to ask my HS about it.

As for the picture I saw almost in front of me and which could well have

been that of Larry? Who knows who that was and why I saw it. Technically it wasn't part of my question, so maybe I should not link it to this current case I'm trying to solve.

Anton said his birthday is in the first months of 1986 (I know the exact date). He could not have been Larry or Jack, but he sure could have been George.

In fact, I looked a bit about George and wanted to hear him speak. So I found his interview with Dick Cavett. Then I read Anton's message and saw that the date the show aired exactly matched the birthday; not the year of course. I want to watch that entire interview later.

*

Dick Cavett show with George Cukor.
The way he walked and abruptly turned to his right to greet the public immediately reminded me of very similar way Kolya greeted me when I and mom sat on the bench.

Cukor called Garbo stubborn.

28:56. Story about a man from Russia if I heard right.

-

September 22, 2024. Asked my HS and Thao, Biastra and Latoli (I thought the matter to be serious) if Kolya was George Cukor, the director whom I knew as VL; I identified them a bit, but mainly said it's the same people I asked about the previous nights. If yes – blue, no – yellow.

Then I asked if Robert Taylor's 19% of electrons – or some part of them – were used to create Kolya's body (and that's why it seemed like the answers said he was Robert). Green – yes, red – no.

.

After I first woke up I could not remember any details from my dream. I did have one though. Just in case I asked to repeat the answers to my last question I had recorded.

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This time the dream was clear. I think there was snow outside, covering the grass and trees, as I walked past the corner of my house. There was music coming from the porch of some store that I knew was closed on weekends; I'm almost positive the signboard was mainly blue.

I turned right and walked to the other block of my long house and entered one of stores. *(I'll note that throughout the dream I was walking all over that store and its layout was a mix of the real store which used to be where the blue signboard was – only the entrance was in front which I passed in the dream – and of the Magnet store I often go to. In reality that layout is not possible in the real building I was in.)*

I wanted to buy pelmeni – packed in the usual red and transparent plastic bag I usually buy – but for some reason I could not buy them; but I did see that bag in the freezer.

Then I saw they were selling buns. The store clerk asked me which one I wanted. I did not expect that because there was another person to my left. So I went to point at the one with red berries; the other I pointed was of basic color similar to bread – but not yellow! I repeated the gesture then – maybe I was asked to. As the clerk was wrapping my two buns he started talking about his possible day off – will he get it or not. We exchanged glances and others were started to be engaged in the discussion too. Since I had time, I started browsing household items on the shelf to my right. I saw the knives with blue handles there – I've had one of those for a long time; they're quite good for their low price.

I went on and turned to the right and headed into the large square room split into two (the impossible layout for that house which exists irl in the Magnet store).

I looked at various trinkets and I spotted a small porcelain… clock(?) don't remember what it was, but I think it had reddish outlines. I did not take it.

I picked up a large ring there at some point. It had a large gem stone and there was a scene behind it. Something about people baptizing in the river. There was also 'devine' written on it. Later I thought the scene looked too brown, too dark and colorless for a stone I'd like to have for the rest of my life. I'm pretty sure I remembered – but did not see the color! – that yellow/gold would better represent my life (maybe the Heroes in WC3 leveling up and lighting up with gold-yellow was also in my mind). So I went back thinking to get another ring maybe.

The bookshelf now contained something entirely else! Books, CDs, or something like that. I asked a clerk something but don't know what it was or what the response was. I could not replace my ring – I could not get yellow color!

I went back and saw DVD and Blu-ray disks. One, I think, was titled *Lord of the Rings*… the color was maybe towards orange but I doubt it was yellow. Basically, it was probably the real title you can see on the real box. But I don't think it's yellow. For me it's orange. That box wasn't the point of any focus anyhow.

*

I asked my HS to repeat the answers and I saw several times blue and red, indicating Kolya was/is George Cukor, and that 19% of Robert Taylor's electrons were not used in creating his new body.

The last part was unexpected. So I asked another question off the record – why did the answers in my other dreams seemingly implied he was Robert when he wasn't?

.

When I finally fell asleep, I saw a dream.

My grandma – who died in 2003 – dropped a tailor's pin (I think that's how it's called; and it had metal round tip) on my bed. The bedclothes were

all of the same color – purple (the one I actually have). She said she found it and showed me something different – black in color. I started to search for the pin. Then I had the idea to get my neodymium magnets to pick up the needle with in case I overlook it. I did that – testing the idea on another needle first; I could not find the pin. Grandma wanted to talk to people; she was sitting at my computer screen and there was a video or something on it. I spotted some dirt on my bedclothes… lots of it… I started throwing it on the floor being sure there's no pin on the bed cloths… but what about the floor? Now it was covered with that dirt of unknown origin and it was potentially covering the pin. The magnet was now covered with something – a cloth to protect the magnets?

The idea or message was that it was my error/mistake. Enigma's Mea Culpa is what I'd think of after waking up. Incidentally, it's a Latin phrase and Kolya told me long time ago he was learning Latin.

*

Initially, it was a simple task to find the pin. But I overcomplicated the whole situation and then it became difficult to find it.

I think it may be analogy to my situation with all the colors in those dreams. I may have asked for way too much.

Usually, I don't have colorful dreams and it's relatively easy for me to spot the answer.

The problem is I initially asked for the name but was just given the answer we knew each other when I was Vivien. Naturally, I was curious to know who he was exactly and so I asked to check several people. Part of me doesn't see where the error was, but I'll keep in mind not to overwhelm my HS and myself.

September 14, 2024. I asked my HS what name – first name – I had in my past life of Kennedy – as I understand it's the last name – and which I lived after my Emma Hamilton's life. I did not ask for any indicators; just asked to please repeat the name and maybe show it written too so that I remember it when I wake up.

In case for some reason I couldn't know the name I wanted to know at least the s*x – I asked to see green if female, red if male.

.

In the last dream I was on a train which was traveling through China – at least that was understood in the dream. The train slowed but never fully stopped at the station and people just had to disembark and get on the train as it was slowly moving – I think it's how it was. The train kept on going slowly as people were crossing the railroad almost just in front of it. I was sitting in front with someone; I think we had a completely open view – so no windows/glass – in front of us. Maybe I saw people wearing green getting off the way of the train (but maybe they had a different color – I don't remember).

Then the narrative switched to Kristen Stewart (an actress I had a bit of a

crush on long time ago). I think she was to appear in her 6-th movie (a franchise) and that time she wanted to use her real name – Mary Jane is what I remember clearly. Maybe Kristen was used too before that, and I don't know for sure, but maybe Kettle or Kattle was used as the last name.

*

I'd assume Mary Jane was the answer. I think this is the name which was repeated.

But could Kristen Steward also be the answer?

Kettle?

In case with Jade there was a mention about the actor Will Smith. Smith has a relation to my Emma's life — "smith of Ness."

Maybe one of those names I saw today also bears some connection to my past life and is not the actual name I had as Kennedy.

-

September 15, 2024. Asked my HS 3 questions about my past life of Kennedy.

What city I died at? Name County/State/Oblast/etc. and country if possible.

Was I this https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/263850126/mary-jane-kennedy Green — yes. Red – no.

Also asked if I was related to this https://images.ourontario.ca/london/2292337/data . Music if yes.

.

Mosquitos were brutal this night and I had no repellant too. Also, young noisy people were shouting and playing loud music outside at some point into the night. I slept but didn't feel too great in the morning.

In one dream I was in my grandmother's apartment. Large room. I was uneasy and looked at the bed near the wall – as if feeling someone's presence (a ghost). I saw a tennis ball covered in white-grey dust – so no green was visible. I went to the small room, saying to my mother something about my sensations. Then we were outside and after some walking I was riding on the elevator, I think. This is where I saw that under my garment I had a red shiny cloth or dress of some sort.

.

So I was not that person who died at 6.

Music. I'm not sure if I heard music. I thought I might have – Sarah Brightman(?) in the first dreams. In another dream I think I was sitting behind my desk and maybe I hear something which could have been called music but I might have heard it outside too.

I'll need to try to find who that flower girl is – but maybe it won't be possible because yesterday I did just that and found no information.

.

I also asked my HS in the middle of the night to show me yellow if in my

past life I was someone called Mary Jane Kennedy. Blue if not. I saw nothing and it could be because I already know the answer.

-

September 16, 2024. Asked my HS what year I was born in my past life of Kennedy that I lived after my Emma Hamilton life. Red – indicator. Asked to draw my attention on the number or what would be the indicator of the year. I asked the year to be in AD.

If it was to happen that I can't find any information about my past life of Kennedy, then I wanted to see blue (синий) in my dream.

.

Don't remember reds in this part of the night's dreams. But I saw blue.

I was in some building with rather large metal(?) stairs. I was saying about uploading a video in which I stammer when I could not do that – not upload it. It may help someone. Including myself in another life.

We went down. Entered a room with a pool. The blue water in it was as if emitting blue light.

There was a man who was wanting something. I didn't feel like it. I think I was also having a female body since at least we came to that room; or maybe I started seeing the scene from a distance I was not part of the scene. The man would change each time I looked at him back. His arms got thinner and his whole body was deformed. There was something about his face too. In a way he resembled a goblin. A ran away from him and he chased after me – I was looking at this scene from near the exist we came from. He screamed at some points 'diabolical being', 'get back!'

I left from the pitch-black door (e.g. portal or void instead of a door).

*

I asked – maybe mistakenly – another question to know what age I was in my life of Kennedy when I died in it. Yellow is indicator.

.

I saw my old pigeon who used to visit my window almost everyday several times a day. I gave him some food and I'm assuming it was millet seeds. So yellow. The problem is that part is a bit blurry.

IF it was the answer, then it might see for how long that pigeon visited me; also how long it was since he stopped visiting; and the total time passed since I first saw him.

https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=22&m1=1&y1=2012&d2=13&m2=1&y2=2017

From and including: Sunday, 22 January 2012

To, but not including Friday, 13 January 2017

It is 1818 days from the start date to the end date, but not including the end date.

Or 4 years, 11 months, 22 days excluding the end date.

Or 59 months, 22 days excluding the end date.

~5 years given the pigeon in the video already has his gf and he used

to be alone for a while when I started feeding him.

(it's 12 years, 7 months, 25 days excluding the end date, till 16.09.2024 since 22.01.2012)

(it's 7 years, 8 months, 3 days excluding the end date., till 16.09.2024 since 13.01.2017)

Since there were no ideas about how to calculate the age, I think the years the pigeon visited me look more logical here.

*

The last dream I remember had me seeing Madonna in red. It was about her music video which may have been Nothing Really Matters. (in La Isla Bonita she also wears red). The idea was I was away for 3(?) or something months and now I watch music videos again and it's like seeing them with new eyes because I don't remember all the details and as if see them for the first time in a way.

Sadly, I don't know how it relates to my birthday as Kennedy — if it was the answer. I did ask my HS to give me the answer regarding this question several times this night whenever I'd wake up.

There's a slight chance I need to look at how much time have passed since my Emma Hamilton's death till the end of August – the time when we in this life would come back to Moscow from village that we always used to go to each summer (since there are no pointers/hints in that dream it's logical to count from the day I died as E.H.). It's 7 months and 15 days since 15.01.1815 and 30.08.1815. If M.D. is right and it's 6 weeks (1.5 months) that the soul gets sent to live in the embryo then it's exactly 9 months (7.5 + 1.5) since my E.H. death.

*

There was a dream in which I was walking through woods with old village buddies and I'd ask Vova if they defriended me because they thought my account was highjacked? It's a weird thing to think…

*

Verdict: There is no information to be found about my past life of Mary Jane Kennedy.

If I was about 5 when I died then it's quite understandable.

The year of birth isn't known for now; but it may be the end of august or start of September of 1815.

-

September 17, 2024. Asked about my past life of Kennedy that I lived after EH. If I was born in 1815 then I wanted to see violet (фиолетовый). Yellow if not. Asked to draw my attention to the color.

If I was 5 +/- several months old when I died in that life, I wanted to hear the real voice of a real animal or bird.

.

Dream. I was near the body of water which resembled – and maybe was — the Cherkizovskiy lake. Tanay, mother's sister, said something to me in

her manner and I tried to escape somewhere from her presence. I ended up swimming in the water. Then the water turned to white ice which was undulating like a wave. It was thick. I was ashore then. I started walking up the wooden stairs we have near our irl lake – closest to the bridge – and I heard how a dog behind me was barking at me. I turned to face it and it kept barking but didn't approach me. I guess someone took it away then.

There was something about the boats being broken in a way that an idi*t – if he/she'd use it – could end up in a bad spot (don't remember the exact word… was it 'die' or something else...). This is where I spotted that I have a purple (which is also violet) swimming board. It put in in a salaphane bag I had on me along with something else. The rain started, and I think I kept the board because I felt it could help me with getting home through the heavy rain. I went up the path (irl it would be the path to the park and stadium) and I felt like I'd get home that way. There was someone left behind and maybe the board I had could have helped them; but I did not turn back to give it to them.

*

When I woke up still in the middle of the night, I remembered the details of my dream I just wrote. The answer was clear.

I decided to ask my HS what was the cause of my death in that Kennedy life. No indicators. Just asked to repeat the answer maybe.

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Could not fall asleep for a long time due to imagination.

When I did, I was with my mother and we were seemingly returning from my father's house in Moscow. (It's possible that I was of small height during the whole scene.) We had to catch a bus. For some reason the busses were going on the 'wrong' way – so on the left side of the road – to our house not far from the lake. We ran after one of the busses but it did not stop. On returning back I looked at the bus number on the sign and sure enough it clearly showed '49' (there's no such bus number in Moscow irl atm. And there was a second one which could have been 8.. 81? Not sure). I remember the number well because I mentioned that fact to the people who waited for the bus. A strange thing happened. They started saying bad things to me which was uncalled for. I also said something to them. 'F**k you!' was said by someone – maybe by me. When I was nearing the underground passage, I mentioned something to them in reference that I was kind to them and they started to behave like that.

Me and mother wanted to go to the 'right' side of the road where we'd definitely board a bus home. I went to the farthest end of the underpass and went up. There were houses near me and some construction was taking place – maybe I saw pipes cut in pieces along their lengths. I went a bit towards Chelkovskoye chose and realized there's no mother with me. I called her and said that I lost her. She was still underground. I told her something about which way to go, I guess.

I woke up and it was about 9 p.m. Usually I get out of bed but this time I

wanted to sleep and that's what I did, waking up in one and a half hours later.

In the dream I had I was maybe in the woods and there were the ashes from the rather big campfire (30+/- centimeters in diameter?). The theme of the dream? Not sure if being lost or abandoned could have been it.

Irl in the schoolyard children were playing and screaming and maybe their voices had some influence on my dream.

*

After I woke up mother called me from the village several times. She mentioned someone named Tanya – I don't know who it is though. Maybe she meant Taya? But it is the name of her sister I saw in my dream tonight.

I did not find anything about 'Mary Jane Kennedy 1815-1820 London'. As it should have been based on my previous answer.

I read that the first decennial censuses in GB occurred in 1801, 1811, 1821, 1831. I was not alive as Mary Jane Kennedy then.

If I got indeed lost then, it would explain some things too. Like why I've been getting anxious whenever my mother was away longer than I thought was normal. In fact, she told me she – due to her issues (worries, etc., which affected her mind) – went away without me when I was a little child. She then realized I wasn't with her and returned. We were reunited and I myself have no memory of that incident.

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There's no bus 49 in Moscow. I looked if there was in London. Not only there was such a bus, but its route at one spot is close to the Durham Cottage in Chelsea (The place where I lived as Vivien)

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Update of July 28, 2025. Later I'd say the words 'F*** you!' to Gustavo. The details of that story are written below, and it's similar to what I saw in the dream. I was kind to people and they started to… if not cursing directly, but wanting me to do all the work while they'd be doing nothing (or way too little). Probably was a prophetic dream.

September 20, 2024. I asked my HS about whom the 19% of electrons which were used to create my body (my whole being; not sure which of 9 bodies it is exactly) belonged to. What was that person's name – how was that person called. Sadly, I did not say full name. It could prove an important oversight… Asked for no indicators since the last times I heard the name quite clearly. Asked to repeat the name if possible; also said then if I'd remember the name upon waking up that would also work.

Additionally, I asked to give more info/hints about that person. Who he was; his profession; country in which he lived; was he a relative, friend, etc.

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'Elena Roneta' was the name which I heard after a series of dreams and I immediately woke up, still remembering the name well, and wrote it down. 'England'.

Before in dreams I felt like the narrative was about George Cukor. Given what I learned that day it's not surprising. Just in case I asked if his 19% of electrons were used to create my body. Blue – yes, red – no. I don't recall seeing any colors.

*

I don't believe I've ever heard the name 'Roneta' before. I did a search and found only 2 women with the name I heard:

https://www.myheritage.com/research/collection-11006/1950-united-states-federal-census?lang=RU&itemId=6386940-&groupId=92b8848ab4dad4011d6263075eb970a7&action=showRecord&recordTitl
+Melina+De+Roneta

Her daughter

https://www.myheritage.com/research/collection-11006/1950-united-states-federal-census?lang=RU&itemId=6386941-&groupId=92b8848ab4dad4011d6263075eb970a7&action=showRecord&recordTitl
+Elena+Roneta+Melina

The mother was born in around 1920. It's 68 years before my birthday in 1988.

I'll have to ask my HS if she or her daughter is the people whose 19% of electron were used to create my body. I need to know when the person lived and what life I had then.

Update: I may have been given a hint – when I was falling asleep – that those 19% can come from animals and plants too. So how would I know the name then?

*

Finished reading 'Hypatia of Alexandria' by Maria Dzielska about one of my past lives.

-

September 21, 2024. The question to my HS revealed – unless I imagined it in half dream – that Elena and Roneta were the names of two different people. (I asked for red in case of that and saw red cleaning tools for the house.)

September 23, 2024. I returned back to 1870 with my questions for my HS. I asked to know the full name I had in the life I lived in that year (first name, last name, etc.). If it was not possible to give me a whole answer right away, I asked to please give me hints who I was in that life. No indicators; just asked to repeat the name if possible.

.

In the first dream there was maybe a name written or mentioned. Don't remember it. There was something about learning Spanish language; I was struggling I think and I thought what happened? – I used to remember quite well a new language and its words and now…

Then remember talking to a man. I think from this point on I was having a

young female body. I told him I like watching movies in English (or something in that nature). I was climbing on the roots growing from the high bank of a river underneath. He'd walk on top, I think. Eventually I turned back.

I and, I think, a couple or several males were walking near a lake or wide river. At one point I either dashed away or ran into the water as part of a play – would they keep up with me? Or something. I waded through the water of the lake – I was definitely a young female here because I was aware of having the bra on and I was mindful that the panties stay on me too (they were of some purple-like color and quite narrow – definitely women's).

Maybe one of the guys got too attached to me.

Establishing 'shot' of a house at night. There's another one standing nearby to the right. All lights seem to be on. I know that I'm (still as that girl) inside and there's another man with me in the house. I'm also aware that I'm kinda worried someone – that attached man? – may break into the house.

.

I woke up and recorded some details at 04:04 a.m. I asked to repeat the answer and I really wanted to hear the name too.

.

Finally fell asleep but the noisy neighbor returned that other day and started making loud noises in the morning to wake people up I'm sure. I put my noise reducing headphones on and fell asleep.

I was walking on the other side of the tram rails in front of my house. (If ever walked there irl it was probably in my childhood.) I thought of asking my HS if I was Frances who lived in southern states (?); maybe southern belle was in my mind too or in place of the states.

*

I'll say that the girl dream was quite immersive and I liked being her for some reason (If I was her in my past life then that'd explain it). It may be due to me, being a male, liking girls and also wishing to know more and more about reincarnation and how we feel ourselves in various bodies. Such dreams help with that a bit too.

The other night I woke up after a dream in which I was a young black beautiful woman who had s*x – doggy style – and I could feel what she felt momentarily. Some men would try to forget this ASAP, but it's actually a great insight into the topics I mentioned.

I was a female in 30 lives and I wonder if it helps knowing sometimes what the other s*x feels and experiences?

September 24, 2024. Q to my HS about the life I lived in 1870. I mentioned the answers of the past night and asked this: If my first name was Frances in that life, then I wanted to see green, and red if it wasn't.

Also, if I lived or was born in USA then I wanted to hear music, and real voice of a real animal or bird if not.

.

Dream was taking place in the village where the road from the end of Малые Горки is about to go up the hill to chapel. There were childhood friends nearby.

Eventually I was near Vovchik's house and around that time there was something red shown I think.

Then I remember being near Dima's house. It was dark and so leaves had no color to show. Vladik, strangely enough, asked something like if I needed condoms…

I went up the hill and I took the narrow path near houses, one of which – Ksenia's – was red.

We were sitting near the house I used to imagine in my childhood about (it did not exist then) and Ira and Olya exchanged a few words about their personal lives.

Down the hill I remember something about large bubbles being blown our way. Near Vladik's house Vova and I turned back. Coming up the gravel road near Yana's house we on purpose started making weird sounds and talk in funny voices.

I think Ira and someone else were chasing us and trying to get some tools from us… a hammer?

I woke up and I remembered that I must have heard a song that plays on https://www.twitch.tv/sofiko_sculpts when someone follows her.

.

Q to my HS: In my past life I lived in 1870, what first name – not last name, etc. – just the first name for now I had in that life? Blue as indicator. I asked to repeat the name several times so that I know it's my answer; same for blue.

I also said that I understood the answers were: in my past life I lived in 1870 I was not called Frances and I was born in USA – yellow if I understood wrong.

.

The part of this dream that I remember showed many people. I and my mother were there. There was also a corpse of Elizabeth (my long dead relative from the village) laying down the stairs of the school we all apparently were in (my irl school which looks a bit different). Mother went down to pay respects and I helped her along the stairs. I then circled around the dead Liza, whose name was mentioned several times I think, counterclockwise direction.

As we started to walk away, I noticed movement in the corpse. Was it alive? I thought. The hand dropped down from the resting position on the body. Then the skin started caving in inside… it wasn't a pleasant sight.

.

I woke up and asked my HS off the record to… sadly, I was too sleepy to remember well the details, but it was about the name Liza. I basically asked to

hear that name again in my dream I'd hopefully have that night if I was called Liza in my past life I lived in 1870.

.

Loud neighbor was at it again, but I do remember that in one of the dreams I had I must have heard the name Liza because I do remember how I recorded – or was about to – that name on my phone (irl the entry was missing – so it was in a dream – but I did write it down and then fell asleep again).

*

So, I was born, or at the very least lived, in the USA an I was called Liza (Lisa) in 1870.

The meaning of the name may be of interest: A Hebrew name meaning "God's promise" or "God is my oath."

*

During one of the times I was awake this night I tried to ask my HS – excepting nothing – to produce a knock of unknown origin if I was called Liza in my past life I lived in 1870. At first there was silence, but then there were 3 knocks. I think the neighbors were the reason for them though.

*

Today mother decided to go to Николо Архангельское cemetery to try and find the grave of her grandmother and Koka. (Liza is buried in the cemetery near the Ovchinino village). I wonder now if the dream was prophetic in some way.

*

After waking up I started reading the news on my phone. Or just reading the headlines. I skipped the one about the African deserts – "The gigantic dunes rising up out of the world's oldest desert" https://edition.cnn.com/travel/africa-best-desert-experiences-namibia-sahara-tunisia/index.html I thought that I used to live in several lives in Africa, but did I want to read about the deserts?

As I was reading the title of the next news article, I heard a knock near me. The type of knock you can't explain with the current official scientific knowledge. I decided to read the article about deserts.

There were mentions of two of my past lives: Alexander the Great and Cleopatra. It said I as Alex went to consult the Oracle of Siwa in 332 B.C.E. He confirmed the divine status and the desire to become the pharaoh of Egypt. Cleopatra's Pool was also mentioned.

*

About the lake in the last night's dream. I remembered how the name 'Vivien' was used by Alfred Tennyson for the Lady of the Lake in his Arthurian epic Idylls of the King (1859). (I did not read it – not yet at least). But this is where I do realize I may be grasping at straws way too much.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/vivien-2

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Li%27l_Liza_Jane

Noting just in case it may have some connections to the dreams I saw in recent days. I was someone called Liza and [Mary] Jane in 1800s. The song, scholar Dan Gutstein says, is likely originated among the enslaved people.

September 25, 2024. Asked my HS what age I was when I died in my past life that I lived in 1870. No indicators. Just asked to repeat the answer, or draw my attention to the hint. *(It's possible I don't need to overcomplicate things and I should not mention the hints. I should just ask for the age/year/ etc. and if it comes in the form of the riddle then so be it.)*

.

Dream: A ship. We adjust the sails. I say something about Normandy to a person who'd be its leader if something happens. There are lights on the shore and soon I'll realize they must be electric and not torches – based on their steady unchanging glow. Then violet neon light strips show up near those lights. Now it's clear it's relatively modern era. There's a narrative about the film being reshot (was it Larry O.?) if he had a chance (the light got into the historic movie I guess).

The scene changed and there was a woman nearby. 'Philip, Philip, Philip' was said by a voice and it's also said that it either the answer to me or is about me.

.

I wake up and find Philip II's age at death – 46.

So I asked my HS this: If in my life (I did not say 'past life') I lived in 1870 I died at 46 – give or take a year (45-47), then I said 46 +- – then I wanna see blue. Green if not – outside of the '46 +- a year' range. *(Again, I said way too many things and maybe it's the reason for what happened in the dream.)*

Edit: I listened to my recording and I said things in a way which could have interfered with the answers I got. '46 plus minus' can be a wide range – e.g. 46 +- 5 years.

.

All the events, as it turned out after I woke up, took place in various dreams or in different scenes of one dream.

There was a giant frog (Like that one from Witcher 3?). I thought that I still don't have the answer. I went further and turned around to see something. It had blue color at the top which morphed into green color below and there was much more of green than blue.

I woke up (but actually didn't; it was a dream in a dream) and recorded that. Then I fell asleep.

I saw a movie from ER tv show about doctors. George Clooney was in it and I actually saw him. He seemed exhausted maybe. The idea was it was a long movie (2 hours?). The camera zoomed out slowly. Geroge was talking to someone; no smiles or anything. They were saving someone the whole time, I guess.

*

I'm afraid I'm a bit sad I have these ambiguities again. But I tried to make sense of them. After all it was proven over and over again I do get correct answers from this method.

And I will note that once more right after there's ambiguity, I get the possible answer as to why that is happening.

Here's my theory regarding this current case: Maybe in that life I got into a hospital – maybe I was even in coma – and the doctors tried to save me. It was before my birthday. I could not be saved and I died after my birthday. I do realize it's a weak theory… and the problem is I gave the range to be sure…

Also, I searched for Phillip II's age because there are no other Philips… there's that Russian singer but what connection he has to me? None as far as I know. Maybe 46 is wrong number. But why blue then on top of the green?

*

I'm gonna ask if some information can be found about this past life of mine I try to find. Then I'll ask for year of birth and death. Male or Female – just to be sure I get no ambiguities again (but then who's to say a male can't have the name Liza?). Once I have all the details – which I hope I will without me needing to do a research first – and I'll hope there's some information about that past life of mine, then I will try to search for it. If all it good then I will have to be able to find that exact person with all the matching details. For now I haven't dug too deep; doubt I ever noticed that life I'm searching – if there's info about it.

*

There was something else. Given my dreams and the resulting theory I googled this: "1800 people who died in coma". https://www.smithsonianmag.com/innovation/how-1800s-midwife-solved-poisionous-mystery-180982343/ was the third website in the search. I opened it.

Anna Pierce (Hobbs Bixby) was the doctor who discovered the reason — white snakeroot plant – behind the milk sickness. Coma may precede death.

Anna Pearce was the name I wrote for another account I made for testing on Facebook. It's been removed now, I think. The name isn't a direct match though. Just caught my attention.

The plant grows in North America; possibly where I lived as Liza https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ageratina_altissima

September 26, 2024. My exact Q to HS was this:

"Если о моей прошлой жизни, которую я жил в 1870 году нашей эры, можно найти информацию в интернете, то сегодня ночью во сне я хочу увидеть красный цвет. Если информацию о той моей прошлой жизни найти в интернете нельзя, то сегодня ночью во сне я хочу увидеть синий цвет. Хочу, чтобы мое внимание было обращено на тот цвет индикатор,

что я увижу в качестве ответа.”

(I asked to know if some info can be found online about my past life in 1870.)

.

I barely remember any details. But after I first woke up – or during my waking up – there was as if a message and image telling and showing me that I saw blue (I saw something dark blue). At first, I thought it meant I can find some info, and only shortly after remembered the blue means I can’t find anything.

I asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded.

There was something about Intel’s new CPU, and Intel is blue.

*

Oh well. It is what it is.

There’s that St. Martin’s Lane life of mine I could try asking the same question about.

September 27, 2024. My question to my HS was this:

“Моё ВЯ, сегодня вопрос будет касаться данной статьи:

https://www.british-history.ac.uk/survey-london/vol20/pt3/pp115-122

Ранее я узнал благодаря твоим ответам, что я в моей прошлой жизни упоминаюсь в этой статье. Я не знаю кем я был из всех перечисленных людей. Есть лишь одно предположение.

Сегодня во сне я хочу услышать имя — first name по-английски — которое я имел в той жизни. В качестве индикатора ответа я бы хотел, чтобы имя было повторено несколько раз.”

(I asked to know what first name I had in my past life which I previously found is mentioned in that article.)

.

Again, I barely remember any details.

But in one of my dreams – I guess I was in my village near my house – the name of Billy from Scream (a 1996 movie) was mentioned.

There was a scene in which I tried to kill the Ancient Wyvern in the Archdragon Peak area of Dark Souls 3. I thought about Dist; how he killed that boss by jumping on its head from a ledge (where the ring is). I wasn’t quite successful in my endeavor. I made the jump but pressed the wrong button and did not attack.

.

I woke up when it was dawn. I thought about going back to sleep, but I started seeing in from on my closed eyes a dark siluette – a humanoid figure crawling on its legs and arms around the view. The sight made me want to go to the bathroom first, clear my mind from the vision, and then go to sleep.

I soon realized I had stomach ache. It’s been decades since I had one. I figured the meat I ate yesterday was the cause; I ate too much of it apparently. I drank considerable amount of water and tried to sleep. The pain went away

in an hour or so – maybe more – and I never slept that morning again.

I think the vision helped me to realize something is wrong. If I didn't drink the water it's possible, I'd feel much worse.

*

Was I Billy in that life? Was it my answer? I'll need to find out later. For now, I'll try to learn more details about that life without doing prior research. So, for now I won't search for that name in the article to see if it's there.

Bill, William. These names did play their roles in my lives. I remembered 'Billa' stores we have in Moscow. When I worked as a merchandiser it was one of the stores I had to visit.

The movie 'Scream' itself has played a role in my life.

September 28, 2024. My Q to HS:

"Моё ВЯ, сегодня вопрос будет снова касаться статьи, на которую я ссылался вчера (link)

В этой статье упоминаюсь я в моей прошлой жизни, и сегодня во сне я хочу услышать фамилию которую я имел в той жизни. Ещё можно сделать так, чтобы я имел в своём сознании ту фамилию когда проснусь."

What was my last name in that past life mentioned in the article. Asked also to draw my attention to it and maybe show it written.

.

I'd wake up a lot of times this night and I'd see lots of dreams. Some people – males – were called by names but I don't remember any details.

There was a moment when I got almost lucid – and maybe that's why I didn't remember the name too – a man was shown and his id card(?) was also shown in front of me, and I heard his name being spoken. It's the closest one to be my answer.

.

One dream was about a parrot costing 250000 rubles, and Yana (from Gorki Park) – for some reason – was the seller. We were in the square near the 20-th building. I looked to see the prices and saw 80000 rubles pictures of parrots. I almost paid the money, which she counted I guess, but at the last moment I'd realize it took a long time to accumulate that money and now I'm buying a parrot with it? No! I took the round metal box with the money from her and told her about my decision. She went away and it seemed like the friendship is over.

I held the box in my hands and went back home where I realized I no longer have the box or the money.

Searching for it everywhere in the street yielded no results.

(I thought first it was about me not having any indicators for my answer. But then I thought the prices are way too close to new pc and the graphics tablet I thought about irl. There's also a possibility it may be a prophetic dream in case the ruble devaluates heavily and I did not buy anything useful

for the money I've amassed. Or it may be something else entirely.)

.

Maybe it was a different dream. For some reason I decided to take the elevator to the 7-th floor because Anton's mother Yulia needed 7000(?) rubles. As I was going up I realized her family(?) can take care of that. This is where I remembered that I saw it in a dream – a prophetic dream about a dream; it was about pushing the buttons and some issue that could cause – like me getting stuck. I saw the buttons and maybe tried pushing my floor's one. Then I heard a distinct breathing to the left of me – I was alone there and I knew it's a ghost.

*

I think I might have received an answer but could not remember it.

September 30, 2024. Asking whether there's other information about that St. Martin's Lane life on the Internet (excluding the link I showed) yielded seemingly no answers.

*

Addition to September 12, 2024 entry about VL as psychic. I have stated something about the future and it would come to be in at least these instances:

I'm gonna become a great actress; That's the man I'm gonna marry (Larry); Playing Scarlett O'Hara; The death of Cecil Tennant.

October

October 1, 2024. Asked my HS at what age I died in my past life which is mentioned in the St. Martin's Lane article; how many years I lived in that life. I identified and showed the webpage. Фиолетовый – violet – was the indicator.

.

I think I woke up one or two times, and I was not fully awake because I'd fallen asleep each time.

After the first dream I remembered there was something violet. I was in metro, I think. I thought that I don't know what the answer is; what is the hint?

.

In another dream, taking place in a store on Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya Street, a man who seemingly had nothing to lose anymore said what he thought to the face of a gang leader. I think they all went out and there were several green banknotes lying on the floor.

I collected them and for some reason I bought an ice-cream, which was of purple color that may also be considered violet depending on who you ask. I gave one banknote – which I'm quite positive was 100 – and I got back the change that had 50 (as a coin) for sure and also several more coins. I think I had to pay 30 for the ice-cream. In that case I got back 70.

*

I feel like 30 is the answer – provided it was 30; but, logically, it is somewhere around that mark since I got back fifty plus some more coins.

70? So far I've lived short lives… and it seems to me the answer is what I had to pay; and I still had other banknotes on me and seventy was a part of it – I could not have been several hundred years old.

Update of October 3, 2024. It may be plausible that the answer was given in the first dream when I was not sure what it was. If so, then the violet color was no longer reserved – so to say — and could have been used for whatever else unrelating to my question.

Another point is if the change was less than I needed to get? If it was 57? There's a chance of that.

Also, if the currency was Russian, then the only green banknote is 200 rubles. If it was in the dream and the ice-cream cost ~30, then, having noticed the 50 as a coin (which we do not have in circulation; only the banknote) could be the indicator I was given much less money)

October 2, 2024. St. Martin's Lande life again. Asked in what year I was born. Orange as indicator.

.

Daydreaming took over me again and it had the impact on my dreams.

I woke up thinking – still half asleep – about 39… the age of Vivien?

In the dream father came to my apartment. Took camera. He had parked

his car someplace else so as not to be a hindrance to other cars.

I then remembered seeing black cat quickly change its color to orange hue. There was some narrative. I was watching the cat for a considerable time.

I also wrote in my note (I was barely awake and quickly wrote the keywords down and went back to sleep):

"Village

Grass"

I do not remember anymore what those dreams were about.

*

Tried to search about the cats and apparently some do change the color under the sun. Some even become orangy. But I don't know how I'm to come up with a year from this info.

Also, it's possible when the answer was given to me, I was awoken by my neighbors' noises – bed screaking. In fact, I think I saw orange bed while I was still half asleep. It happened during the 39-episode.

*

While I search for relevant keywords from my dream ('cat, orange, animal, 39' etc.) I stumbled across a name of William Alexander. Remembering the dreams of September 28, 2024 I got curious if that's me and if I heard the names in that dream because the [first] name was the last name in that life? For now I'm just speculating. Ideally, I'd like to learn something more before I ask my HS a direct question whether I was that or that person mentioned in that article.

October 3, 2024. St. Martin's Lane past life. Asking my HS to give any info that might help me yielded nothing that I can remember.

*

Based on the answer from July 7, 2024. I was someone by name of Abraham and who lived when Queen Christina lived (18 December [O.S. 8 December] 1626 — 19 April 1689 (aged 62))

Unfortunately, I'll be able to rule out only those who lived during her whole life.

*

Tried an experiment: I asked my HS, Thao, Biastra, & Latoli to make a knock in my room within 3 seconds after I read out loud the names (all Williams in the article). I closed the windows and turned off my laptop so that I was in as complete silence as possible.

Sir William Alexander – barely audible sound that can be reproduced by touching a paper.

Sir William Armine – a distinct knock on a hard surface under my table that I was holding my phone over and writing down the results on paper. Best candidate if it was the answer; and I usually don't hear any knocks there. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sir_William_Armine,_1st_Baronet (https://planetcalc.com/8434/ 1593 does produce 1953 in Ancient Egyptian calendar if

you choose Artaxerxes III's era – the year in Gregorian calendar when I was 39 as Vivien Leigh. But the age of 57 does not align with the answers of 30 or 70.)

William Hewitt – barely audible movement and the neighbors up top were probably the reason.

October 4, 2024. I asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli if I was this William Armine in my past life https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sir_William_Armine,_1st_Baronet. Синий (blue) – yes, orange – no.

.

Sad to say, the dreams are in mess again.

First, I woke up and tried to remember the dream which I knew I had and I think it took place in my room. Did I see blue? Orange? Whenever I'd start remembering something I for the life of me could not zero in on any details; it's all so vague; and it felt like the dream might have been one of those which don't make a lot of sense once you wake up -, and it could have been the reason for my inability to remember anything of substance.

So, I asked to repeat the answer for my last recorded question. I did mention blue and orange again as indicators and I regretted it. Although I'm sure I used them for the same answers as before.

.

Деревня, задворки.

Я, Денис и кто-то ещё — Джус? Бегали до задней дороги с поля.

Был теперь Дист (Distortion2) и говорил что-то про спидраны. Был ли синий тут?? Странно...

Кто-то позвал меня домой. Была темень. Цвета не видны.

Калитка, которая открывалась хорошо — по механики напомнила синюю дверь, но тут цвета не помню.

У меня ультрафиолетовый фонарик. Он мог бы давать бледно синий цвет — зависит от кого спрашивать. Не уверен. Просто вопрос.

Я прошёл мимо туалета и к колодцу.

Мама просила подсветить путь. Я сказал, что у меня лишь такой фонарь. Была ли там Зина у двора?

Мама полезла за лампочкой на чердак. Остановил ее и сам решил лезть.

(*There's a chance I woke up and then, still remembering the dream and being very sleepy, and maybe trying to remember if I saw any indicators/answers(?), fell asleep again to see this…)*

Быть может, тут видел лампочку, которая тускло зажглась. Фитиль мог быть оранжевым. Проснулся.

Важно понять если я видел синий до него...

*

It's important to know if I saw blue before orange and if I did wake up. In the later case I could have seen anything if I did get my answer in my

previous dream. (Update of July 28, 2025 – later answers showed the indicators still matter even if you had already seen/heard an indicator)

Later I turned on my ultraviolet flashlight to see how the colors would look. A lot of things in my room glowed blue under it. Orange had only the orange sponge in the bathroom.

Now, yesterday I searched for «синий цвет» on Google images and one image showed many shades of blue, several of which – the lighter ones – were pretty much what I probably saw in my dream under the UV light. It's the first time I saw things under UV light in my dream and so it was a bit unusual. Did I see things glow blue that I saw irl is the question – pale blue for sure. At one point I pointed my UV light at Igor's trees and the leaves were burgundy.

Basically, there are many shades of blue. In my previous experiences it is possible that the color-indicator won't be the canonical one – e.g. no sky blue. Pale blue is a thing and it does look like what I saw in my dream.

*

Later I asked again the question with the same indicators. I finally fell asleep and woke up at 10. No memory of any dreams.

*

I asked my HS to contact Thao, Biastra and Latoli whenever they weren't busy. Said in the night – after many hours – I'd ask them all again if I was William Armine. It is an important matter. I also said that I might contact them during the day to conduct a séance – me stating certain things, and asking my HS and them to move the candlelight if it is true.

I decided to ask something – asked to produce a knock in my room within 3 seconds after I finished asking if it would be okay for me to film the séance on video? There was a distinct and clear knock withing a second maybe coming from the kitchen (door was open to let the fresh air in) or from the desk standing near the kitchen door.

Made séance and – no surprise – there was no answers. When I was saying my plan the candlelight did move very sporadically at one moment, but I don't remember if I (e.g. my movements I didn't register) could have been the cause for it. The Universal Law (UL) prohibiting giving the answers in such a way is number 1 suspect for such results.

I asked then to say telepathically yes/no when I state something, or show a vision of light color and dark color for yes and no respectively. Nothing.

Nothing happened when I said «Меня зовут Женя» — 'my name is Evgeny'. It's clear there's some restriction in place (UL).

October 5, 2024. Finally success! When I woke up on Oct. 4-th I asked my HS to send Thao, Biastra and Latoli a message that I'd be contacting them before I'd go to bed. So I did.

I asked my HS and Thiaooubians again the same question, but with different color indicators. Green – I was that William Armine, red – I was not. So far these colors were neve ambiguous. I kind of implored to please give me

the clear answer this time because the previous night's ambiguity, coupled with the results of the previous days and nights, did affect my psyche… I was even a bit upset for the first time since the last September 4.

.

When I first woke at around 1 o'clock I couldn't remember any details of the dream I definitely had. I stated the fact to my HS and said I'd expect to get the answer in another dream that night. In case I did get the answer, I asked to repeat it again too; indicators and details are the same.

.

This is the note I wrote on my phone after I woke up:

"Green plant. 2 words in Russian. Three (Edit of July 28, 2025: perhaps it was a 'tree) sided with spikes. Has a green round — but with the crater like углубление на верхушке. Прям как мой кактус имел. Я говорил об этом девушке соседке справа. Или Слева???
Поркупайн??? И я писал в сканворды два слова... Я писал поверх фото. Девушки были с обоих сторон. Слева была с которой мы встретились как типа свидание, но справа подходила по общению мне больше.

Просыпался? и видел потом снова зелень. Очень много зелени. Буквально словно на лес смотрел. Не зря попросил моля почти дать ответ.

[Another dream] Москва уже. Собираю документы в какой-то тетрадке с вырезанным куском листа, который лежал далле в ней. Было 4 пластиковых карты. Зелёные вроде. Полицейские рядом. Потом к девушке подошёл и был разговор что я Вивьен Ли. Один полицейский слышал это. Мы ушли прочь. Девушка смотрела на него, и они улыбались вроде. Как будто она делала это не потому, что она не верила. Просто отвечала взаимно не зная, что делать.

Красного не помню, чтобы видел. Но думал, что мог помнить его во сне с картами и тетрадкой — обложка, но не уверен уже. Растение и лес ну прям очень четкие

Думаю, был у пруда в Москве. Но детали уже не помню. Да и бы ли такой сон?

Я очень хотел спать. В туалет не хотел т.к. рыбу ел и потом пиццу с беконом. Вода вся где-то ещё.
Все время зелёный напоминался мне в других снах — типа видел зелень в лесу."

*

I'd see green over and over again in my dreams today. The answer is clear. (the plant's stalk looked like Гилоцереус трехгранный / Hylocereus with quite distinct spikes. The rounded thing up top with an indentation on its peak was as if grafted on top of the plant – as they actually do with certain cacti.

It was ~after 3 o'clock that I woke up. I thanked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli for their help (assuming Thiaooubians were involved, but

regardless… and the green was highly in focus this night – as it was in my dream when I learnt I was/am Mary Magdalene) and apologized for any inconveniences I might have caused.

It's been a very important experiment. I'd ask question about that past life of mine – without making any research — and I did get the answers which in the end – when I decided it's time to research that life online – I did find that all those answers are relevant to the person whom I was in my past life and of whom I knew nothing before doing my research once I'd collected some data.

October 7, 2024. Asked my HS if in my past life in which I was a leader in China I was born before 1 AD – blue; if in the 1 AD or after then yellow.

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Yellow on one of the coins — 10. For sure.

I don't remember the color of the conductor's cloth. It could have been blue. She asked to pay 1 (value) and I did. It was my stop – Открытое Шоссе riding from the Подбельское. For some reason I first wanted to exit from the other side — left not right.

. (I woke up, recorded what I saw in my dream and updated the question. Now it's before Jesus' birth — blue, or during the year of his birth or after – yellow.)

Yellow thread we climbed onto the tower?

*

Gregorian date to Ancient Egyptian date gives 1 in AE if I select Ptolemy III E. and 246 BC.

Artaxerxes III's era gives 1 if I choose 358 BC but it's too close to Alex's life.

Darius III gives 1 for 335 BC. I was Alex then.

All those dates or before 1 AD. Maybe the coins meant something else. Technically, I did not ask for the year of birth specifically. Or maybe I should find it via other means.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/List_of_Chinese_monarchs

Asked my HS to produce a knock in the room if I'd read my name in that past life – or if I'd read a name of some close relative in that life, including wife or husband.

(slight knock in the kitchen)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emperor_An_of_Han

(click on clock (?) in the kitchen; but it happened when I repeated the name)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ma_Xisheng

(barely audible knock maybe coming from mother) (the info has some interesting poins) (when I went to add urls to the names here and was opening this person's page heard a knock again; not too loud)
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emperor_Guangzong_of_Song

(barely audible click maybe coming from mother)
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yongle_Emperor

*

October 8, 2024. I watched Dist finishing up his 1-st playthrough of *Silent Hill 2 Remake*. Then, before going to bed I asked my HS this regarding the 4 people info about whom I copied above because I heard something after reading their names:

If I was this person in my past life https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emperor_Guangzong_of_Song then I wanted to see yellow.

If I was not him, but I was one of other people then I wanted to see red.

If I was none of them, then I wanted to hear the real voice of a real animal/bird in case I was born in the life when I was a leader in China in or after 1 AD (When Jesus was born) and before 1000 AD.

Hear music if I was born in or after 1000 AD.

. (I woke up early and didn't remember any details. Just in case asked my HS repeat the answer in case I was given it already but could not remember it.)

This dream was one of the memorable ones. Not because of its clarity, but of the content.

I was in a body of a young female with blonde hair – at least I assume the hair bit. I was just reborn in this new body — so the girl died and her soul went to its Higher Self, but I was able to be reborn in her physical body to identify the people who killed me (it works similarly how Aarioc started living in his new body we know as Jesus; only in Aarioc's case that body was created by 7 Thaori). I returned and went to the killers with no defense – they could have killed me again (but maybe I did call for help off 'screen' as some further events may suggest).

The killers were 2 [mad] people, one of whom resembled my late father (of this life) quite well. He had ginger hair on his back, I think was bald too, and behaved somewhat similarly to my dad too.

He and the other(?) man were lighting up the matches and throwing them on top of the hay – which if someone'd ask me to name its color, I'd say yellow right away. The hay was on fire, which didn't spread too far. Basically, the fire would be around where the burning match landed. (The flame maybe also had yellow).

I think there was police now nearby. They didn't hurry to arrest the two men; and the one resembling dad kept lighting matches and throwing them to the hay. The ginger man would slowly move somewhere after throwing each

lit match; it was clear he had a plan in mind. One of them said they burn the hay for entertainment (so, in dream's logic, it was legal I guess because they didn't do it to harm).

I saw then many more round haystacks stacked on top one another. There were about 3 rows and at least 5 hay rolls in each row. The color was again yellow if someone asked me to name it. (it means that the color wasn't bright, but it wasn't very pale yellow too). I wondered if the men would light them on fire too.

Then I went to the forest in which my dead body was lying. I knew that my mother had already checked on it, and she told me not to go there. As I approached the forest several people wearing black appeared from the far corner of another forest to the left of the road I was on; mine was in the forest to the right of the road. The forest resembled a patch of trees maybe a hundred meters wide (in some way it reminded me of a similar forest we have close to the river Шередарь near our village), growing in the wide field.

I went to the forest to see my body. I wasn't quite upset. But I was walking slowly; the experience was eerie to a degree. Then I saw it. Lying on the ground below the trees. I walked around the body I once 'wore' to look at my face from the top (the tip of the head was the closest to me, the feet were farthest). The face was a bit bloaty and in color maybe orangy, going to the red territory – but I'd not call it red. BUT! Technically, some people could call it red. From the angle I watched my old body it resembled my father to some degree.

I guess I went back or it was before I found my body. I knew about reincarnation and thought about the possibility that after death I might be reborn in a body of someone who died, keeping my material knowledge (memory). I guess I might have tried acting like I was a bit upset that I died, or something like that; Don't know why it was important.

The people came to the body. I guess I had concerns if maybe they'd arrest me or something but nothing of the sort happened.

We were on the road now and I think the body was also there because I'd refer to it later.

One of the women, wearing black, was Indian. Maybe we were riding on bicycles for a bit, and then there was a vision of an Indian woman up above us. The face covered at least 1/3 of the sky. It was looking down on us all and giving the message. Its main point was that people should start having knowledge instead of beliefs. I knew that Thiaooubians were behind the vision we all saw; they did it to help people Know the Truth. To bring people not to beliefs, but to the Truth.

Then a huge moon – the diameter maybe 10 times larger than a regular moon – appeared above the horizon (to the left of the left forest). It was another sign people should listen to the message.

At one point I started stating facts/truths (from Thiaoouba Prophecy I think; maybe something I understood too, but probably the first). Each time a

new moon would appear near the other moon showing to people IT IS the truth. One time that happened the Indian woman pointed to the moon and it was clear it helped her understand that it is the truth what I had just said. Maybe one of the moons was yellowish in color (I think it's so, but not 100% sure).

At one point I referred to my dead body lying nearby, saying that I died and got reborn in this new [female] body I now had. I wished to ask as many questions – or state as many facts as possible so that people have a lot of proof and maybe we could learn something too by doing this.

I was recording on my phone the video of the first vision – face in the sky above us. But for some reason later I'd think that I should record the moons appearing too – it's important proof of Thiaooubian truths, etc. So at some point I stopped recording the video for some reason. (or maybe the scene changed and I was no longer recording in it).

Then I remember we were on a rusty old train, which could have come from 1800s or early 1900s. There was something about steam and old houses coming from the front of one of the cars, I guess. I woman was pulling on them carrying them to the back.

(I may have seen something yellow here – but don't know if it was so.)

Here I stated out loud to the people near me that we should state more facts so that the moon appears showing it's the truths. And we could also state our understandings to check if they're true or not (essentially, it's all me – ever since I realized I can ask my HS questions to possibly get the answer via dreams I started doing just that almost each night; I am very, very curious and desire to learn more and more about life.)

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The details I wrote on my phone after recording the audio note:

"Сено в огне было разбавленным — копной.
Потом мой взор был обращён на множество стогов стоящих друг на друге. В ряду было не менее 5 и 3 ряда вроде. Тоже скал бы что они жёлтые. Я думал если 2 человека подожгут и их. С рыжими волосами куда то явно намеревался ... Двигался потихоньку посте поджигания очередной спички и бросания ее на сено которое ещё не было в огне.

Ещё. Я записывал на видео в телефоне(?) первое видение. Но когда я говорил истины и появлялась новая луна уже не записывал на видео почему то. Фактически я думал об этом во сне — не нужно ли записать доказательство?

И ещё. Я знал что это То иаубинцы делают их галлюцинацию. Я понимал зачем они это делают. Чтобы помочь людям Знать истину.

Люди бегущие из-за леса были в черном. (Траур?). Индийка тоже вроде в черном была."

*

I'd need to ask again if I was that person.

But - I did find a lot of parallels with that life and wrote it down in my

files. I pretty much think it's me; just wanna make sure due to orange colors going in the red, and also the yellow wasn't that bright – which is okay. I've had pale blue before and then on my 2-nd question I saw bright green; the brightness and saturation of colors does not play a big role it seems.

Also, later, I'd need to see if my father was one of those people; If so, then I'd need to check if he killed me in that life.

*

As for *Silent Hill 2 Remake*, I did sport something of possible value in the study of spirituality and interconnections between various people and lives:

Dist and I both misread 'would be one short'. Thinking it's 6 instead of 8. Many others seemingly got it right. (Reference to us sharing one Higher Self)

33 in sh remake.

Theater added

Little Baroness tourist cruiser

October 9, 2024. Given the little ambiguity of the night before, I decided to ask again if I was the Emperor Guangzong of Song in my past life, showing the article about the person on Wikipedia. Real voice of a real animal or bird – yes, music – no.

I did make an error, introducing other possibility for ambiguity which did happen – I think it was a lesson to me to ask the questions the correct way without possibilities for ambiguities. I will need to ask again properly.

.

I woke up at around 2 in the morning. Saw a dream but didn't remember details. Later I'd remember that I asked long time ago to show me Thiaoouba accompanied with music – but was that a part of my dream? (reference to the entry from 10.04.2024)

Asked my HS to please repeat the answer.

.

In the dream I was collecting colorful cubes – some were clearly red in color. I was doing some puzzle where I had to place 3 cubes of the same color in a row from one wall to another (in size they were maybe several centimeters).

I think I remember a big black cat – like from Dark Souls 1 – there too, and maybe it produced a roar.

About before I woke up I clearly heard the singing by *t.A.T.u. «Нас не догонят»* were the words sang by them.

I should note here that the last time I heard that song was maybe when I was in the middle school. There was a music program in the mornings with charismatic man and some off-screen Natasha(?). Then I heard this song for sure.

.

I woke up and asked basically the same question only this time green would mean I was that person, and red would mean I was not.

.

Dream: I'm in the village. It's early spring and there are no [green] leaves on trees. I do look at the trees I planted years ago. I want to shove the remains of the snow somewhere on the backyard – under some plant, I guess. There was mother in the house who I think was unlocking the door of the small house.

Before I wake up, I clearly hear another singing, by Melanie C – "I Turn to You" words were sung.

There were no reds that I can remember.

*

And here's the ambiguity. For me music is something produced by the musical instrument created by people – piano, guitar, cello, drums, etc. I do not consider solo singing that has recognizable words to be music – it's singing for me. At best I may consider music singing of 'Ahh', 'Ohhhh' etc (vocalize).

I did not hear musical instruments during those two songs. In fact, I should ignore the second song by Melanie because I had already received the answer and asked another one. But! It's another slight error I made – just in case, before asking the question with colors, I should have stated that the previous answer is considered answered and I no longer wait to hear its indicators.

Lack of green usually meant the answer can't be given right now. It doesn't mean I was not that person. And I think that cat might have roared (was it a real animal? It looked like that, yes. Since I was among cubes I needed to collect, I can't say about the actual size of that cat; it appeared large but maybe it's because I was small.)

*

As it happens, I asked the question because of ambiguity, but still introduced ambiguity. Might have heard singing because of that mistake; so that I learn from it.

*

If I ever use music again as an indicator of an answer, I'll have to remember to exclude singing of any kind from it and give examples of what I expect to hear – musical instrument created by humans.

October 10, 2024. As I planned in the morning, I asked my HS and Thiaooubians to say the name I had in my past life in which I was a leader in China. Part of me thought I might not get the answer because I already know it; it did not mention that idea.

There was no answer. But there was something else:

.

Saw video about myself as Vivien Leigh. Watched it on YouTube which surprisingly worked without any 3-rd party apps needed to be turned on; it was a clue it's a dream (sigh…) and I could potentially become lucid in it.

Before 2 girls asked something about the back door in village (large) house. I was on the road near ex hospital – Mary Magdalene dream showed it too.

Then there was my plate I thought to wash in the Cherkizovskiy lake and then thought why I didn't go home for that when I was near it.

In the square near ex cinema there were new pathways. Strange ones; unfinished maybe ending up in squarish shapes with some square extrusions. All was overgrown. Men sitting and talking behind bushes where the plants were – I specifically looked at them to see how they are.

…And now I walk into village. I see our old large wooden house. I walk into the small house then.

Inside there's Lisa in the terrace. She brushes her hair while looking into the mirror(? I did not see it myself) on the wall above where the fridges used to be (irl there were never mirrors there in my time for sure)

I tell mom about 2 girls. They're not there. But then their cars parked outside in the gravel road — I see them through the small houses window.

Then I see video of Cher on my phone.

Cher 2 times shown with daughter(?) who 1st wore white and then — or was it another girl(?) — wore red. The first time she was as if grown and wanted to be like her mother(?) – at least in style(?) (maybe when I saw that scene I remembered the story of Cher having s with males which were brought for her after concerts(?))

Cher singer. Song? 2 songs heard the other night.

The other girl has black hair. It was a video I saw on phone. When Cher appeared, it was as if it was my reflection.

The girl looked like that rus p performer — no hc scenes. Also, after dream I thought about Natasha looks — Velozavodskaya 11/1. Me as Cleopatra sometimes portrayed with that hair style – front hair cut short to the eyebrows.

*

Yesterday I heard singing two times (not music). People sing songs (Emperor Guangzong of Song). Cher is a singer. And the dream daughter of hers has parallels with me also (see below).

(I noticed that Cherkizovskiy lake has ‘Cher’ in it)

It might have been a hint that yes, I was that person.

Also, I’ve noticed – and more evidence will some shortly – that sometimes the ideas are pulled from the Universe’s ‘database’ and presented in our dreams about topics, subjects, and people we might have thought, saw, interacted with, etc., during the day.

So, it might have been another mistake of mine to use music as an indicator for someone who has ‘Song’ in the title. It all got mixed up.

It’s also something to keep in mind for my future questions, because if a particular color may be of significance to the life I’m inquiring about it may

cause some issues too.

Apparently, Cher played Cleopatra (me) in a sketch comedy, and maybe it's the reason why it was as if I was looking at myself in the reflection when her image was revealed on the screen. She also dressed as me (Cleopatra) for Halloween of 1988 – the year of my birth.

There was also a s story about Cher and 13-year-old Anthony Kiedis of RHCP.

The first video I watched while eating was Cher — Strong Enough. During the first seconds there's a 3d model of her shown and then it rotates around the Y-axis. Yesterday before going to bed I was working on a test 3d program to figure out how to make the camera orbit around 3d models; I've partially succeed and was able to rotate around my 3d model on Y-axis and then on X.

Melena Maria Rya is the name of the girl who the girl in the dream looked like (maybe it was her).

She had alias of Tara — the house in *Gone with the Wind* is called the same.

Maria clearly has a connection to me.

Another name she had is Lena and also Elena. It seems like someone named Elena (Lena) used to have the electrons (part(?) of 19%) I now have.

On Metart there's a set of her wearing red dress. There are many pictures of her wearing white ones too, of course.

October 11, 2024. I'll have to ask my HS if I lived a certain number of lives at various centuries in which I found out I lived in my past lives. Before that I decided it's wise to learn what happens when someone aborts pregnancy – does it count that the soul of the unborn child lived a life? Green – yes, red no. (I phrased the question in Russian and the wording was different).

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At first, I was walking somewhere in the street. 2 men were walking in front and then one of them drew our attention to a white egg lying on the road.

Then I was in ex Cherkizovskiy store (between metro and Locomotive stadium entrance). That store was demolished several years ago.

I took shoes and then brought them back. I was looking to buy(?) some cloth and at first I thought it's not the store for that; there were huge shelves with sneakers, etc.

I found some cloths but they were not of the color I sought (purple, violet). Shades of blue is what I remember.

As I walked to another location, I saw a girl putting on some red bonnet. Now this was clear as day. Maybe other of her cloths were red too.

Then I checked out a cloth which might have had traces of pale green; it's like it could become more green if it was given a chance to evolve a bit.

Raining. Thunder. Returned back. Can I buy an umbrella? Someone offers to sell me it but I go further.

Check weather forecast. Will the rain stop soon?

I wanted to go to other store since this one had no colors I wanted. I think I was aware of red being related to that other store... Maybe its roof…

The scene changed suddenly.

I was in a bus which was in the waters of Telvyakovo lake (we used to drive there to swim; it's relatively not far away from my village). I saw blue sky and trees in the distance – it was summer; the shore was not that far away, but I'd have to swim if the bus would… I was aware that the bus was green – but I was never outside it.

Trees were green in summer. I did not exactly focus on them.

The bus started spinning and I think it was obviously sinking. I did think at one moment that the bus had to travel somehow on top of the water to be that far; I thought it was safe; but maybe it wasn't…

.

Before some dreams about clowns? Had one red hair?

*

Surprisingly, the answer seems to be if you, having being inserted already into an embryo, were never born then life does not count…

But there are several points to consider also since after seeing clear as day red color, I was gradually presented with various shades of green going from pale to a more mature saturation. The bus seemingly sinking in the water is probably related to abortion; you almost alive (green is outside) but then you die…

Maybe it depends on time. And it goes from red (first weeks/months of pregnancy) to green (latest weeks/months of pregnancy).

It's something I might ask my HS at a later date.

October 12, 2024. Asked my HS if in the 20-th century AD I lived 4 lives, including my own: Angelo Mario Rotta, Vivien Leigh, Michele Avila, Evgeny Meshkov. Purple — yes, yellow – if I lived more than 4.

. (Woke up and it was dawn at least. Could not remember the details of the dream; didn't feel like I saw colors. At one point the neighbor started yelling and watching tv, so I put my noise canceling headphones and fell asleep while trying to remember the dream.)

In the new final dream I saw 4 sausages being boiled in the blue ladle. I then was peeling one of the sausages and the idea was that I should remember to take just one. Then I removed the wrappings from the rest of the sausages.

I never thought about it, but the wrappings are of purple shade – a bit on the darkish side. The unwrapped sausage is of paler shade of purple.

October 13, 2024. Asked my HS regarding Venus (Roman goddess). In case the myth stems from a person who actually existed, I wanted to know if I was that person (I had difficulties phrasing my words, but eventually I think I got it right). Red – I was, blue – I was not.

.

In one scene I was near Sheredar river. Overflown.

Dima (I think it was him) showed something in it but my mood was off.

Then I remember giant... Elephants? Giant someone. In like bamboo forest or something.

Another dream or scene had a huge tunnel going down. I think motorbike was blue. It went down with Sergey. Vova and I jumped down to save him, sliding down the longest ramp and holding the railings on the right to slow us down.

I was curious if mother then wore red when I talked to her? But doubt.

.

When I woke up it was still dark outside. Being unsure if I saw red too I asked my HS to please repeat the answer for my last question I had recorded on audio.

.

In the dream I see Blue walls of Magdalene (college) in Oxford or Cambridge.

But there were walls of the pink going to possibly Red also. The view changed between them because I was unsure(?) where to go or something.

.

Asked my HS to hear music created with human instrument if I got 2 answers. Blue and red.

I also asked my HS at one point – thinking the answer is I was not — to explain me why I have synchronicities with Venus.

.

In another dream I thought Phombie was helping his wife play a game. Or he was just present while she was playing and they talked of something. Game like dlc to Elden Ring or the like.

Then I saw the name read Tey.

*

I listened to my audio question and I didn't see any reasons for getting 2 answers meaning I was not, but maybe in a way I also was Venus.

But I know what to do next regarding this question. I read again about Venus and it appears Romans borrowed ideas about her from Greek goddess Aphrodite – whom I've seen in my research of my past lives too.

I'll have to ask a similar question about Aphrodite now.

I'll add that in case of Heracles the answer was also that I was not [him] but maybe in some way I was (that one match of the color which would indicate I was). I'll hopefully have time to ask my HS again more questions about this too.

October 14, 2024. Yesterday I was reading about Aphrodite and then followed a link to read about Astarte. I saw that her equivalent is Isis (Egypt), Venus (Roman), Aphrodite (Greek), etc.

With this I thought what if I got those 2 answers meaning I was not and

yet kinda was Venus because I was Isis and the ideas for Venus come from that life?

Green – it's so, yellow – it's not.

(I will have to ask for colors on the opposite ends of the color wheel from now on.)

.

In one dream I was in my village. It was dusk, so the colors around were getting darker and darker.

Vova is about to be sent to fetch birch trees for my mother in the forest. We figure out how they should look. So a tree is shown but my attention isn't really focused on the leaves.

I wrote "Am I alone?" and underlined it (it was the question that he'd be asking in that forest). He looked at me questioningly. After I write it my bike's wheel turns by itself.

Possible it was green on the satellite map I briefly showed Vova. Don't remember yellow. But I wonder if yellow-green was part of the dream, or of that map?

Vladik drove up on his black scooter to us on the road between Vova's and mine house.

Some words were exchanged and as we passed Vova's house Vlad grabbed him telling me run, I guess. I think it was understood we were playing в казаков-разбойников. I didn't run because I was already caught, apparently.

A rusty old steam train then appeared in my mind with its front torn/rusted away. Some narrative was about how before they (girls, Olya was one of them) had me play Vova's role too (it's hard to explain) when I had just arrived.

.

I asked my HS to repeat the answer for my last question eventually.

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I remember seeing a ship which may have been red in color and look pretty much line Titanic in my mind. Most importantly I might have seen yellow-green color.

*

So, no more colors which are close together on the color wheel for the same question. Of course, I could have presented with a bright green or yellow so that there's no ambiguity, but then maybe it's another indicator my answer is that it's both.

I think I'll just be trying to find the rest of my past lives and hopefully all will be cleared up once I do it.

October 15, 2024. Asked my HS about my age in my past life of Lisa who lived in the 19-th century and in the year 1870 (later off the recorded I clarified to my HS – A.D.). 46 red. 57 yellow (because other Philip name I

heard of in my life is Kirkorov who's of that age atm). Other blue.

Later added music on instrument created by people if 42 (I heard the name Philip 3 times and searched for Philip iii led me to the king of Spain).

.

Music. Song. Say you will

Technically didn't exactly hear instruments

.

Upon waking maybe saw yellow squares Luke dissolve in front of my vision. I must have almost fallen asleep and woke up suddenly.

And I asked in a dream.

The narrative of the dream was about me as Cleopatra but don't know the details

.

RTX 4060 12gb was shown. +5 usd (more for new PC if you have it included?)

.

In one of dreams I jumped and walked on wooden road painted red. It lay on water of some lake maybe. Natasha from village was with me and someone else.

*

4060 is 46 if 0s removed. Just noting.

Technically, I asked to get the answer, see a color, in a dream. Yellow, it seems to me, was seen when I was waking up.

I heard singing, not music I asked for.

Red was the only indicator-color I saw distinctly in my dream.

I'll think that I was 46 years of age in that life, but I'll have to find out more details about that incarnation.

October 16, 2024. Asked my HS in what year AD I was born in my past life of Lisa in which I lived in the 19-th century AD, specifically 1870 AD. Red as indicator.

.

Could not fall asleep for many hours. I think the sky was starting to get lighter when I finally started sleeping.

I only remember the very last part in my dream before I woke up: I go to see the status of my delivery from China (ordered some dark blue pants via Aliexpress). It said something along the lines that it's 5 to 7 days to pick it up.

Something green with petals – pretty much green flower that reminded me of, and looked a lot like the Cloranthy Ring in Dark Souls 3 – was on the page. Then I saw a sigil – or something like that – and it had a metal shield. Do not remember any red but technically it's okay. There were many times when during such sleepless nights I'd receive the answer right before I finally wake up and so remember it quite well despite not remembering any other dreams because of my sleepiness.

*

Yesterday, sometime after I asked my question, I thought now that I know what age I died at in Lisa's life – could I not find the date when I died by subtracting the age from a grand event in one of my next lives?** I was thinking only about my Angelo's life and so the only date I know of is where I died in the Titanic disaster. 1866 could not have been the year of my death because it would mean I was born in 1820, and I know that as Mary Jane I was born in later august or early September of 1815 and died almost 5 years later in 1820 — probably August. If Michel D. is correct and the soul is implanted into the embryo at the 6-th week of pregnancy then it had to have been 7 and a half months (assuming the pregnancy lasts 9 months). It was just 4 months till 1821 when I died as Mary Jane; so it wasn't it and I didn't think of it anymore.

**(long ago I noticed that if I add up the age I died at in my past life with the year when I died in it I get the date in which something major – life changing almost – happened in my other life).*

This morning I refreshed my memory about the date when I left India and came to England in Vivien Leigh's life. It was March 1920.

1920 – 46 = 1874 – possible year when I died as Lisa
1874 – 46 = 1828 – possible year when I was born as Lisa

Both dates are possible. I'll just need to ask my HS a direct question next time.

October 17, 2024. Continued asking my HS about my past life of Lisa. If I was born in it in either 1827, 1828, or 1829 – red. If I died in 1874 – green. Blue if neither is correct.

.

For the reasons I'll write later I had problem clearing up my mind. Once I eventually fell asleep, I slept for the whole night.

In the morning I tried to remember what dreams I had.

Eventually I clearly remembered seeing a star – orange in color. There was something about its protuberances creating waves on the surface (from impact?) and due to large gravity those ripples were unlike anything I saw. Then I was shown inside of the star. It was burning with orange colors for sure. There was a dark circle/sphere in the middle. And there was also blinking (of the fire?)

I'm not sure if red was there among the colors.

*

It's possible that I was close to my year of birth and that's why I saw orange (the closest color to red).

I chose 1920 because I was 7 then (in November). But I was 6 when the journey to England happened. Also, I don't know if something important happened when I was 5 in that life.

I should ask about the year 1826 – when I was 5 as Vivien.

I'll note I didn't see blue; but maybe it's because I was tired. Sleepy, and would not remember so many details.

*

Yesterday the tenant notified me they had a clog in the pipes. She then said it was due to rust – which they cleaned some time ago – and I had to pay to clean it. I refused because not only its their responsibility to pay for any such repairs as per the agreement in our contract, but her story doesn't make logical sense. While rust may be one of causes in the very old house, she said it was cleared up (a year or so ago); the rust could not have accumulated in such a short period of time.

And the day before I asked them again (I had no response for 1 whole day, reminding them about the meters on the evening of 14-th) to please send me the photos of the electricity and water meters and she wrote they were away from house; so they spent at least one night someplace else.

I then remembered my dream from August 27, 2024. In it the tenants were away for the night and I saw pasta in the kitchen sink; I didn't write about it then but the thought of a clog must have visited me in that dream. Potentially a prophetic dream. (it's been 50 days (51 today) since then)

* Update: Red orange is the color I saw in the star. For now, I'll leave this question here and maybe return to it once I'm hopefully done finding all of my past lives.

**Update. I watched 'The Lion King' 1994. As expected, some tears were shed while watching this favorite movie from my childhood. The reasons weren't just due to sadness of certain moments, but also in how in many things I was seeing parallels with myself. I've got many synchronicities with Lions, as it turned out, and it's one of reasons I sometimes saw myself in Simba. One scene which brought me down was when Mufasa's spirit appears to Simba and says to him 'Remember who you are… Remember… Remember…Remember…' It's been a year since I found my past life of Vivien Leigh and I could have never expected I was queens, a king, and many other people. I've also been dealing with gaslighting on several occasions. So that scene translated ringing in me 'I must remember who I am – Cleopatra, Alexander, Mary Magdalene, Vivien Leigh, etc., etc.' Simba's arc itself is a big parallel to my life: being a king *(in past life for me)* is one of them; we both forgot who we are; started living a carefree life; and then rediscovered who we are, deciding to reintegrate with our past self and help others; … .

October 18, 2024. I asked if in my past life of Cleopatra I knew I was Isis – red; if I believed – yellow; neither – blue.

.

I woke up around 5. Remembered only seeing written – maybe hearing – what I said in my Mary Magdalene's life — "I want to understand all things, just as they are!"

I tried to remember anything else but nothing

Just in case asked my HS to please repeat the answer if I missed it – in the dream I was hoping to have in the next 6 hours (till 11).

I tried to fall asleep but could not do it for some hours. But then I did an I had many dreams. I woke up after each one specifically to write the major details down on my phone and then I was asleep again. It continued until I finally woke up at around 10:40.

.

Sponge. Green? Tried catch cockroach

.

Alena. In snow parallel to tram track. I agreed to help her clean streets. She took out plastic bags from her car near tram track. Blue car?

She approached me where pigeons feed.

(I asked her name as we were walking down the path – nearing the school. She had white hair maybe. Her face was quite light in color. Thoughts about gf appeared but I guess she wasn't quite my type. There was silence as we walked and so I asked what her name was; I also said mine – Zhenya; I think she also said her last name but I couldn't remember it because of how unfamiliar it sounded)

.

Red? Shooting range. Before I was not firing at companion and worked together. I revived him a few times and he did the same for me once — After the Grande was flown to us and knocked me out.

(I saw myself writing this addition in dream. When I woke up I did not see this entry and knew I saw it in my dream and so it must have been important; Yesterday I was reading and watching videos about Remington Model 1858 I held when playing Scarlet O'Hara)

.

We walked into the building and went to the right. Entered a room quickly — like we were there before. It's all dark. No lighting. Some woman said a topical Среда (Wednesday; she probably said the whole thing in Russian). We look at old things (the items people had in previous centuries) and left.

A long corridor. It's like we're in a museum about the previous centuries.

Enter other rooms.

In one there was a box with something... Valve we opened... Was it. Green? Yellowish? Maxim was then with me. The pressurized air was inside. We did bad thing.

We walked out and a woman entered. As we walked, I heard barely audible screams from that door. Max then was gone, presumably walked back there.

There was a huge store now – modern looking. I walked around it. It was quite light (lit with white light). I looked at some products of various colors.

At one point I looked inside of a fridge. Checked out it's plastic label with

stats. Why there were MHz for some frequency I don't know. (the numbers may have been close to 1260 – the number I saw yesterday while reading about my past life of Cleopatra; it's the approximate length of Heptastadion causeway)

Then I walked out to dead end. Reds and reds. Then I somehow walked back to that area. So red all around again. It was dark shades of it. I looked inside of a kiosk thinking maybe I should buy something so that I've a thing in hand and security doesn't think I'm up to something.

Red brick building I was thrown from? But then changed it the other way around. Since it's a dream. Maybe I was Emma Hamilton here or it was about me in that life.

At some point I walked into a large walk-in fridge — Bluish frozen color was all over there, including people. It was to the right of the store as I looked at it when Max was gone.

Remembered there was another life I wrote about (Irl there's no such record...). Definitely thought about that Abraham who committed *** because of some items? — why I didn't think I could have been him, and I was William Armine when he lived.

I scrolled down and there was a map. Stars — yellow — on dark blue bg.

Now I saw that man — Frying some meat with black something and green leaves on top. He said something like did people really think that he... It was about ending it all. He was quite optimistic... Like me trying to be despite all the troubles.

*

I'll start with why I think I saw Abraham reference. I saw that person after my Abraham dream; then I saw that person again when I asked my HS about the St. Martin's Lane article; the thing is back then I asked my question wrong, opening the door to both answers being correct – my name was and wasn't in that article; I was and wasn't mentioned in that article – all because my question 'queried data' about all of my past lives.

Today, as I now realize, is not different. I did the same mistake again – but it's also a happy accident; a blessing in disguise. My asked question meant that the data should be given about my whole life of Cleopatra, and not just a particular moment of it – e.g. shortly before death.

Hence the answers I got – which are still quite surprising!

I saw all the 3 colors I asked for in one form or another. Blue, yellow, red.

Given my life, it's easy to understand the meaning of it: At some point in my Cleopatra's life I did know I was Isis in my past life – which is actually a surprise; at certain points before that I believed I was Isis and it was also something else – e.g. a tradition which made me say I was Isis without actually [yet] knowing I was (it's what I mentioned as an example to my HS when I asked for blue).

Being Mary Magdalene and still, of course, desiring to understand all

things just as they are, with these answers I've also got a lot more interesting things to learn and ask my Higher Self in the future!!!

I have no slightest clue how I knew (as Cleo) I was Isis! (I am sure I saw red brick wall and that room I entered twice – btw maybe it happened because I asked my HS to repeat the answer if I missed it). In this life I know it because I know for a fact Thiaoouba Prophecy is a real, true report by Michel Desmarquet, and after finding my past life of Vivien Leigh I realized I can ask my HS questions to get simple answers via dreams. But did I know about Higher Selves as Cleopatra? Just what material knowledge was available to me then?

On page 138 of Thiaoouba Thao says Moses studied in high schools where they still taught some of the learnings Toth brought from Atlantis. Did they exist when I was Cleopatra and if so did I have access to them (I mean, as a queen you'd think it's a yes; but who knows, maybe some people hid that knowledge previously)?

*

https://www.behindthename.com/name/alena-1 Short form of Magdalena or Helena. And I think I remember there was something in my dream about Helena (as Elena) name; it was a part of a huge name separated by some sign like &%.

As Cleo I loved learning to. If I had access to some knowledge – arcane knowledge, if I may say so – then I can totally see my old self wanting to make use of it and discover certain truths. For now, I'm just guessing and I am fully aware of it; but these ideas may lead me to discovering the truth.

October 19, 2024. My question to my HS was this:

В моей прошлой жизни Клеопатры *(In my past life of Cleopatra) –*

Знала ли я о Высших Я? Оранжевый *(Did I know about Higher Selves? – orange if yes)*

Был ли у меня истинный сон о том, что в прошлой жизни я была Isis — Исида по-русски? Истинный сон для меня также это тот сон, в котором я получаю ответ от своего Высшего Я. Зелёный *(Did I have a true dream about being Isis in my past life? When I get an answer to my question from my Higher Self I also consider this a true dream. — Green)*

Если я узнала о том, что была Isis в прошлой жизни как то ещё, то я хотел бы получить ответ как именно я узнала об этом. Пурпурный *(If I learnt I was Isis some other way, then I wanted to receive an answer how exactly that happened. Purple)*

*(It's important to note the question I recorded on audio is 3:36 minutes long and it was recorded on Fri, Oct 18 * 22:59. In my question I stated that I'd like to get the answer in the dream I'd have during the next 12 hours.)*

(Once again, I had trouble sleeping and I'd wake up many a times to just write down what I saw in the previous dream and fall back asleep.)

.

Purple was in my memory when I woke up.

.

? Purple body? Blob? Or blue? It got flying in the water floor

.

Walked on orange? Sunset but it's subtle. There was a just put asphalt and there was sand around it. It looked quite orange to me. I had just crossed the tram tracks near school – the corner nearest to the lake.

Trees? Did I navigate through branches with leaves? Not sure but it was summer. There were people sitting on the benches and I think right before I got into that shack with my delivery I had to move some branches away and they had leaves.

Went to the place near pigeons and bridge. After entering the code wrong — and there came a dark little dog to pee nearby — I opened it. Lots of pants are inside but none seem to be mine. Is it someone else's? I have no wish to take it all; just wanna find my order; but then I have the idea brewing in me that – essentially *(remembering this while writing my note)* — it is the compartment I opened with my code and so it might be mine or it's okay if I take – it's no one else's (atm).

Colors were dark blue. Purple, I think, was there too.

.

Plugged headphones into yellow? There was Anton and his gf. Some words were exchanged about the bed that looked way too similar to my couch.

I tried drawing face on piece of paper. I think orange and purple were there. It was a mess...

Went to wash hands and cried out to Anton's gf they don't have to stand on the cold

As I was heading back people were there and one of them pointed a gun at me. Later he'd point it at people while saying a poem. He'd transform into some monster? With yellow petals for eyelids.

Maybe orangy naked guys when Anton stopped to recreate music we heard where school trams are and where in the previous dream about pants I was walking at.

.

Snake. Color ... Green not sure

(At maybe this time I said to my HS that I think it's clear what my answers are – heard a knock in the kitchen right at that moment. I asked to please tell me how did I learn I was Isis – should I steel have a dream. No indicators; just drawing my attention to the answer.)

.

Pointed at orange. Saw it when I defeated the painting guardian looking a bit different than in Dark Souls. Upon its demise the orange flames burst out from it in all directions – in some ways may have resembled the Auras.

There was another female boss (larger in size) along with the guardian

and it remained undefeated when I woke up.

-

Woke up and it was 10:40. I asked my question when it was 22:59 *(12 hours had not yet passed)*

*

I'll start with 2 bosses. I think the reason I saw them was to show me this lesson: my previously recorded question was still active despite me saying then it wasn't. It's how contracts work – if there's no expiry date *(there was in my case – 12 hours)*, or the cases that would make the contract expire before the set expiry date were not mentioned in it, it doesn't matter what you might decide later – the contract will be fulfilled as per original agreement.

The boss I defeated – imho – represented the old '12 hour' question that was still active despite me saying it wasn't.

The boss that stayed represented the new question I asked and it was unanswered – potentially because I made a mistake and the time was taken to show it to me via that dream; or maybe because I already got the answer in my delivery dream.

*

Eventually I'd need to revisit this Cleopatra-Isis situation.

From the answers I got it seems like that as a queen Cleopatra I had, of course, access to documents *(code in my dream)*. Perhaps I needed to take something, and I just stumbled upon the other documents *(other cloths and items I saw along with my delivery in my dream)* – potentially the teachings from Toth. Being curious and also a queen I naturally studied those documents. It's possible those teachings contained the truths about Higher Selves *(orange I saw several times in my dreams)*.

Then I must have seen green in my dreams, meaning at some point in Cleopatra's life I must have had a true dream about me being Isis in my past life.

*

There was another dream I didn't mention. I saw it after I asked my HS to just give the answer about how exactly I found I was Isis. I only remember that it referred to my past life of Vivien Leigh and some errors made in it. I saw [myself?] as a female with a skin that was a bit dark. Don't remember details, but now I think it might have been me as Michele Avila.

There's not a lot to interpret, and one idea that comes to me is that the errors done in Isis' life led me to certain [bad] events in my Cleopatra's life. But while suffering for ones' past lives' errors we can also learn something – both materially and spiritually.

*

I must acknowledge that I started seeing other colors I never asked for. Like yellow today. Maybe it's because I've asked so many questions and it just so happened all of them were correct. And of course if you google 'shades of orange' you will see the 'yellow' I saw in my dream in those petals

for the eyelids. Thankfully I saw proper – classic — orange colors in my dream.

Yesterday evening I was browsing photos of Egypt on Google Maps of my phone, and often when I opened the one showing the temple of Isis, I'd hear a clear knock somewhere in the room; there are classic explanations for that – expansion or contraction of materials – but I did notice that it sometimes happens as an indicator of some message (from my HS, presumably). I've mentioned some of those cases before.

For me it was another sign that I was Isis (or at least someone from whom the myth of Isis is stemming from)

October 20, 2024. I did not ask any questions for this night. Wanted to have a good calm night's sleep and I did! Woke up once or twice in the night and almost right away fell asleep.

I did have a dream in which I had a list of my past lives and I read it out to my mother. The names I remember are Alexander of Macedon, Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene.

.

There was something else… the final dream had something… I think my mother said she'd die now (Я умру сейчас). She was near her laptop while saying that.

*

As I was making breakfast, mother said she wanted to go to Bitza (cemetery where my father and grandparents on his side are buried). Soon I remembered my dream. I got a bit concerned – what if it's a… I tried to tell my mother not to go, but she got annoyed and I realized I could make things worse if I persist. She's very stubborn and unfortunately, she may get angry if you persist. I hope all will be well and she'll be okay. I can't change destiny anyhow. If something has to happen it will happen…

I do have thoughts if maybe it was me who said those words, not her?

There's a difference between сейчас (now) and сегодня (today). I had one true dream about the past; I hope that was it for this night and I'm just taught to pay attention to words and their meaning…

Update: I'm glad to write mother came back ok.

October 21, 2024. No Q&A again. But I had a dream about what I noticed before falling asleep: me as Vivien being 23 when Dark Journey 1937 came out. There are many scenes taking place on a ship; and in the beginning I put on a life vest – this is what made me wonder if I had one as 23-year-old Angelo (my body was not found, so maybe I did not or something happened to it during the sinking of the Titanic).

October 22, 2024. Asked my HS if in the 19-th century AD I lived 4 lives (Emma H., Mary Jane K., Lisa, Angelo Mario R.) – red; if more – green – and

I asked to please, if possible, give me the answer as to how many lives I lived in that century.

.

In the last dream I saw a red-like sausage. I was buying it in Peterochka(?) – but the layout was different – and I actually had to return to the checkout desk because I somehow managed to forget to lay out the rest of my purchases (before I only gave.. something white.. paper maybe). The structure of the dream looked like it was set up specifically to give me the answer.

October 23, 2024. Given in one of my dreams (entry of September 23, 2024) I saw that black woman with a white man, and since yesterday my curiosity made me find out Moses possibly had a black wife, just in case I decided to ask my HS if I lived when Moses lived.

Purple – I lived when he did and he knew me (personally was later added for clarification)

Green – I lived when he did but he didn't know me.

Orange – in my past life I did not live when Moses lived. Right away I clarified I did not live in all my past lives when Moses lived / if in neither of my past lives I lived when Moses lived.

I wanted my attention to be drawn to whatever color I'd see as my indicator so that I remember that dream's episode when I wake up.

.

In one dream there was a guy starting his small chainsaw. I clearly saw black on it and I can only wonder if orange was also somewhere on it but I never directly looked at it. Technically, my attention wasn't drawn to it.

TLDR, before I, Marina(?) and Natasha(?) were near the Cherkizovskiy lake. I can only guess if I had my purple shirt on – probably it was just awareness since I often wear it; and if it was it's subtle. I never saw it, I think.

.

I woke up and asked my HS to please repeat the answer to my last question I recorded. I asked that I wanted to look at the color for some time – several seconds – so that I know it's the answer.

.

In another dream I was voting from Netherland's IP address, and I remember Trump and Sanders names.

There was green color; like on the border of the fields they had or something like that. I took a lot of time to read all the questions they had there. So, I did technically see green for many seconds. Did I directly look at it is another question.

*

The only color I don't remember seeing is purple.

.

It appears that maybe I lived when Moses lived and he didn't know me.

October 24, 2024. I read another book about me in my past life of

Cleopatra. I did find new connections I never knew about.

Before making the videorecording of my notes I wanted to make sure I was Emperor Guangzong of Song.

I addressed my Higher Self and said that I think I was that person in my past life; all point to that. But if I'm wrong, I asked to hear the real voice of a real animal as the indicator.

If I was Li Fengniang, Guangzong's consort, then I asked to hear the real musical instrument created by people.

-

Another set of questions involved my idea that if an actor plays a character who makes mistakes on the screen – does the actions for which in real life a person would have to suffer for – and if that character isn't shown to duffer for that mistake, then the actor playing that character has to suffer for that character's mistake he/she portrayed on stage/screen.

If it's so, then I asked to see and look for some time at red.

If it's not, then I asked to see and look for some time at blue.

I asked that I remember that episode of the dream when I wake up.

.

Orange suits. Was shooting for some time at one guy in the orange suit, then moved the gun up to shoot at his head. Nothing. I guess I then said something about the misfire or something.

.

In another dream I was with some other people. We were on horses. I did not have a spying glass but I had the materials to craft it. A woman in our company said something about looking through one due north – this is where there was a compass on top of the 'screen', and it was somewhat reminiscent of the one in Skyrim.

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Then I saw written and spoken – 'Alexander … !!! … of Macedon'. I might be wrong, but I think that Jack Fresco might have been the one to talk about me – in the dream I knew they talk of me when I saw 'III of Macedon'.

*

I don't remember any animal voices or instrumental music. The horses were silent – as they usually are; and I actually have difficulty remembering a movie in which a horse was shown and made any vocal sounds.

I must have been Zhao Dun. It's actually clear that some of the things I had to experience might be the payment for certain plausible treatment of Mark Anthony in my Cleopatra's life, in which I dominated him – to some degree -, and in case of Guangzong it was my turn to be dominated and controlled by a woman. The error was paid for then, I think.

.

As for the orange, I think that it meant I got quite close in my idea about the portrayal of errors in movies, but not exactly there yet. (orange is next to red)

Actually, in a dream tonight I was asking my HS that question again but changing some things. I don't remember the details. Then there was either another such dream, or maybe I was awake but half asleep and asked my HS a new question but never mentioned the indicator (fell asleep maybe).

What I think might be happening here is that on stage/screen we shouldn't make heroes of people who do the actions that are considered errors in the 'eyes' of the Universe (in the eyes of the Spirit/Superior Intelligence). Thao mentioned violent movies and how they may affect certain people – their number is tiny, but if they decided to do bad things being influenced somehow by a movie, then many people may suffer from just that one person. So, it's actually a very serious topic.

October 25, 2024. Instead of asking a question, I asked my Higher Self to help me have a lucid dream. I wanted to ask to change my body in the dream to that which I had in my past lives of: Michele, Vivien, Angelo, Emma. The looks of me in those lives are known and I wished to see if there wouldn't be any distortions in my dream's bodies. The reason being I want to eventually find what I looked like in all of my lives – or at least in those known to history – and I'd like to make a 3D model looking as closely as possibly to what I saw and what I looked like in a past life.

.

I did not have any lucidity.

But I did have a dream in which I drank water out of a gold chalice/goblet. Maybe it had gems set on its sides. The water tasted… silvery(?) if it makes sense… now that I think of it maybe it tasted like the 'holy water' I drank as a child when mother went for it to the church. That water clearly had a unique taste to it and I feel like it's close to what my dream water tasted like.

It's an interesting dream because I probably did drink in my past life/lives out of such or similar chalice/goblet (Cleopatra, Alexander). That could be the reason why the taste of the goblet was so clear and… real. (I felt the taste of the chalice when I drank from it)

Before that we were flying in a flying ship. The setting was making me think it was *Matrix* (movie). We were flying amidst the buildings – up and down. Eventually we landed on a rooftop of one building with some ornaments/sculptures on top of it. We were setting some tool near the roof's edge and someone said that you need a permission to do that. Sad to say, but maybe it was me who said that in case that man would do that again he has to be… done away with(?) essentially. This is about the time water was poured into the chalice and into another one.

I was giving a speech then in the lead of the table on the roof; I had a male voice. To the right of me there was archbishop-like person dressed in red. In front on the table there was a bird cage.

Once I drank a bit, I poured the water out of the second chalice into my

main one.

.

In a previous dream I was in my village. At one point I looked over the forest on the left side as we were going to the highway. After we passed it I mentioned about thermal cameras. How if it was completely dark we would be able to see through them.

Then Dima friendly trolled me by swiping pages back and forth on his iPhone (on android you, bizarrely, can't undo swiping a page back). Then I had a large table (edit: I probably meant to write 'tablet') and I guess I discovered there's a way to do it if you press some button at the right time or something.

Two guys (from Novoselovo?) came and started bullying us. Eventually I asked them why they do it if we never did anything bad to them. They listened and stopped harassing me. But they still turned back on Dima. Somehow, they ended up dead or stabbed(?) and I don't remember the rest. But there was something about how a spiritual person can be born among such people and my existence meant it's clearly possible.

*

I was walking outside and several times felt again as I knew I did in my Vivien's life — "At home in 1941.jpg" : maybe "A portrait of a young Vivien from her personal collection, courtesy of Elvira C Bonet for the Vivien Leigh Circle.jpg" ; and in some other photos where my expressions are similar.

October 26, 2024. My Q to my HS: In my past life of Lisa that I lived in the 19-th century AD, what I did? My occupation. Purple – indicator of receiving an answer; asked that I look at that color for some time. Before asking the question itself, I said that as VL I was an actress; waiter on Titanic as Angelo; actress, singer, model, etc. as Emma – just to give additional idea of what I'm asking.

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First there was something about skiing… on grass? Then those who came first took biathlon rifles (I saw them; as a teen I'd watch a lot of biathlon because my mother watched it).

There was a mention of me being an actress (I heard the word) Vivien Leigh; and something about how if I didn't learn it the way I did, but instead was asking my Higher Self who I was and got the answer actress (and maybe then a mention of the name – Vivien Leigh)

Then I was in the back of my village garden. Above the fence there was a Pigeon… staring… at me. And I stared back at it. His beak was of a long shape, and some of his other body was a bit different. As time went on and the pigeon was unmoving, I felt slight indicators of worry creep in and I woke up. The pigeon might have had shades of purple in beak and feathers.

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Asked HS to repeat the answer – who I was – several times as indicator.

.

There was a dream where I was walking to a post office. Then I was near my father's apartment and also decided to go to the post office; the road proved to be unexpectedly long and curvy (actually reminded me of SH2 road at the start). In the office I got the package – empty – and the woman who worked there asked my phone number — which I gave. (I actually need to get a package from a post office and due to illness, I've not being able to do it yet. I think those dreams were referring to that and they're not my answers)

.

In another dream there was something which I later thought of as role-playing. There were 3 people, including me (or from whose first-person perspective I was watching the scene). I was a male, and another guy was near a girl. There was some talk and I gave some speech I didn't quite like. Then I started shooting electricity at the other guy who wore medieval armor (Dark Souls basically) – it lasted some time. I'd stop and then shoot the electric rays again for some time. Eventually the guy fell and I (or whose stream I was watching) knew it beforehand and opened the screen to save the game as soon as the armored guy fell.

Loaded the game back. Nathan, I think, was the name of the guy I was watching and soon I'd see him (I guess the 'camera' moved the 3-rd perspective). He was smaller than the girl, and had some bit of weight to him. (https://www.twitch.tv/grimmmz I think sometimes plays with a streamer Nathan; don't know any other people of such name)

.

Distortion. There was a dream in which I was near him and as we walked, we almost reflected each other's movements – he goes left, I go right; but it wasn't exactly precise. Then I was in my room and I thought for some reason I should pass right through him without colliding and that did happen when he passed by me and our shoulders passed right through one another.

*

When I eventually woke up, I thought maybe I didn't get the answer. But then I remembered the pigeon and how we stared at each other; and then I remembered that I asked to look at the purple for some time and the bird technically had the shades of it.

But what I heard before was the word 'actress'…

Well, technically, it's possible I did some acting in that life also. Why not? I even thought of acting in this life of mine; in other lives sometimes the artistic side of me presented itself too.

But it is a surprise – in a way, just as the dream said.

(I was a leader in 4 lives. Is it surprising then I maybe was actor/actress in several lives too?)

Went to get the package today. Didn't feel 100% but managed to keep panic under control when felt weakness in my heart.

The ticket number I got was ‘П7’ (П is 17-th letter in the alphabet). There were several people in front of me.

October 27, 2024. I asked my HS what last name I had in my past life of Lisa that I lived in the 19-th century AD. Repeat last name as indicator. Yellow if did not have a last name.

The second question: Red if I was an actress – or was someone close to that. Blue in case I was not.

.

Silent Hill was repeated(?). One time I clearly remember it mentioned and I was looking at a building – a house – near water (brought memories of The Lakeview Hotel in the game – SH2); my point of view was close to the water too, and I was near some building to the left of me.

.

Waking up at around 4 o’clock, I realized there’s a last name ‘Hill’, and it has many connections to me. (later I googled and found out there was a last name ‘Silent’ too – in the 19-th century AD).

I asked my HS another question about my past life of Lisa: If my last name was Hill in that life I wanted to hear the real voice of a real animal. Real music instrument created by people – no singing – if it wasn’t.

I could not fall asleep for long due to daydreaming again, but eventually – when it was getting light outside – I did fall asleep.

.

I was riding my Green bicycle (Кама) in the village; it was early morning – maybe before the sunrise and it’s possible the sky was overcast (I did not look at it ever). I felt if I ride the bicycle faster, I might overturn back so I rode slow, wondering why I’m not on my other larger bicycle?

Passing Vova’s house I probably heard a dog bark once – because then I was carefully riding near Lena’s house, looking if the gate is closed and if there are angry dogs behind it. None that I could see.

I was nearing the hill to the chapel. I remember how easy it was to ride – I did almost no movements and yet the bicycle as if rode by itself.

When I was nearing the hill, someone kicked a rock in a crowd walking in my direction. Was he wearing red by any chance? I turned around.

On way back I saw a dog and I slowed down and hid behind people.

Then the old village friends emerged. We had some brief exchanged of words. I remember how at one point I remembered they must know how I say I am Vivien Leigh but they probably don’t know or believe it and maybe think of me accordingly but keep silent. Then I said something like it may seem like a ‘sur’ (surreal) but I woke up at 4 and could not fall asleep again; so I just went for a brief ride and was intending to go back to sleep.

At home I saw my Moscow lamp standing on top of... the Brick stove... was it burnt? Just barely. Since there were only me and mother I thought she somehow left it there… I put the lamp aside and saw fire inside. So yellow,

orange – but not 'bright' in my focus.

-

Later I remembered something about Reddish floor(?) but when did I see it? It may have been when I was talking about going back to sleep.

.

I woke up, recorded the details of my dreams and told my HS that I'm not sure about the answers – if I saw reds, heard a dog, etc. Asked to please repeat the answers.

.

Red paint. Painted audio wave with it – but it did not play properly (no surprises here).

(it was around 7:30 when I recorded that)

.

There was another dream about my Moscow house missing a top (? One of) floor and before that I was riding up in the large elevator with a man who was either blind or could not see well. The thing is when I woke up it was 12 and I set the time period in my question to my HS till around 11. Anyway, I did not see any colors or sounds which could potentially be my indicators.

*

So, I was an actress of some sort in that life too.

The fact my last name in that life was 'Hill' is also something unexpected… and yet it makes total sense given my other synchronicities! Actually, now the possible reason behind synchronicities starts to become more visible.

-

My connections to 'Hill' are:

Silent Hill video game, the 2-nd part being the favorite with lots of synchronicities.

My village is called «Малые Горки», which may be literally translated as "Little Hills". (We have "Large Hills" village bordering ours.)

"King of the Hill" is a cartoon tv-series that I: 1) loved watching back in the day 2) it's the first one I uploaded to the group TV-Series in English *(for people learning English)* on VK.com *(later I removed all that I uploaded)* and that was the reason I was made an admin there. That period played a significant role in my life.

«Царь Горы» ("King of the Hill" in English) was a children's television program my 1-st cousin Olay used to work on (as a producer, I think). Anton and myself attended it as viewers once or twice when we were kids; we had free tickets. A classmate – Rishat – also mentioned that show to me once; I guess he like it; don't remember if I told him my relative worked on it or not.

*

Decided to google actresses who lived in the 19-th century AD.

https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eliza_Logan caught my attention and I

saw Several parallels. There could be some connection to her.
Bowery theater which burned down 4 times in 17 years
The Lady of Lyons

Update about the last night's dream — October 26, 2024: Maybe I was shown other people with whom I share my Higher Self or connected in some other ways. Someone had orange or yellow as color. Maybe – maybe – there was the nickname of the streamer I watch https://www.twitch.tv/grubby

October 28, 2024. Asked my HS the name (first name only if full name is not possible to give) I had in my past life which I lived right before my Emma Hamilton's life. Asked to repeat that name as indicator and so that I have a better chance of remembering it.
Later added that if the name can be shown that would be great too.
.
(After I first woke up) — No clear memory of repeated word. 'Vivien Leigh' is in my mind but...
.
Ricky Martin 'Livin' la vida loca' was heard. (I thought it was 'Luca' at first. I know a person of that name)
.
Пелагея — Pelageya (my great-grandmother (прабабушка) on mother's side (her mother's) had the same name)
Евдокия — Evdokia (my great-grandmother (прабабушка) on mother's side (her father's) had the same name)
One or two or both of these names was/were written and shown. Maybe repeated.
.
Something about Mylène Farmer. The idea was that those particular males were kinda defending her or standing up for her because she was a female.
*
I've had lots of dreams, but I don't think it's important to write them down.

I'm not sure which name was mine; was my answer. It's possible I asked the question wrong and got several names of my various past lives. Time will tell, I guess and hope.

Maybe there was idea present – and I thought of it irl – that I first find all known to history past lives of mine

*

I Googled out of curiosity% "Evdokia 1700s" and the very first result was this page https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Abram_Petrovich_Gannibal

Very soon I knew why the search led me to that page – his wife was Evdokia Andreevna Dioper.

Noticing she died a year before I was born as Emma Hamilton, I saw that there's at least a possibility I could have been… so I went searching for more information about her and it wasn't long till I started spotting synchronicities/ parallels with my life. Having red all that I could find about Evdokia, and having some insight into reincarnation after the year of research, I knew that there's a chance I could have been her; and I knew that nothing contradicted me possibly being her in my past life – all fit. Actually, it would make a lot of sense if I was her.

But I also remembered there were instances where I wasn't someone I thought I might have been. Then there are people with whom I share my Higher Self, and people who were/are close to me in my spiritual path somehow.

So, I knew I needed to ask my Higher Self a direct question this night.

October 29, 2024. I asked my Higher Self almost exactly this:

"Моё ВЯ. Сегодня ночью во сне, который я буду видеть в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть и смотреть некоторое время на красный свет или цвет если моё имя в моей прошлой жизни было Евдокия Андреевна Диопер
*И я была женой этого человека — Ганнибала Абрама Петровича

В противном случае я хочу увидеть и смотреть некоторое время на зелёный свет или цвет, и я хотел бы в это время услышать фамилию, которую я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил прямо перед моей прошлой жизнью Эммы Хамилтон"

*https://ru.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%93%D0%B0%D0%BD%D0%BD%D0%B8%D0%B1%D0%B0%D0%BB,_%D0%90%D0%B1%D1%80%D0%B0%D0%BC_%D0%9F%D0%B5%D1%82%D1%80%D0%BE%D0%B2%D0%B8%D1%87

(Google Translation: My HS. Tonight in a dream that I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see and look for a while at a red light or color if my name in my past life was

Evdokia Andreevna Dioper

*And I was the wife of this man — Hannibal Abram Petrovich

Otherwise I want to see and look for a while at a green light or color, and I would like at this time to hear the last name that I had in my past life, which I lived right before my past life Emma Hamilton)

After I first woke up I realized I forgot to ask to draw my attention to the color indicators so that I remember then when I wake up.

After I woke up for another time this night I additionally asked my HS that the light I'd see be clear – either clear red or clear green (basically the classic bright colors)

So, in total I asked 3 times my HS for the answer.

.

After I first woke up I thought if red was seen… not sure and why I asked my HS to repeat the answer in case I missed it.

.

In one of the dreams I remember the Wind in my room got strong 2 times. Looked downward but don't suppose I saw the floor exactly or directly (in reality the floor is painted red). White Curtains were on the windows

.

The last dream had the clear answer, and here's my phone notes I made after waking up: We had to shoot zombies. The guns felt real enough. Had to reload them which took a while – searched for the button to release the mag.

Red bullet packages for the gun. Very clear bright red. Resident Evil like (but brighter and the red was 100% clear).
I picked up a lot of them.

Then 3 red barrels would arrive too. 2 times I saw them... Someplace. Again, the red color was clear as day, and I looked at the red barrels while the barge they were on docked to the pier.

But I did pick up some other bullet packages... After the red ones for sure I think... Color was... Some dark green it's possible, or maybe dark yellow, or a mix. I put that package on the floor of the barge we boarded – in case someone needs that.

I did ask my HS to use clear colors so that there's no question and maybe this is why those were present...

I also asked like 3 times total my question...2 times to repeat just in case... And saw 3 red barrels

In later other dream we had fire in the forest but no greens

Red was very, very clear and since I can't remember the color of that other ammo package the answer is clear.

*

Some time ago I was wondering if it's the first life I live in Russia. After all, it's a big country with a long history. Now I know I lived here already in another life.

All the interconnections found with this past life will be written down in another file.

*

Edit of July 31, 2025. I saw green (probably saw it) because of "В противном случае" wording. I learned later, when asking 3 times about seeing my old body of Emma Hamilton in a lucid dream, that I shouldn't use that wording which literally means 'in a disgusting case'. There was a disgusting case in that dream.

October 30, 2024. Since in Alex's life Homer's Iliad played a role, I decided to ask if maybe I lived in Troy in a past life I don't know about. I asked this:

“Моё ВЯ, сегодня ночью во сне, который я буду видеть в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть и некоторое время смотреть на жёлтый свет или цвет в случае если в одной из моих прошлых жизней, о которой мне ещё не известно, я жил в городе Троя, о котором я открыл страницу в Википедии.

Дополнительно с желтым цветом или светом я бы хотел услышать имя, которое я имел в той жизни и хотел бы что бы оно было повторено несколько раз чтобы я запомнил его.

Я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на этот эпизод сна, чтобы я запомнил его и помнил когда проснусь.

В противном случае я хочу увидеть и смотреть на голубой свет или цвет, и я хотел бы узнать о скольких моих прошлых жизнях, о которых мне ещё не известно, можно найти информацию в интернете.

Я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на этот эпизод сна, чтобы я запомнил его и помнил когда проснусь.”

.

Гипатия (Hypatia) was mentioned in the first dream. I don’t remember any colors, so maybe it’s something else.

.

8 или 14 или 28

11.? Или было 8 плюс 3?? A woman was following, or maybe chasing, me.

No clear memory of colors.

The previous dream Stopped or paused like several times. It was unusual.

Then when I woke up, I heard some barely audible tapping sound ~1 tap per second maybe. I turned off the extension cord for the wall socket (my laptop was plugged into it) and the sound stopped. Woke up, turned on the cord and the laptop turned off after a second or two. Then again and was black. Eventually it turned on and working atm.

*

If I did have the answer, it was probably the numbers. I wish I remembered them. I think two numbers were added up (female and male lives, I assume – provided it was actually my answer).

October 31, 2024. I started my search for all my yet unknown past lives that have some information written about on the Internet. Asked my HS to repeat the full name I had in that life – in a dream I’d see in the next 12 hours.

Later, when I woke up after hearing myself saying ‘Mary’ several times I asked my HS to tell the last name that I had in that Mary’s life; asked to repeat it; green would mean I had no last name in that life. It was a mistake in retrospect to ask this second question because my initial’s question time period was still active.

The exact question is this:

“Моё ВЯ. Сегодня во сне, который я буду иметь в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать моё полное имя которое я имел в моей прошлой жизни, о которой мне ещё не известно — либо я не знаю что тот человек это я в моей прошлой жизни — , и о той моей прошлой жизни можно найти информацию в интернете.
Я хочу, чтобы то имя было повторено несколько раз, чтобы я знал, что это мой ответ.
И я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на тот эпизод сна, чтобы я запомнил его и помнил моё имя в той моей прошлой жизни когда проснусь.”

. My phone notes (slightly edited):

Mary.

I heard that name, maybe I said it. Before that I was outside my apartment among the trees we have here. I thought of putting some cloth to dry on the cloth lines, but there were two people – man and a woman lying and talking on the grass and I changed my mind.

I went inside my house. In my head I knew that someone was driven by the house to committing su*****. I saw rusty wide pipe going up near the wall. And maybe somewhere deep in me the thought about IT was showing up – the cloth line sure reminds me of the opening of the 1990’s IT movie.

Then I say ‘Mary’ for maybe the first time – and maybe her last name was mentioned too. I know she’s also been driven to do it, and she’d about to do it… she enters the house, wearing all black, and I stop her, saying:

“Mary, I know what you’re doing.”

(she was a slim young lady; brunette I think – the color of her hair was on the darker range; she was pretty… actually, in some ways her overall proportions may have to some degree reflected those of Bonnie Bedelia who played Susan Norton in “Salem’s Lot”).

We talk, and I remember the conversation was about wearing black – the sign of depression in that dream basically – and I say I don’t wear black – so I was immune to that – and that’s why my mind was not affected by the evil house. (BTW, before I asked my HS my question for this night I finished watching “Salem’s Lot” of 1979; the evil house, attracting evil, was in it)

I’ve called Mary by name a few times more.

We walked outside, and I said:

“Before we go any further, I love you, Mary.” I Kissed her.

-

She was driven to su****e almost, wearing black. By some force... The house.

I said the tactic was tried on me but I don't wear black.

I said Mary several times)

. (My new Q to my HS: Last name of Mary. Green if no last name.)

Just in case heard Zina (several times)

Natasha was mentioned too, trying to help a guy turning out a scammer

(was it repeated? It's possible, but not sure)

America — mother asked I go there with Natasha. I'd gladly but [health?] problems.

.

Maybe saw green maybe not.

Saw rocks in painting.

Faith name was said 3 times. She was painted realistically walking to a house's entrance on Otkrytoye Shosse, 2 корпус 10. (the middle one – so I guess it's either the 2-nd or 3-rd entrance… probably the 3-rd… but then it's possible it was the 4-th too, given the angle I was watching from). I was watching the animated hyper-realistic painting from the path between the school fence and the tram tracks.

(during the day I was curious if she looked similar to Mary from another dream… maybe her hips were wider, and her general form was a bit larger too maybe…)

.

Bad dream about buying a laptop with 250000 and the specs are bad... wanna return the purchase (which is still at the store's pick-up point) and return the money. Can't find the button for that.

I realize this is how that other dream was prophetic but with a twist.

Had 16gb ram. 4gb GPU. Intel CPU. HP???? 15E

*

4 [feminine] names were said and repeated this night:

1. Mary
2. Zina
3. Natasha
4. Faith

Update of July 21, 2026. Found this life eventually, but there are lots of questions. I decided to check on the meanings of the names I heard this night. I was hoping that maybe I'd see some connections to Elaine. I used www.behindthename.com; it's the website I used long time ago when I tried screenwriting.

Faith name means to trust. The yesterday's dream led me to this idea which I had before - trusting the method when something seems too extraordinary.

Painting connection between this dream and July 16, 2026's.

Zina name has roots from Zeus. Alex life connection.

Natasha name leads to Natalie Wood. We have interconnections in our lives.

Mary leads to me and other Maries.

4gb GPU, and 16gb of ram is 4gb more than what I have now in my old laptop. I need to say that during the night, as I was hearing new names, I realized what had happened – mea culpa. I was wondering how'd I know if

what I hear I the name of another past life of mine matching the original question's criteria, or if it the last name answering my second question… this probably was the answer to my thoughts: 4 first names.

I will note that I asked to repeat the name but not the full name. Maybe I heard the last names too but didn't register them.

I don't remember seeing greens, but during several episodes of my dreams I didn't describe in detail I was in my apartment and was standing where in reality there are green objects nearby (a bag under the table; shower curtain).

-

https://www.behindthename.com/name/faith
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Characters_of_Xenogears

Diminutives are Fae, Fay, Faye. The name reminded me of a character from a good childhood videogame Xenogears — Fei Fong Wong. The spelling differs, but they're pronounced the same.

I'll just note that not only reincarnation is part of Fei's story (and the game's in general), his psyche has some parallels to what my soul experienced too.

*

Today I was doing a scanword from a local newspaper and one word was "Арап Петра Великого" — Abram Petrovich Gannibal

November

November 1, 2024. I asked my HS almost the same question as yesterday, excluding the 4 names I got then, and changing 'name' to 'full name'.

In one of the first dreams there was idea that I first need to find out [the details] about my 4 past lives I got the names for yesterday [then I'll search for others].

As a result – and in huge contrast to the previous rich night – I don't remember hearing any names at all during this night. Granted, I couldn't fall asleep from ~4 till ~7:30, but then I did; had dreams, but no names. During other such sleepless nights I'd still get the answer in the last dream(s).

.

One dream was probably about V. Masha (Maria)(?) from my class. Fire. Her daughter saved.

Narration was that: For 20 years she escaped authorities; in 1831 caught.?!?

*

Note about fears I had in this life, as contrast to my distant life of Alexander. Before Mary Magdalene I might not have suffered the same as after – after I got some spiritual understandings and, I'm assuming, the serious crimes were no longer on the menu; but I still had to suffer for those crimes I did before.

Being killed, tortured too, … — it may have reflected on psyche and astro psyche maybe. While I didn't remember directly those episodes of my past lives, I might have 'remembered' them on the psychic level. So, I avoided certain situations in this life. Just my thoughts; There could be other reasons too.

*

Thoughts on the dream about Chris from October 26, 2024.

Souls of Higher Selves going in other directions means (imho) that when one soul makes error – and Higher Self filters the resulted sensations -, the other soul may be doing the right thing – and so the resulted sensations pass through the filters and reach the Spirit.

Basically, this approach would ensure that the chain of 9 Higher Selves, overall, is producing at least some sensations that reach the Superior Intelligence. There's no drying up of the river (an active chain of 9 Higher Selves), so to say.

And when the first soul in the single chain of 9 Higher Selves rejoins the Spirit – the other remaining 8 souls are probably near (and some could be at) the 8-th category. Which means even though a soul has joined the Spirit the Superior Intelligence continues to receive some sensations from that chain of Higher Selves. The proverbial spiritual river is running until the last soul will rejoin the Spirit.

November 2, 2024.

“Моё ВЯ. В ночь на 31 Октября 2024 я получил ответ от тебя, что в моей прошлой жизни меня звали Мэри, и это не моя прошлая жизнь ММ, МДК, Или ВМХ.

Сегодня ночью во сне, который я буду видеть в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать фамилию — last name — , которую я имел в той пока еще не известной мне моей прошлой жизни Мэри. Я хочу чтобы фамилия была повторена несколько раз, чтобы я знал, что это мой ответ.

Если в той прошлой жизни Мэри у меня не было фамилии, то тогда сегодня во сне я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет.

И я хочу чтобы мое внимание было обращено на тот эпизод сна, где я буду получать ответ, чтобы я запомнил его и помнил когда проснусь”

.

C4 placed on bridge and vertical tube with plastic or glass. Water was rushing in it and someone almost drowned but was saved at last minute

We appear on train platform. Someone says we’ve seen this before but from different angle so it seemed new.

Winchester.

Near trains. Shortened to Winch maybe.

I think someplace else?

Woke up remembering this last name

.

Green? Health pool while fighting a monster. Chainsaw.

*

Again, probably the error on my part. “Today in dream” (сегодня во сне) — not “tonight” (сегодня ночью) even — technically expired in about half an hour after I asked the question at 11:25...

I wrote the question on my phone and I had issues. My attention switched to them, and I missed the issues in my text.

I think I was shown green so that I’d become aware of that problem.

I’ll try to write down templates for my questions, instead of composing a new question each time. Unfortunately, the old unscripted style is prone to human factor and errors.

I tried searching for ‘Mary Winchester’ and there’s a character of the same name. https://www.twitch.tv/winchester_sister maybe called her channel after her – I don’t remember now. I sometimes watch her when they play coop games or amogus games. I immediately remembered her; again, I see that the names we had before in our past lives may appear in our other lives too.

I’ll try to collect more information before doing a proper search.

November 3, 2024. Asked my HS about the age I died in Mary Winchester’s past life. Yellow was the indicator.

.

A dream I can’t describe directly if I want to post this note online. A

woman was using a tube of no larger than a centimeter in diameter in a way I never knew could be possible… provided the lady has a certain length to her… I thought that it was – or related to – tv-series *Californication* which ran from 2007 to 2014. Shortly after, David Duchovny's character Hank Moody came over for quick and no-questions-asked penetration to the sound of the moaning woman.

I thought that maybe the number of seasons in the tv show corresponds to my MW's age.

(I watched half of *Troy (2004),* before going to bed, and naked Diane Kruger, who played Helen, did catch my attention. I was wondering if I'd see another XXX dream again because of that scene and here's the answer; and yes, Kruger is close enough to [Freddy] Krueger)

. (*I asked my HS to repeat the answer to my question I last recorded in case I missed it.)*

And there was something else – maybe. Maybe I saw IT who has yellowish eyes.

I'll note that Natascha McElhone plays Karen in the show. Names that ring bells for me.

.

Walking by the lake near my house. In front was a man with a boy, son, who was of age no more than 10, and no less than 5. No yellows.

.

I was in a car with a young woman. She drove fast at night, The markings on the roads, as well as street lighting, might have been yellow – but it was all too quick to notice. She almost crashed the car into a dead end but the car stopped several centimeters away. She drove backwards fast and then turned – U turn almost -, bumping into something slightly.

When she parked, she was a bit furious; almost wanted to crash the car. I went round the car and saw a piece of metal/plastic hanging on the bumper.

We went inside the building. Museum? We sit and I take a notebook with not many pages in it. Some have someone else's writings on them – again, the count of blank pages could have been in range between 5 and 10.

I went to get another notebook, but it was also missing some pages, I think. I put the papers up in front of a light to see if there's a writing on it. There were imprints of writing.

I woke up, wondering if it's '5??' – it was my guess when I tried to remember how many seasons *Californication* had.

*

In reality the number of seasons is 7.

.

EDIT: At first, I assumed I was 7 years of age when I died as MW, but I had to dismiss that idea because there was no yellow in that episode of the dream.

Yellow probably was in the last dream with pages, and if the answer was

then it could have been higher than what I originally thought.

I'll have to revisit this later; if I'm correct now, maybe those pages with writings were the reflection of me thinking it was the number of episodes when it wasn't. So I went to get a fresh notebook with almost clean pages.

EDIT: At the time of this dream I totally forgot there's a character called Faith in *Californication*.

November 4, 2024. Asked my HS when I was born as Mary Winchester. Purple if during AD, green if during BC.

.

Purple was in my memory when I first woke up.

.

Cross in the sky. Red, might be purple. Comet? There was a narrative about a comet. If it's the answer, maybe I was born when a comet was seen in the sky. But there have been so many...

*

989, 1066, 1145, 1531, 1607, and 1682 and 1759 Halley comet. First and the third date currently is plausible. There are other comets too, of course.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Halley%27s_Comet#Before_1066

.

Then I found this comet

https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/103P/Hartley

On 4 November 2010 the comet was a target of a flyby of the Deep Impact spacecraft. It approached within 700km to the comet. So, it happened exactly 14 years ago to this day, and Hartley was my last name in Vivien's life. This may be the reason(s) my dream had a comet in it.

I saw a comet when I was young. It was winter and I was in the village. Remember watching it. Maybe it was Hale Bopp that approached Earth in January of 1997.

November 5, 2024. No questions to my HS because today it's been 111 years since I was born in my Vivien's life which I first found a year ago. I wanted to see if maybe dreams would have something to show because of this.

.

In one dream I was in my village, having my past body of Vivien Leigh. I was near or sitting on the bench near the court when my body morphed/ transitioned to my present one.

('court' here means a shed-like attachment we have at the back of the large house. Tools, logs, and various items are stored in there.)

.

I had two dreams about the same subject of having to hide from other groups of people in a seemingly post-apocalyptic world.

I woke up after the first, and when I fell asleep, I saw the other dream.

In the first I heard shot(s) in the distance. We didn't react. Then someone

was shot and we ran, eventually accessing a top floor via a hatch. There was a shootout then. Our group, other group, police, and people of black color. Deaths were shown; many were killed in one spot. Some with old weapons – alebarda or something cut someone's throat.

We'd then slide down weapons via some tube on bed cloth rope.

In the second dream we were in a house. Almost sleeping. It was rather dark. A woman heard hissing noise. A snake? I took off the cloth from the cage, but there was… someone else and a white rabbit(?) outside of the cage's door. The woman went outside to get the animal, and she went as far as the entrance to my apartment building. I hear noises of something grinding – it was no animal sounds. I knew she'd die maybe, and shortly she came out with a red spot on her white cap. Fell dead.

I turned off the light – either here or when she just went to the entrance. But now I was aware the screen of big tv showing white static was also giving away our location. I turned it off and then I saw what probably was a close up of an eye. It had blue colors and the shape was unusual

.

UPDATE: Today at 11:11 I had a call I didn't answer because it was unknown number. Right after another call I don't pick up for a minute maybe. Then the third at 11:12; this time I think I'll answer since it's so persistent.

A guy said he's from Russian Post, asking for some code. I never got or said any codes and later I read a similar story warning that it's a 'new' scam, trying to get into your gosuslugi where you have all your data.

Hence, it's extremely serious, and I think the dream(s) was(were) prophetic. There are many parallels.

*

As VL I was born on November 5 shortly after sunset.

Since it was 111 years since I was born in that life, I got curious when would be a rough time in Moscow.

Darjeeling sunset at 16:51 today.

In Moscow it's 14:21. I made a note that "shortly after sunset" could be 14:28 in Moscow — 7 minutes after sunset. But it could be something else.

-

VL on blue bg wearing black dress and stones around neck. Face reminds of Cleos'

As VL I brushed my hair to my left. To right as me and Angelo.

My right brow would raise in Vivien's life. It's my left in this life (it's easier to raise the left one than the right). Reversed too.

I got curious if there's a reason for this other than maybe it just happened so because of how in childhood I got to like my looks. Doesn't explain the brow, though.

November 6, 2024. No questions to my HS again. Saw a dream about Tey, the streamer, who had a bf kissing her forehead. I thought of past life of Nefertiti yesterday.

November 7, 2024. Asked my HS where I was born as Mary Winchester.

.

A guy was dropped – or fell — in a river. Then I – or a girl / young woman – said the name of the river… I think it started with 'M' and wasn't too long.

Then the teenager girl was saying something about her virginity (she spoke in Russian).

*

There's a state Virginia in US. It also has several rivers starting with 'M'.

If it was the answer, I had to have lived that life between my William's and Evdokia's lives, late 1651 to early 1700s. (1682 saw the Halley's comet)

Assuming I was Abraham living during Queen Christina's time – meaning somewhere between 1651 to 1689, I could have died in that life before the comet of 1682 showed up (so no more than 31 years of age) and was born as MW. I'll try to see if I can find something with the data I have. If not I'll ask my HS how do I find the record on the Internet about my past life of Mary W.

November 8, 2024. Had a food poisoning. Recovering.

November 10, 2024. Had a dream about Distortion. We, and several other people, were coming into a room, and only several of us could pass at a time. Turned out we were in a classroom. He sat at the first table near the window. I thought to sit in the middle column of tables but ended up near the door at the second table. Sergey, Maxim and Alexey were near me. Idea was that near him sat people close to him in his [school?] life, and near me mine.

We had to compose a story. I didn't read the material – not many did. I skimmed thought the book.

Not him not me never looked at one another even when there was some noticeable activity near us. I did want to look and didn't for some reason.

Maybe there's another hint in this dream as to why we share Higher Selves.

November 11, 2024. Asked my HS if I was M.W. whom I found on myheritage; she was born after 1671, died after 1691. Muddy River, Brookline, Suffolk, Massachusetts Bay, British Colonial America. Her mother Mary Aldis (born Winchester) 1653 – 1730, one of siblings was Sarah Perry (born Aldis). Red – I was. Green – I was not.

.

Natasha wore orange. Was near Vova's house in Lakibrovo (both my relatives). Reciting something.

There was a guy then showing a PCB that was extremely simple with just 3 tv antennal rings (were open on both ends) and some points of solder. Maybe was green on the PCB with antenna connectors. It's what I looked at most at some time.

I did ask the PCB guy about where to watch people talk on the internet or something. 'Not tv' I said specifically, internet.

Unfortunately, someone came out and I don't remember if website was mentioned.

Could be YouTube or something.

.

Orange is close to red and I wonder if maybe I was that M's relative. Need to check that.

As for video. It is possible the info about me may be in visual or audio form in a video somewhere.

November 12, 2024. Asked my HS how do I find the video, audio, or web page on which there's information about my past life of Mary Winchester. Asked to say and repeat a phrase or keywords I need to write in google or YouTube search, for example, to find that media.

.

L11 (it was written for some reason when I checked my phone)
Real amogus (Hiver and a gf pointed at my VL wall picture left to me)
Клубника
Денис
Paint
Thiaoouba пророчество/предсказание?
. Упомянуто...
Тапочек
Оля
*

A lot was mentioned and repeated in 3 dreams.

The amogus dream was in my room. There was a naked black female shown turning around.

In the second dream I was in the forest. The strawberries were cut in half on the stalks by someone. I thought what if that person has injected the remaining half with something (e.g. poison). There was Denis who wouldn't say hi to me when I passed him on the back field road. Then a man went between Vova's and Lena's plots – carefully and mindful of a dog there – and then Olay was called.

In the last dream I was in a large apartment or something like that. There was a room painted dark; it was very dark in it even thought there were many windows and it was day (overcast, I think). The idea was that it's a good room for movie watching but not for general living. Then someone began to repaint it – it happened in 3d environment and yet seemed realistic.

*

Based on my past experience, of all the repeated words only several are probably relevant to my question. I don't suppose it will get me anywhere though. The words are too common. Maybe I'm missing something.

November 13, 2024. Asked my HS if the information about me in my past life of M.W. is in video or photo media (orange as indicator); audio (real voice of a real animal/bird); text (water). Mentioned I wanted to remember the episode of the dream with the answer when I wake up.

.

The only thing I remember is what I saw right or during awakening — having hot-dogs wrapped in white paper.

*

Hot-dogs are orange. Don't suppose I saw the bare one in the dream. Lack of orange here may mean I already know the answer; it would have been in line with my other dream with tv pcb and where to watch videos if I did see orange in my dream.

November 14, 2024. Q to my HS – if info about me in my past life of M.W. is on YouTube, then I wanted to see and look at fire in my dream I'd see this night in the next 12 hours. If on another website then it was water. Asked to additionally say the name of the channel or the name of the website.

.

Каша

Water in the syringe used to shoot a man to change my body to his for a while. (I clearly remember writing this — in a dream)

It's a morph in goose goose duck amogus game.

Fire was not seen

.

There was something about Nima. And Marced maybe. I said I killed some people somewhere.

*

It's another dream that has amogus theme. In case of William Armine, I used to see dreams with police theme and I was in that life somewhat of that – but to lesser degree maybe.

It's too early to say the meaning of all this. I hope after Mary M. and Hypatia's lives I never committed any serious errors.

Edit of August 4, 2025. I can't know if the liquid I saw was water or something else. Maybe amogus theme here meant the faulty indicator was like an imposter/amogus.

November 15, 2024. Again, asked my HS what is the name of the website with video containing information about me in my past life of Mary

Winchester.

.

Vimeo?

Fuse... Or Fuce... ? A channel name that has more letters after that. A list of websites where that guy uploaded his videos was shown. YouTube was there. There was something about Matthew McConaughey acting for that blogger.

There was a last lesson called UFO... In school

(after the first dream I asked my HS to repeat the answer)

Google it it.

*

I saw something orange (my indicator) too.

Answer was not repeated. Although there was a very long name shown with its middle part blurred just a bit – I could read it. Don't remember it.

I'll note that in the evening I watched Columbo 'Short Fuse' episode.

Googling 'Matthew McConaughey fuse vimeo' gave this video on vimeo:

https://vimeo.com/179208437

Longhorn Network's Opening Segment featuring Matthew McConaughey — August 26, 2011

November 16, 2024. Asked my HS again about where the info about me in M.W. life is. Vimeo – red; ESPN channel – real music; Longhorn – fire; other – water.

.

I thought I remembered something about washing dishes – so water theme – but then I couldn't remember the dream itself.

November 17, 2024. The dream of November 11, 2024 in which Natasha wore orange near Vova's house – all relatives – made me double check the family tree of the one and only Winchester family that I knew of before – the arm (edit: I probably meant 'arms') company. The production of guns that kill may sure fit the amogus theme of my recent dreams. Going down the family tree I stumbled upon a Mary Winchester whose birth and death was within the range suggesting there's a chance I could have been her.

Mary (Winchester) Trowbridge (bef. 1676 — bef. 1709)

https://www.wikitree.com/wiki/Winchester-1233

https://nielsenhayden.com/genealogy-tng//getperson.php?personID=I33593&tree=nh1

While reading the names I thought I read 'Winch' somewhere; I moved on because at the time it was not important. Then I checked my diary and saw I wrote that Winchester might have been 'shortened to Winch maybe'.

She was born not far from Muddy River to looks like.

Q to my HS: Was her – red; was not her – green.

.

Hiver playing *Dark Souls* or something and replenishing his blue mana bar but also health which is usually red and I saw it also fill up.

I put on dark translucent fabric on top of book closet. Porcelain cat – a coin container — stood on a fabric of color... Not sure if red or orange. The cat itself is of a pink shade which is light red.

Watching boxing or I have intention to do so. (Red is associated with boxing gloves for me).

*

I will note that I asked my HS to repeat the answer for my last question I recorded on audio. Sadly, I made a mistake of mentioning the colors and then saying it's not important – reducing that statement about the colors. I had trouble falling asleep again and when I did it doesn't matter that… be it upon my waking up and thinking of a green cabbage… or whatever else… I kinda remember that green cabbage, which appeared briefly anyway and in the audio question I asked that I look at the color for a bit – as was the case with the health bar and the cat and carpet it was standing on.

November 18, 2024. Asked my HS if in the 18-th century I lived these 3 lives: Mary Winchester, Trowbridge after marriage; Evdokia Andreevna Dioper; Amy Lyon, Emma Hamilton after marriage – see and look at green. If I lived other number of lives – see and look at blue; if I was not one of the people listed then see and look at red.

.

I half woke up remembering seeing red tomato pasta or ketchup. Then I fell asleep and saw it again in my sleepy state. I saw nothing else.

I might have also heard music – Japanese Boy from GTA VC that I watched that day. Maybe I was flying in the air too. If it was Thiaoouba – an indicator I made a mistake – I don't know.

*

I asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded but I got nothing.

I realized that the error was in my previous dream. I saw red – yes, but I never looked at it directly. But I saw and looked at green cabbage which was right in the middle of the 'frame'.

I thought that cabbage was not important but now I realize it was the answer actually.

I'll have to return back to classic and simpler method of just asking to see a color. Nothing else. Looking at color worked too, but it also introduced ambiguities. E.g. Did I look at that color or did I just see it?

So, back to the drawing board. I'm yet to find my past life of M.W.

I know I was Emma Hamilton at this point. As for Evdokia I think that dream with red barrels and ammo showed I was her – I did look at those

items. And I do have many parallels with that life too. I hope there won't be any surprises there.

But I will have to recheck my other dream interpretations. Unfortunately, the same error could have been done before also.

November 19, 2024. Q to my HS: Is there info about me in my past life of M.W. on such genealogical websites as myheritage; the websites which allow to create family trees, connecting family members. See orange – yes, see blue – no.

.

I saw dark pigeons – the color I don't quite consider blue.

. *(Asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded on audio.)*

I saw Fire flame (orange) and then I saw myself writing this on phone. When I woke up there was no entry on my phone, so it was in a dream too – it's quite often that I see myself writing the answer I got and as a result I remember it well when I finally wake up for real.

Maybe there was something about 1100s(?) also.

*

It's a surprise actually that there's info about me in that life on such websites. In theory it should be relatively easy to find, but I'll have to ask several more questions.

November 20, 2024. Asked my HS if in my M.W. life I was married – see green, and additionally say the husband's last name. Red if was not married in that life; never got married.

.

Green accumulators where 1 battery was hurled — in my room on a table.

IT theme. I was — or related somehow — to a guy with dark straight hair whose face would get dry and pieces of it would fall off.

Anderson. Remembered it and wrote down — in a dream apparently because when I actually woke up there was no such entry on my phone. Thought of and maybe heard the Matrix reference when Smith calls Neo that – Mr. Anderson.

But then Vivien Leigh was also repeated when the fake officials came to my door. One was dressed as a tax collector. There were several more men. One tried my door handle. I didn't open it and said I'd call police to check them out. Eventually they went away. In my room there were people – either whom I knew irl or streamers I watch.

*

After I first woke up remembering seeing green, I asked my HS to repeat the last name of the husband in my M.W. life. After that I heard Anderson. As for 'Vivien Leigh' I'm not sure when I had that dream… maybe after the green batteries.

November 21, 2024. Q to my HS: if in my M.W. life I died at the age of less than 20 – blue; 20+ — orange.

.

Not sure about blue gas flame.

Blue people from a game or movie. Like Asari from *Mass Effect*. I saw myself write this in a dream and irl I was sure I actually have the entry but I didn't when I checked my phone in the morning.

I also saw a pizza with sausages. But it's probably yellow.

*

It looks like the answer is I was less than 20 years of age when I died in that life. It matches the previous answer about my age in that life – the notebook in that dream didn't have that many pages in it.

November 22, 2024. Asked my HS what name – first name in English – my husband in M.W. life had. Asked to repeat the first name so that I know it's the answer, and asked that my attention is drawn to that dream episode so that I either remember it when I wake up or I will remember it after waking up.

.

Bulkin or something like that. Kolya said it and I repeated. Before there was something about him directing something and not being to the liking of someone or something ... George Cukor reference (GWtW).

Before played an FFA match in WarCraft 3 on the map in front of my house. My main was where a woodpecker used to peck and I have photos of it. I put expansion near the oak. After getting defeated (I also won a battle or two) I rode on a horse to the electric shed and back to see who was left. There was something about Anton maybe, but not sure.

(Before going to bed, I saw Grubby playing WoW for the first time. I also remembered that dream about him possibly also sharing the same HS with me – need to check. Maybe that influenced the subject of my dream. The fact I first played an rts game (but I saw it all in the first person) and then rode on a horse suggests transition from a strategy (WarCraft 3) to an action game (World of WarCraft)

*

https://www.houseofnames.com/bulkin-family-crest

there is such a name, but it's a surname, not the first name. Russians can also have this surname.

I also not sure about spelling. In Russian it would be Балкин. Google says 'Balkin' is how that would be spelled. But it's also a surname.

November 23, 2024. Asked my HS if as M.W. I was born before 1500 AD – asked to see myself in my past life of Vivien Leigh. If during that year or after then asked to see myself in my past life of Missy. Asked to draw attention to the respective episode of the dream.

.

I got a message of sort to give more details. That said, I knew that I either wouldn't receive a message this night, or maybe it wouldn't come in the expected form.

I woke up and it was early morning. I didn't dare asking the same question but with classic color indicators because it felt I might not fall asleep again then. I did fall asleep and saw a dream in which:

The theme was *Dark Souls*. I played on a level I'd never seen before. At one time I enter a square tower via a hatch and there was water coming in. I was able to push a button opening the hatch again and got out of that situation.

Then I remember there was a monster of no big height… I thought I'd get it with my arrow easily… and then the monster grew to the enormous size almost touching the ceiling with its huge head. Was shooting many arrows at the enemy, looking high up as I was aiming my shot. Maybe there was some narrative.

I was with Anton, I think. Asked him if he'd like to play or I should continue – it was understood he played the level and I didn't. I continued.

We came outside on a balcony and the door shut behind us. I tried pushing the same type of button which opened a hatch before, but I either could not hit it (my hand and the way it hit reminded me of Minecraft animations), or the button just didn't work. There was a plaque to the right of the door. Something was written on it and I read it (no memory of the details; but I did realize it was written in pencil). Somehow the door got partially open and then we unhinged it.

During that struggle we also had to shoot a fire monster on the neighboring balcony across the street – maybe 5 meters from us.

Then I jumped from the balcony to another below. I could walk there and then I was on the level below – very close to the ground. I walked under the balcony I was just on and found an eraser (two colored; just below the pencil writing). I threw it to two guys who stood below (many S. Monahov and… Maxim?)

*

I decided to write this dream out because if it was my answer in the unexpected form, then maybe I saw myself in my past life of Michele Avila (Missy). Possible drowning; small height and size, turning out to be actually of a large size (possible reference to who I was in my past lives).

UPDATE: The dream has VL possible references too. I easily escaped the water situation, and as VL I had no issues with water itself (I do remember the cause of my death, but it's a bit different). I was also not that high and rather thin in that life. The monster was in a way acting too.

-

Today I for the first time in my current life made a Lasagna. And it was very tasty! I made the dough myself also. I'm glad it turned ok because – from what I know – as Missy I "made great lasagna" […, dreamed of becoming a physical therapist]. (noting the later piece for myself)

Actually, that fact was of a significant influence in my desire to make a lasagna.

November 24, 2024. Asked my HS if in my past life of M.W. I had children (later clarified just in case if I gave birth to at least one child). Blue – yes, red – no.

.

I felt like in the first dream there was something about seeing red.

I clarified my question, and in another dream I saw a smashed and crushed bus of red color. It was in front of buildings near the buildings by the lake not far from my house.

-

When I went to bed yesterday, I was having sexual daydreams appearing and was trying to keep my mind clear – living here and now. The blonde girl Mary, whose hc video I tried to find the day before but couldn't download it, was appearing too – in the same pose, but mirrored, as I saw myself in that dream when I was a black female.

At one point I had a long-lasting, but subtle vision of me in my past life of Vivien Leigh as Victoria Gow from *Storm in a Teacup*. I had the hat on and the cloths were similar to the ones I wore in the movie at 00:14:28 +/-. The look on my face was similar to that I had at 00:12:50 when the father in the movie puts his hands on Lisbet Skirving's waist in a suggestive way.

So, the look corresponded quite well with what I experienced. One for one almost. It was a kind of disapproval. The vision helped; I kept my mind clear. But in the end I did have sexual dreams, and maybe was daydreaming on that theme when half asleep.

UPDATE of 01 January 2025 after I learned that I was called Victoria (or some similar name) in my past life I lived in 1500s AD. Marianne — the female I was talking about also had a nickname of Viktorija (aka Daisy E, Denisa, Kamila Mathews, Maria …). Now it makes even more sense why I saw my character Vicky Gow in that vision; it's all connected.

.

I'll note that during the night I saw myself as Vivien Leigh in a dream. I was in my village, standing between the court(yard) and the well, looking toward the house.

November 25, 2024. Given I saw myself as Vivien in a dream and then in a vision, I got curious if maybe – in light of me asking to see myself as VL if as M.W. I was born before 1500 AD – this was a hint that I was.

So, I asked the question again – red if as M.W I was born before 1500 AD, green if during or after.

.

Did I see something about wine? — I thought after the phone rang after 8 AM. I fell asleep then.

[Darkish] Red cloth on a man. Saw his back. Were other people around

wearing black.

Before I saw a dream with Larry Olivier coming into a door. There was a pause and then I as VL entered.

*

It's actually an unexpected answer. Now I remember I saw some references to 1100s (AD?) in my other dream and I wonder if it has any connection to my M.W. life.

November 26, 2024. Had to do what I should have done weeks ago. I asked if in my Mary life (identified it properly) I had last name Winchester. Red — had W last name. Yellow — did not (from birth and/or after marriage). Blue — had no last name.

.

Saw blue while the theme was about preparing food.

.

Dark red tie on a man who pushed Columbo cooking at night.

Shortly before a body was found in the fridge... Not right away too... Maybe he was too sleepy or distracted. He arrested a man then — handcuffed him actually — (here's the push happened and I woke up immediately. It was 3:33AM when I took my phone).

Now maybe I wanted to see that red? Because my attention was stopped on that tie... I was thinking about blue often in the dream... That I made mistake, I guess. Hence unprepared food theme.

Basically, here it may mean I (Columbo) jumped to conclusion and then it was revealed another information was true also.

Or! In my question I asked my attention be drawn to one of colors... Later I said drawing attention is not an indicator. Just a wish to better remember the dream.

A note. Uncooked food was not red but could become reddish if cooked.

*

It's important to note I saw no yellow. There are no conflicts.

It's possible that I had no last name as Mary (blue indicator) and then I started to have the last name of Winchester (red). But what about Anderson? Was I married at least twice, or did that man had two last names (e.g. Winchester Anderson)?

.

I'm also curious if I influenced that red tie. I don't remember if it was dark red when I was not looking at it directly. All I can say my attention was drawn to it and I clearly remember its dark red color. It was not purple – I checked online photos of both purple and dark red ties. The later ones match what I saw in the dream perfectly.

November 27, 2024. Asked my HS about the other name I heard – Zina – when I asked to reveal a name I had in my past life of which there's info can be found on the Internet.

If I was called Zina in my past life — Repeat last name. Red — had no last name. Green — lived no life of Zina; was never called that.

.

Demi Lovato. Repeated. In dream thought if I was her when hearing the name but then remembered we live at the same time, repeating her name several times. Saw her face two.

I remembered maybe there's another reason I apparently had in dream synchs with her; not because I was her.

.

Before I was near Cherkizovsky Lake? There was something about Juice and Sofa? Don't suppose repeated.

Before I was in my room. Heard a stampede of lots of people coming to a neighbor. There was one girl and maybe 3 more who walked first. Orgy was supposed to take place.

Then I saw myself adjusting a green plant on the microwave oven.

There was something cooking too. Fish stakes. Maybe reddish.....

What is going on....? (it's actually what I asked my HS once I realized I saw all the colors and also heard a last name repeated)

.

I fell asleep and saw:

Red watermelon?

Green something

*

There is a person named Zina Lovato found on Google. She lives now. I couldn't find anyone else.

I'm glad that at least I had that narrative about another meaning. I actually thought long time ago that many things influence dreams and so not all is the answer to my question. That fact slipped from my mind.

I asked a complex question maybe when I heard Mary, Zina, Natasha & Faith. I also asked for one name – not specifically, though. I should have asked right away if I was called by all those 4 names in my separate past lives. Now I might have waisted 3+ weeks searching for something that doesn't exist. It is concerning, though, that I was getting answers when I asked about 'my past life of M.W.' But then again, maybe I was someone called like that. Time will tell the truth, I hope…

I'll have to ask the same question as today about Natasha and Faith to see what answers I'll get.

I have no idea what's going on. The orgy theme might be a hint about 19% of electrons of other people joining ours when we're born. But then in case of Kolya it was said that wasn't the reason why I got contradictory answers about who he was in his past life when I was VL. I don't know what else could be at play here – other than what I said about questions pulling in data about the topic, and that data may be seen as an answer when it's not.

*

Reflecting on my today's dreams I noticed that I only clearly remember the green plant as 100% indicator that I got. Then I saw something else of green color in another dream; and I wrote that maybe saw red watermelon (and to be fair I saw that after I already got my answer, and I never asked for repeats. So it's another question if that was the answer or I just saw that because none of colors were reserved then). The cooked dish… not sure if it was actually red. And even the name Demi Lovato… sure, I must have heard it once (me not being sure is indicator I don't remember clearly that episode – but I asked my HS to draw my attention to it – as was the case with the green plant)… but then did I hear it or was I just thinking about it in my dream…?

In a way it's possible green was the only answer – I lived no life in which I was called Zina. IF it's so, then there are no contradictions here, and I just made a mistake of not checking on those names the next night after I heard them. It is just a speculation for now.

November 28, 2024. I asked about the same question as yesterday, only this time about Natasha name. Small changes are that I asked to hear a name repeated, and then see red IF I lived a life in which I was called Natasha (or variations of that name).

.

Was thinking of Slytherin (green is associated with that Harry P. House; Before going to bed I watched a Legendary Mode stream where 4 people played Harry Potter games)

In another dream I picked up a dark green pen and wrote in dark green a name 'Davidson' Moose (but maybe it was Morse – the actor who played in The Langoliers).

Just in case I'll not that before writing that name I was killed in that dream by a man with sharp metal object. I think I tried to protect somebody and he pierced my chest; I lay on the ground, knowing I'm dying, as he was hitting me more times. The action took place near a Magnet store I often go to.

In another dream I was in my village. Maybe it was Dima who was dispersing asphalt like stones on the road's bumps, because later I was talking to him near his house. I tried to explain why I didn't go to village for so long – my stuttering because of which I could not have a family, love etc. Reincarnation was also at least in my mind, and I was about to mention it (my Missy and VL lives). We saw Natasha (and maybe Denis(?) Was near her too) near her house as we were ascending the road near the chapel.

*

There is an actress called Natasha Davidson. There are people called Natasha Morse too; one has Jade as the middle name.

UPDATE: In Pretty Woman movie from 1990 there's a character called David Morse. I have found several possible synchronicities with that movie. Maybe that movie was somehow the reason behind what I saw in that dream.

Update of August 4, 2025. I know now the actress Natalie Wood would become Elliot Rodger who stubbed multiple times several people he killed. Maybe that has nothing to do with my Natasha dreams, though. But then our lives are interconnected.

Once again, while the green was clear as day, I do not remember if Davidson was repeated. And if it was, it got me thinking – was it repeated by the same person, or was it uttered once by different people? In the later case – does it count as being repeated?

I also don't remember seeing reds. Maybe it's because of the way I asked today's question – with that little change.

In case of colors it turned out that asking to just see a color and draw attention to the dream episode itself proved to work best, while asking that I look at a color brought me to an error.

It seems logical now that asking to repeat a name, word, etc. may be the subject to the same ambiguity – it's error-prone basically. Did I hear the name repeated? Is it considered repeated if said once by different people? And on and on. So, I think I should just ask to hear a name, or whatever else I need to know, and just ask that I remember that part of the dream either when I wake up or I can remember it after waking up. This worked before. I just sought ways to make sure what I'm hearing is actually my answer but it created more problems than it resolved.

And in case of Mary, Zina, Natasha and Faith dream, I definitely said Mary several times – 100% repeated that name, so it must have been The answer. I wrote Faith name was repeated 3 times, but at this time I no longer remember by whom; was it one person or several… I will have to ask the same question as today about Faith anyway.

November 29, 2024. Asked my HS the same question as yesterday only about Faith.

.

Red tongues like Silent Hill 3 dog monsters have. Saw similar monsters trying to hit me with those. I jumped and jumped to my destination. Blood? And I read something fast and jumped back to where the space? Ship was or some other vehicle.

.

Green tank. Was shooting it with auto navigating missiles.

.

In store behind the counter maybe I almost repeated the name of a schnitzel bag. Before me and mother were making purchase an someone else's bagged food got mixed up with ours. I had to remove it from our purchase list myself operating the computer with a keyboard that was missing all 'unnecessary' keys.

*

It's possible that I did have the name Faith in my past life and had no last name in it. Green and possible repeats were in different dreams.

I'll have to ask my HS if once I get the answer the rest is no longer has any significance unless it's logically possible that both answers are true. There's a difference, though, if you get the indicators in one dream or in several (after you wake up).

November 30, 2024. Asked no questions because wanted to take a night or two off.

I'll note here I'll have to ask if Kolya (George Cukor) and Robet Taylor – the actor – share(d) the same Higher Self. Just wanna try to understand why that one answer made it seem like Kolya was R.T.

I'd need to ask the same about those 4 names I heard – Mary, Zina, Natasha, Faith – after I figure out which names I had in my past lives.

*

Sometimes I look at my old photos (Vivien) and then when I feel in a certain way or mood I keep getting those moments when I know this is what I felt as VL when a particular picture of old me was taken.

Sometimes I also get understanding what certain actresses must have felt (e.g. in a music video, etc.). There is a clear Difference.

In the first case I know (am aware, have realization…) that what sensations I experience at the moment (the way I feel myself… psychologically… like what mood I'm in… a bit tough to explain) I used to experience at that [distant] time when a particular photo (or video) of me (VL) was taken (in which I felt in the identical way or was in the exact same mood).

In case of actresses, I think that being an actress in several lives helps with understanding what people might feel – and that's it, I understand what that person must have felt like at that moment, but there's no 'me' sensation there; it's about 'them/him/her'.

December

December 2, 2024. I decided to make an experiment and ask my HS who I will be in my next life I'll live right after my current one of Evgeny Meshkov. Blue — male. Red or pink — female. Real voice of animal – I can't (mustn't) know that. Music of a real instrument (e.g. piano, violin) — not known to my HS.

.

Or was it red or pink?

Was there music when I was in father's apartment?

. *(I asked my HS to Repeat)*

(I first saw reddish paint and only after I heard sounds)

Music – or should I say sound effects – which were quite similar to those from *Silent Hill*. Something about needles and drug addicts. Chances to kill —

something in a needle. Dmitry Bale and... someone else was there!

And again — did I see something reddish before that? Yes, I did as I remembered. I was removing a paint- like substances from a white wall. Could remove some others stayed. Later I heard those *Silent Hill* sounds effects – it's a question if it was music and if it's also answer.

*

Once again I wonder if

- Me first seeing a color, and then possibly hearing music means the first answer is correct or maybe the two are and they don't contradict one another?
- If I even heard music? Those sound effects were not exactly the 'real' music made by real musical instrument. (I'd need to see how sound effects for the original SH game were done)

All in all, it looks like I'll be living in a female body in my very next life. I thought maybe I'd live in a male one, given my current problems, but then I can see why I might be required to live as a female (my current errors might have something to do with that)

.

Had lucid dream. Realized I'm in a dream. But woke. I think because I was concentrating on my body in the dream too much and paid little attention to surroundings.

-

Yesterday was viewing some of my VL photos and heard knocks not far from me when I was thinking of how all psychological barriers should go and I should just see myself in them.

Today heard 2 knocks at almost the same time – one near me at the desk, another in the kitchen – when I both thought a good positive thought and another of destructive nature.

About the 25000 rubles dream. Today I saw a video from Linus TT about US tariffs on foreign imports and that maybe today is a good day to buy a new pc. Later I saw that the ruble dollar exchange rate grew up a lot. Many people were talking of prices rising up a lot too. Some were talking about whether it's a good idea to buy something (not to lose money; e.g. if later you'd have to pay a lot more for the same item).

I was thinking about buying a mac mini m4 actually – same price range even (~250k). Just like in the dream, I found a guy – a single man seller – on avito who offered a good price and had all 5-star reviews (he's been in business from 2017 too); he's analogy to Yana who for some reason was to about sell me that parrot (single person instead of a shop). Then intel cpu can

be bought for 80k too (so, I did look at it too; and the base mac mini m4 also cost about that much) – just like in the dream.

Almost all of the things in that dream came true except one – me losing money…

I am aware that this can happen. Money can devaluate a lot, and I might not be able to buy anything close to modern hardware anytime soon (if ever).

It may seem strange, but I just can't pull the trigger and buy mac or windows pc for the simple reason I planned to buy a new computer in a year+ — once I've found all of my past lives and read all there is to read about them. Of course, I'd also need to write a book about my experience and what I learned about reincarnation, etc., etc. So again, it seems like I won't need a new computer for some time – unless my current laptop breaks before that.

Update. Checked the seller's page later in the evening. The listing was no longer there. In fact only one listing was active on his profile. There are parallels here to friendship ending with Yana in my dream.

It's also possible it was a warning against scammers. I've red reviews about a shopping website which can buy something abroad and deliver it to you in Russia – many people left negative reviews and scam word was often mentioned. Once I saw the company waves all responsibility for your purchase it became obvious it's best not to deal with it. I was actually thinking of buying m4 with them — for about 250k too.

Well, time will tell what the final meaning of that dream was.

Update of December 3, 2024. Today found out I could not access my Amazon account with about $100 in gift card balance. I bought the GC from https://www.mygiftcardsupply.com/. I was not able to contact anyone helpful and calling Amazon's help center from another country is not an option – not for $100 – and, amazingly, they have no way to resolve the issue via email or chat… in 2024... Basically, the money has disappeared just like that – it was, and then it was not. I used to have normal experience with Amazon but now I feel negatively about them. There's a possibility the dream was about this situation, about this money which I did have redeemed on Amazon when I had that dream. Again, time will tell. I'll have to revisit this entry if I buy a new computer in a year+ to report on prices and whatnot.

.

I tried to ask my HS – via knock indicator – if I should buy something or not. I heard a small knock after I said that I should just follow my original plan – wait a year+. But maybe the neighbor was the reason for that knock.

December 3, 2024. Asked my HS if when I set up several color indictors (or other types), is the first indicator I see is the answer and whatever colors I'll see after don't matter? Sometimes I seemingly get contradictory answers too. Red matters not. Green natters. Voice of real animal something else.

.

I was in school. Pupils dancing on a twisted circular stair near the sports

and acting halls. I tried to do it too. A girl if notice wore ... Could it have been Dark green?

Went to physics class and the lesson was over. Something white was on my chair. 2 classes have gone by just like that on this evidently first day after a summers' holyday.

.

Some colors — orange? — were pointed out by BrowJey who was streaming in a bike.

BrowJey walking among fir trees. With snow on them. Dark green on branches.

.

With someone — Anton?- walking around tree with a caldron in it. Bark was not uniform on the circumference. Were several access points to the middle.

Then a large troll like — Skyrim?- creature with huge club came out from our house in Moscow. Creature went after my companion, I think. It made a sound which if compared could be close to some bear?

I escaped near where irl there are dark green garages.

.

Utilization. Reddish lines on plastic bag. Do not think I was daydreaming... I was half asleep maybe.

*

The clear answer here is that those other indicators after the first do matter.

December 4, 2024. Asked my HS if the director George Cukor and the actor Robert Taylor – both of whom I knew as VL – shared the same HS or maybe the same HS chain. Blue yes, orange not.

In one dream, or should I say in a short sequence, I saw orange overcoat on someone.

In another dream I was in father's apartment. He went back home. At one point I turned on the light in the kitchen and a lightbulb barely illuminated the surroundings. The color was orangy.

.

Maybe I'll ask directly what 'mea culpa' was when I saw many colors when asking who Kolya was in his past life by checking several people.

December 8, 2024. In reference to October 30, 2024 question. If that Hypatia was me in my know H. life I lived at the end of 300 and start of 400 (later I added it's AD) then I asked to see blue. If I was called Hypatia in my other life too – not the one I identified – then I asked to see red.

. My edited phone entries:

Probably saw dark red tiles on the floor of metro.

The rain also departed; but no specific memory of tail lights.

I thought of, I think, Kursky rail station. Will need to look at its color (it is

blue irl). Maybe it's blue but I don't think I ever saw it in dream.

December 9, 2024. Asked my HS what year I was born as that other Hypatia. Green BC, orange AD.

.

Green cloth hangers? There were other colors like purple. The green ones I maybe threw someplace but don't remember them too well. I just suppose maybe I saw green.

I remember little details. Maybe I did count the hangers but can't determine the year of birth.

--

Yesterday I watched Pretty Woman movie on my new XP Pen 24 4k display. I realized that there are parallels in that movie to my life:

Pretty Woman 1990. Vivian. David Morse.

Natasha was a prostitute. I did tell her about USA I believe — check

In movie he helps her... I wanted to...

He fell in love too with her...

Edward fav name.... Fate...

17:27 arrett thought it red Rhett

Doesn't kiss on the mouth... Neither do I (for the reason of not being able to find a gf)

Roxette it must have been love, the song I first tried to learn about when I was learning English

37:50 it's Viv

42:17 Denis. After Morse dream I maybe saw Denis

Attitudes & judgments towards me were similar; cloth etc

53:33 Carter Luise

56:50 not known

Not spoken with dad fir 14.5 years. Wasn't there when he died

1:19:45 fell for wrong guys. Had no money to pay rent. Kid was p first, she followed

1:20:39 — 333

Philip is the lawyer of Gere

Watched credits till the end (this is the 3-rd movie, I think, which I just sit and watch the credits till the end)

UPDATE 15.12.2024. *Eat Pray Love* book has J. Roberts on the front page. I stopped reading it more than a year ago because I had other things to do and then discovered my past lives. I've read 200 pages, stopping at chapter 49 on page 201. Lisa talks about quickly passing time and death, something I've learned about from my past lives. I had the answer now.

December 10, 2024. Asked my HS the year I was born as Hypatia who lived in BC.

. my phone notes:

1000 minus something 48?? And then I think I subtracted 1000 again,

which landed me to late bc. Not possible (I was Cleopatra).

5 times.5 different things

Шептун напиток (Эх…). Читал список у поворота к пятерочке. 5 пунктов в списке?

*

I wanted to sleep after waking up and didn't record my first dream. I thought I'd remember it but now I can't. There was something in it.

Maybe 48 is the age I died in that life. 1000 could be the year I was born, and so I died in about 952 BC. (Troy VIIb — 1180–950 BC — Late Bronze Age and Dark Age)

952 BC – 1000 = 49 AD (but there could be something else. I still don't know what my age was in Mary M. life when I died; could be related.)

There could be 5 things here.

December 11, 2024. Asked my HS the year I was born as Hypatia who was born BC. Red – 1000 BC. Water or liquid – 952 BC. Real musical instrument I can recognize, like which I heard in my life, I was 48 years of age when I died in that life.

.

Lauren – Euphoria song was heard. Someone wanted to scare her in a car. White car was being smashed by me(?) in response. Police. Heard I music or not I don't know.

Did I see red siren is also a question (no)

Did I see a car of dark red? No…

No water, I think.

No red most likely.

The car drove back to hit another. Then once more.

Maybe I had to do this

1000 BC — 48 — 1000 = 2048 BC (size of vram I had in my laptop on 2 video cards – both dead now)

. I was able to half asleep and…

Saw photos. Red cloth someone wore...

. I then fell asleep again and…

Saw again something reddish

*

It's as if I got that I didn't fully get the meaning of double subtraction in a year I new already was BC, and then I got the answer that indeed I was born in 1000 BC as that other Hypatia, and it looks like I lived to 48 years of age. It's just one year less than what I lived as another Hypatia from the 4-th century AD.

December 12, 2024. Asked my HS what I did, who I was, as Hypatia living BC (VL – actress, Cleopatra — queen, etc.)

. (Had more dreams but didn't record them and don't remember much now.)

Walked in a city. White stone building with high and a bit wide square pillars. Didn't see glass windows.

A large wide tree with branches spreading a over. Thought about being able to climb in winter.

Was looking at the moon and for some reason it appeared as if I'm looking at earth — shape of south America continent in dark colors of real moon's dark regions, seas.

Walked near water among stone. It reached the edge and there were about 20cm in diameter pipes under it in the wall.

Something about military and their area that was not fenced off and so anyone could walk into it just like that. I walked back to circle it.

Katya Tsareva (?) (her last names means 'queen') Was there near another body of water. I approached her from behind or thought about it and made it look like Luke I'm getting acquainted. Guess we knew each other, but maybe she didn't recognize me right away.

*

Walking around the city and sightseeing was the theme. It's what I like doing now and in some other lives too.

Moon reminded me of another Hypatia life in which I was a kind of astronomer.

Update: I think I had a female body all that time in the dream. It makes sense since I was a female in that life.

December 13, 2024. If I share my HS – or chain of my HS – with streamer Grubby, then I asked my HS to see green in a dream I'd hopefully see in the next 12 hours (I usually specify time now to make sure my requests don't interfere with the following nights' questions)

. My phone notes:

Walked among grass to river. So green grass

. Asked HS to give info for finding Mary Winchester's life:

Pretty young blonde woman. Head hit against rail tracks by a male costar while shooting a scene.

Her hubby was saying something about being in Acapulco but maybe cheating. Was cursed to have eye fatigue. (Note: Before going to sleep I watched Columbo episode (s3e2) where that city was mentioned)

.

Another dream. Was in US. Was Dist around but then was gone? Rented a bike and drove it on road. Returned it in time. Asked people where to leave it — corridor.

Followed a guy on wooden like monorail tracks and jumped after him down before a train. Small impossible opening lead to some plants store.

Guy was caught and brought up by 2 men. One man returned as I was trying to get out. Crept on me hiding among plants. Dark. No colors. Siluette was seen maybe. Escaped up top where they say they can't do anything. Left

by ng down (edit: I didn't inset the kangaroo emoji here. Word must have done it automatically… but when? I probably wrote 'by jumping down;). 2 more guys were there trying to block passage. Said I found ways to get in trouble — 3rd country problems. Ran away.

.

Before woke up in hospital. Took time to realize it. No memory of what happened. Saw the light thing and a med bed. Light green, I think. Corridor. 2 females were there later. 1 was strange. I tried taking photo of the corridor being lit up by some interesting color... Bluish... S woman got in shot. Fiddled with a plant and said something.

.

Remember something about the 5 floor of dad's apartment building. Young people and a girt (edit: girl?) with dark shirt (edit: short?) hair. Imagined her being older and having a larger butt???

.

While writing this my eyes and attention was drawn to clock — 7:33

.

Fighting the guy up top who thought I was being noisy. Knife was discarded by me.

*

It appears that last dream about Grubby was true. And I found a second person with whom I share my HS. Incidentally, he's also a streamer – as Dist; and I did also have thoughts about streaming…

December 15, 2024. My Mac Mini M4 order on Ozon was my 20-th. It's no surprise that I had issues with it – for the very first time on Ozon — and eventually decided to cancel the order.

Another time I had issues with my purchase was when I ordered AT 2020 microphone via Yandex and it was faulty. Had to return it and buy a newer version, but still 2020 (USB X)

This prompted me to stay away from Intel's cpu with 20 cores. It's quite obvious 20 isn't my lucky number.

Almost all but one items I bought for a new PC are scheduled to arrive on December 17.

December 16, 2024. Asked my HS if in the 18-th century (1700s) AD I lived 2 lives – blue, or more than 2 – orange.

.

Heard pretty picture and Richard Gere(?) walking to behind the curtains of stage where a blonde(?) woman in white top and shorts was dancing or something.

A thought was she'd about to take the bottom garment off.

Now, the color... Could it have been white blue? (EDIT: They sure looked way too white)

*

I'm not sure if before I had dream about pigeons, who are also of bluish color usually

Will have to ask again. I had trouble falling asleep.

December 17, 2024. Asked my HS if in the 18-th century AD I lived 2 lives – orange, more than 2 – blue.

.

Concrete block at Dima's house. Split in 2. One half could turn and it fit with its uneven top the bottom of upper half. There was some space below left empty. I think it may represent that I lived 2 lives and did not live in the first years of 18 century (EDIT: it's possible there was a small block piece at the base too)

2 papers I barely read. Dima mentioned that fact. Were there more pages? Who knows. But there were at least 2.

2 phones. Mine and Natasha's showing Vova near my yard.... The thing is the gate door is blue, but did I see it....? And I put my phone into my left jeans pocket... Were they blue? I think so. And at one point Yana(?) walked by and maybe held a phone too in her hands.

December 18, 2024. Asked my HS what my name was in that other life I lived in the 18 century AD – aside from Emma and Evdokia.

.

(tldr — Carinna was the name I had in another life I lived in the beginning of that century)

Познакомьтесь с моим новым парнем. Говорила так стример... Карина? О ее новом компьютере. (У меня новый парень, думаю так правильно)

Был ли это сон или я просто вспомнил это в полусне?

.

МОЙ НОВЫЙ ПАРЕНЬ
YouTube · СТРИМЕРША КАРИНА
Nov 9, 2019
https://youtu.be/IUMriPgp-M8?si=Lid4NyKjCZ62EKGK

.

Была ли у Гитмана та девушка с белыми волосами Кариной?

.

Каринс (Carina Corinth)

.

П модель фото которой я сохранил для 3д, и я использовал ее силуэт для векторного шаблона женского тела имеет тоже имя.

*

https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%9A%D0%B0%D1%80%D0%BD%D0%B0_(%D0%B1%D0%BE%D0%B3%D0%B8%D0%BD%D1%8F)

https://www.behindthename.com/name/corinna

"maiden". Iron Maiden's song was one of chain links leading me to

finding my past life of Alexander of Macedon.

*

I had to assemble my new PC – not exactly expected purchase as I planned to get a new pc in a year or so. This event coincided again with something that would relate to my reincarnation. Streamer Karina and her having a new pc, and me having a new pc in time when I for the first time find out I had a name Karina in my past life (spelling is uncertain, so I may be writing it differently each time) just when I was in the process of building a new pc. (I saw that streamer's video a very long time ago. I don't watch her streams)

Another such synchronicity happened when I asked how many lives I lived and I had to count the months since I had met Yana; Another had to do with how long ago I recorded the video of the pigeon who I used to feed almost each day.

During the next days I'd ask my HS questions again, but I was able to add my notes to this diary days after I finished with my pc.

*

At one time I asked what my age was when I died as Korina.

(55 – was just a thought I had after waking up. Not sure it was the answer.

Then I saw Kinder Surprise. No green? It came out 50 years ago – 17 February 1974)

*

Then I asked the year of birth in Corinna's life. Yellow if riddle.

(Was in snow. Creeks. Gravity was strange... We could stand over creeks leaning forward by like 30 degrees. Flat earth ref? So we were where those people think is the edge?

Flew over Egypt. From either northern country or from way, way south. Don't remember direction.

A psychic caused wind to blow to or from the door and windows... As defense.

Grandma apartment. Large room. Discovered barely alive person in a closet. From balcony came people.

Somehow, I escaped.

Was chased by a crazy man. Questioned — why — him accessing roof to get to apartment. He was smashing windows of cars.

He then as if changed his mind killing me. Some plants were seen among buildings. He needed to kill someone then asap. Something about him being done killing a man for the hour. Thought of how you make error and then

suffer buy still wanna escape and survive. Alex life?

Escape from backrooms was heard stated.

Saw strawberry framed — in animation — and shown on a wall.

Finally saw the man? Rather Skinny with shortly cut hair. Blond. I hid behind wall and finally picked up something for defense from the ground. Footsteps nearby behind the brick wall I'm hiding...

.

Hyper lucidity in a dream. Was in village and wondering how I got there. Realized I could not have come there; I have to be sleeping maybe, but wasn't sure. Didn't dare doing anything silly just to realize it's not a dream and I ate dirt for real. I forgot to ask my HS something.

All looked normal to me and not out of place to be sure it's a dream. I thought maybe I did go to village and just forgot or something.

A dream about Nadya and a woman down my windows in msk. That other woman said something about the 4 floor but N said I live right here on my actual floor. Ma said Natasha(?) wants to relocate us?

*

The psychic girl had maybe white hair.

So did — I think — a woman from the gravity forest.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Myth_of_the_flat_Earth

Tried to see if maybe there are clues that can lead me to a date.

1657 is the only possible date. If I was 55 as Corrina then I died in 1712. In 1707 if I was 50.

Need to find when i was born as Evdokia Dioper and maybe how old I was in that life

*

Something about kangaroo?

Was in Egypt with brother king who ordered killing half of my sibling, which drove me mad almost as king said. Was chasing some ones after with ppl in black.

Then I asked my HS if I ever had a name Karina in one of my past lives – red if yes. And if I was born in Egypt as Karina, I wanted to hear the real voice of a real animal/bird.

Saw IT with red hair but I have no idea if it was a dream or what? I was half waking up many times... Later I decided it was the answer.

Edit of August 6, 2025. Today I spotted that kangaroo emoji when I read the entry from December 13, 2024. Maybe I saw the kangaroo in the dream because of that emoji somehow crept into this document?

*

Then I asked my HS if it was possible for a first category soul to access psychosphere – e.g. to view history or his/her past lives – and do that without the use of elixirs etc. Just your own ability.

Looked at dark red leaves on the willow tree (in village).

I was in village but kinda imagine living in another life — again.

2:36? Was it the time I was thinking of that I needed to catch bus to arrive in Moscow early.

The answer was it was not possible – as Michel had stated in Thiaoouba Prophecy. The issue was it wasn't clear why or if he was not mistaken – because he was able to access the psychosphere with elixir.

The numbers 3 and 6 made me think – what if once we have learned the lessons of the first 3 categories, reaching the 4-th, we become able to access the Psychospheres of the lower category planets we [at least] used to live on? And once we reach the 7-th category we're able to access the psychosphere of the planet we're currently living on (at minimum).

I was thinking about it and it makes sense we can't view history from our planet's psychosphere… I forgot the world we live in… I wanted to learn about my past lives and history, while some others would prefer to learn your credit card information, or maybe some codes for nuclear weapons… maybe it doesn't make any sense and it's not how real world nukes work, but you get my point, I think – the damage would be unimaginable if people with little spiritual knowledge could get their paws on such important truths. And making people with good intentions to access the psychosphere would not work either because the bad ones could still extract the knowledge from them, or make them extract the knowledge their seek.

I watched *Dirty Dancing* in 4k. Several things I had noticed:

(Missy

Baby

Vivian

Cleopatra. Wig

Tickling – people tingling my belly made it impossible not to laugh or twist for me.

Dancing. Tango at Gorki park. Girl I talked to. Had idea if maybe I could ever try dancing

Baby's name is Frances

Lisa is her sister

'If I'm wrong I'm wrong'

Watched credits till the end

Not a sleepy Baby)

*

Patrick reminded me of the fact I still had 6 people with whom I share my HS with. I saw some possible parallels with him.

I decided to ask my HS if I knew another person with whom I share or shared it – my Higher Self – with.

I saw the face of Patrick Swayze.

During another night I asked direct question and it'd appear that Patrick was the one I shared my HS with. But it's something I'd need to double check just in case sometime later maybe. I asked to hear real voice of a real anima/ bird and I did see and hear pigeons cooing when I was half asleep. This is why I say I might wanna double check.

But I did find parallels with him while reading his bio on Wikipedia. One thing I noticed is cancer… he died from it, Greta had it, and there's possibility I might experience (if not already) this disease also. (Acting and streaming is another thing we share. It's like we experience similar things but from somewhat different perspectives. I think it makes sense and it may point us to the right direction in figuring out the purpose of sharing your Higher Selves with 8 (9 total souls per HS/ chain of all 9 HS') other souls)

*

I also asked my HS – during the same night when I asked about Patrick – to see green if I lived 3 lived in the 18 century AD, which were: Corinna; Evdokia Andreevna Dioper; and Amy Lyon, later known as lady Emma Hamilton.

It was a difficult night, but eventually I…

(Saw and looked at green whit tightening screws on motherboard.

I thought about my question, and that while I see it it's not a dream — but it was, so it's the answer

.

Pigeons but in half dream)

*

Then I asked my HS to see orange if I lived 3 lives in the 17-th century ad, and those lives included: William Armine, Abraham, Corinna. Red – less than 3 lives. Blue – more.

(Woman in orange cloth near Cherkizovskiy lake?

.

Possibly orange walls of buildings but not sure. I and a female who was with me hid from someone. I ran in the street – somehow sensing there's no one to spot me – while she ran in the backyards of buildings.

Before revealing what happened next in the dream, I need to say that during that night I woke up and thought about being alone. How people don't share my views on life or don't believe me – basically.

In that dream we came to some theater, and peeked behind curtains. This is where I started seeing this sort of vision or message. The person's nose and face turned to balls of maybe pearl size. Words were formed with those spheres. I tried to focus on them and — "Resistance Here. Wait a little longer" Is the main idea I got.

I feel like this could have been a message regarding my previous thoughts… that soon people will begin to learn the truth.)

December 28, 2024.

"The Haunting of Hill House" book by Shirley Jackson I read as VL (photo of me in a car with red interior)

Realized a movie I decided not to watch – The Haunting 1963 – was made based on the book. Now I got curious to watch it and I downloaded the book also.

January 5, 2025. Watched the movie the other night. There were several things I noted down from the movie:

Supernatural. Preternatural, when supernatural becomes natural in the next generation.

I made a point in my book Simple Truth of Life about error to say supernatural word. How all that exists is natural, and the yet unknown, undiscovered, and not understood phenomena should not be called 'supernatural'.

I wonder if when I read the book as Vivien, I made a note of this idea (and the following ones) and in this life it became easier to understand this?

.

Knowledge is power. Fear of the unknown until we understand how it works.

Something I realized and agree with also.

.

You're sane and the rest of the world is mad.

Sometimes think of this idea also; and its reverse.

.

Ghost hunters.

Watched several ghost hunting shows (Ghost Hunters, Ghost Adventures)

.

She slept on left side. Read it wears out the heart quicker.

Mother in my early childhood mentioned that idea also – that it's bad for the heart to sleep on the left side. I remembered that well and was forever conscious not to sleep on it.

.

Telekinesis is also mentioned in the movie and book.

I learned to do a simple telekinesis – moving very light objects hanged on a long string.

-

It's clear that many ideas in the movie (and book) resonate with me to some degree. I don't think it's a coincidence I was photographed with that book in my past life of Vivien and now I discovered these new parallels. All happens for a reason, of course.

And I wonder now if I had realized many of the truths I know now before

reading that book as Vivien, or maybe reading that book somehow helped me with that? E.g. I thought of that book's ideas and agreed with them, gaining more spiritual understanding.

.

Of note:

"Stephen King, in his book Danse Macabre (1981), a non-fiction review of the horror genre, lists The Haunting of Hill House as one of the finest horror novels of the late 20th century and provides a lengthy review."

*

On December 28, 2024, after 11 AM, I asked my HS if I lived 2 lives in the 16-th century AD. Fire – yes, water – I lived more lives in that period, and also asked to say/show the name I had in that other life if possible.

.

Saw my motherboard which I think has flames on it. Or not...

.

Was in bathroom

.

Mom put sculptures behind curtain. Knocked and I said to «отъе****ся» (no idea why so rude… there were annoying issues with my new pc I had to resolve and got overheated.).

Water... Did I see it actually?

I was then in Zina village house where hearthplace is. Saw a log looking like a dear.

Not sure again if fire was there...

.

Village. Shower was not there.

Shells were on the ground

Saw water and birds going under it. Ice was nearby.

.

George Cukor loving to suck a d*** was talked of by me sitting near the fountains at Sokolniki.

Old lady was talking to me and I pretended to be one as well. Streamer Vika K. Was nearby too.

I watched Stream Holidays that day and there was a girl (Tima Dickens or something like that) and she was playing someone who sounded like old lady. I noted her acting and the fact she's not shy saying her lines.

December 30, 2024. Asked my HS at about 00:01 AM if in the 16-th century AD I lived a life in which I was called George. Purple and/or violet if yes. Yellow if I lived another life then (and was not called Jade, George, William Armine); asked to say the name also if possible.

.

Maybe purple shades were seen but not sure

.

Maybe indigo electric violet in the dying light bulb.

Me and a girl came twice to abandoned building. A puzzle opened a door

Dark purple or violet shade might have been the color of a wound we got from the previous expedition — a dog bit us.

I heard a dog bark and it then appeared again

.

The zombies could have been purple. I opened a prison(?) door and tried to keep it open by shoving some wooden handle of some tool under the door. There were many puzzles inside the cell. I got…

Yellow kinder surprise egg. 1/3 of it's content I gave to Vika and said the name I think.

*

IT Georgie, Bills brother. Looks like both names were mine once. Syncs start to make more sense with the movie

December 31, 2024. Fire, flame — 4 lives lived in 16 century AD (Jade, George, Victoria, William Armine – not in order). Water – lived those lives and I lived at least one more life then; name. Red – was not called Vika, Victoria in that century (initially said I didn't a life in which I was called one of the names).

.

Saw orange flame? Half asleep

.

I was called by my name — Zhenya — by Denis.

There was a fruit with small seeds that are red but kinda covered. The Hal dropped to the floor on the cut side with seeds down

.

Sausage

*

Seeds and sausage could have been of purple shade.

Maybe I had either two names (e.g. Katie Scarlett), or people didn't call me by my official name (as was the case in my life of Michele Avila when I was called Missy).

.

Since I saw flame, I think my name was Vika – one way or another. In my past life of Vivien I played a character called Victoria Gow. Another instance of playing myself. https://www.behindthename.com/name/victoria the name was rare in English speaking countries until 19-th century. This may prove important if I was not born in an English-speaking world in that life, explaining the dark purple colors bordering with red.

Me loving to rewatch the cutscenes with Viktoria from 'Thief: Dark Project' videogame once in a while may well be synchs related to reincarnation also.

Eugenia Victoria “Bonnie Blue” Butler (1869-1874) (died at 5).

-

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gentlemen_of_Fortune
https://www.twitch.tv/guit88man

Began watching “Джентльмены Удачи” on Guit’s stream. Noticed there was a house number 49 shown. I remembered how my village house has the same number I lived till this age in Hypatia and Emma H.’s lives. Then I noticed a few other parallels with me. I thought something like why would I have synchs with a soviet movie? Of course, another question is why wouldn’t I? I turned my attention back to watching the movie.

And then, at the end, Guit says «шлем Александра Македонского» when the piece was shown on screen. That warm feeling appeared inside of me again, since I knew now the story of the movie I watched often when I was little with my parents on New Years – but didn’t remember well the story after so many years – connects to me in my past life.

The main hero is called Evgeny.

2025

January

January 3, 2025 (night). Yesterday asked my HS if in 16-th century AD I lived 4 lives. Red – yes, blue – not (less or more than 4).

.

Hear *iiO — Rapture (mi amore)* (I remembered she wears red in the music video)

.

Something red when started to fall asleep

.

Saw woman wearing a red cloth

.

Saw clear red again I think

January 3, 2025 (morning). Before going to bed, I asked my HS for another name of a person I share my Higher Self with – or other Higher Self in our chain of Higher Selves.

.

Amely moresmo (Amélie Mauresmo)

Idea. Had that name 'imprinted' in my mind when I woke up. No memory actually hearing the name in a dream.

Хтыщь, хтыщь.

С Вовой в деревне пинали что-то.

Солнце стало светить на все тело и был взят перерыв — до вечера или т.п.

Я обошел человек на задворках и пошел к забору. Почти передал тарелку маме, она было взяла ее, но оттянула руку.

До этого был под дубами и шел от остановки — после леса.

Марина — сказал имя ее — прося сказать что-то, в случае если...

Речь шла о знаниях того кем я был в другой жизни..?

Я умер видно и имел другое тело. Чувствовал — по сноведенчиски — как все знания ушли из меня

Дорога в деревню была ближе к лесам. В другом сне вроде была схожая и там же – у деревни

*

Things I noticed while briefly reading about Amelie on Wiki (need to learn more about her)

14 years of tournaments

Gay

2 kids, later born 26 April. As Emma I celebrated my BD on this day

As with Greta Garbo I did not remember exactly who Amelie was when I had her name in my mind upon waking up. Thought about tennis, but wasn't sure.

January 4, 2025. Asked my HS to confirm Amelie is someone I share my HS with. Fire – yes, water – no.

.

I could not fall asleep until morning.

After the question expired past 10:25 (woke up after 11):

The dream stopped when water was supposed to be dropped down onto stage and people. Absence of water.

January 5, 2025. Asked my HS to name the name of the other person with who I share it – my Higher Self – and of whom I yet don't know (as someone with whom I share my HS).

.

Saw again maybe the people from village who were in other dream with oaks and road near woods. No names or detail remembered

Something about George Clooney. Not sure.

.

I asked my HS a question – if I share my HS with the actor George Clooney, who played in the E.R. and Ocean's Eleven, then I wanted to see red, green if not.

After my q #2

Saw scraps of reds

Then fell asleep again and this time I was looking and looking for a long time at a clear as day red car driving behind us; it was the classical red which can't be mistaken with any other color. I looked then around to see that grass is not quite green — dark and desaturated.

I saw myself writing this note too on my phone (in the dream).

.

I will note that I fell asleep again and had some dream. Details are vague but there was something about my past life of Cleopatra.

January 6, 2025. Asked again the name of another person I don't know about with whom I share my HS. Unfortunately, the way I asked the question may mean I could have been given the name of the person who lived long time ago and could be someone I already know as the soul with whom I share my HS

.

Anton near school. Waited for him in snow, he did not arrive.

.

Q2 to HS. Anton Sh. – my childhood friend; do I share with him my HS?

Green yes. Red no.

.

Saw dark red wig or hair.

Then I saw myself write this note on phone. After waking up I saw that my notes were in trash.

.

Q 3. Fire if Anton names in my dream was not my answer

.

Was it Antony with someone?

.

https://www.twitch.tv/sofiko_sculpts was also mentioned. Fire was not seen as far as I remember.

January 7, 2025. Asked my HS if Marcus Antonius – with whom I had relationship in Cleopatra's life – and I share the same HS, or he shares one HS in my chain of 9 HS, then I wanted to see orange. Blue if not.

.

I saw orange all over on a screen I was looking at in a dream.

*

Recently in order to help myself with my new old problems I realized that the voice with which I sometimes 'think' talking things out in my mind is not the voice I actually have. I only think it is because it sounds male and I got used to it. I could have just as well talked with my Vivien's voice, or someone else's entirely not related to me. It's another point which I hope will help me get rid of this silly habit that is so damaging to me.

January 10, 2025. Yesterday I didn't hear any names, but I saw who I thought was Michael Jackson. And then I saw some naked blonde woman.

The fact that I heard no names made me think what if Mark's soul has reached a higher spiritual category. But I wanted to learn if maybe he was Michael in his future life. So I asked that. Blue was, orange wasn't.

.

Crocodile was yellow. Maybe when it bit my dad's leg his skin was dark orange. When he called hospital, they said to call (edit: 'press', I think it meant) additional numbers 235(?) before the one he called.

.

So I decided to ask if Mark Antony's soul reached higher spiritual category. Water/liquid if yes.

.

Water was seen many times in several dreams.

I was in a lake in one and was shooting at apparently bad guys. One was hanging from the bridge and shooting. I emerged from the water, aimed, and took a shot to… wake up hearing a knock in my kitchen.

The answer is obvious, and additionally it may show why I still live on the first category – I still have some violent vibes inside of me.

*

Next, it'd be great to learn what life Mark A. lived last on this planet after which he was spiritually promoted. If some info is on the internet about that life maybe it could shed some light into how we have to live to advance. (Not that it's not clear, but maybe I'll see something else)

Overall, I'm happy for him. He made errors in that life, and it looks like he was able to learn from them in his other lives.

-

Update of June 23, 2026. https://youtu.be/LeiFF0gvqcc?si=VzncR-rcXBPQXRv5

I think today was the first time I watched Michael Jackson's music video *Remember the Time*. It features Iman in the role of the Egyptian Queen - a portrayal closely associated with me in my Nefertiti life. This could be at least one of reasons why I (probably) saw Michael in this dream. But if so, then I also have new questions.

January 11, 2025. Asked for the names of the remaining unknown two souls with whom I share my HS. I got no answer. I asked then to see fire/ flame in case I don't know the name (maybe names in plural).

.

Saw my blue parrot Kesha in the kitchen, preventing me from using the gas stove. Thought it was the answer at first but still managed to fall asleep.

.

I saw myself hurl fireball at one of 3 suit case enemies. The first exploded. Then I was missing my shots at the remaining 2. Put the two into the bathtub and hit water with a tiny fireball – somehow, they became submerged in a tiny amount of water.

.

Before that I saw a dream in which I was a little child in my village. For some reason I stayed in the white brick house we with my mother saw being built when I was little (opposite Yana's house). There was someone else of my age with me in my dream too.

Then I was riding my bicycle. I was much older then. I was near the Elm tree and went down the hill. I thought about Denis maybe. Turned to the right between Vova and Lena's plots.

*

The 2 briefcases (they reminded me of the schoolbags people wear to schools in Russia) may represent that the 2 remaining names which aren't known to me.

.

I noticed that recently I saw dreams about village when I asked about people with whom I share my HS.

My guess is what if while I don't know the names, those people are living right now, and maybe they were born recently to people in my village? It's

just a guess, obviously, which needs to be asked of my HS. And then there's the question why the names weren't mentioned? Or were they? I only remember Marina being said. Maybe Denis, Vova.

Also, if this is a dead end, it's also possible that the known people I share my HS with know the names of the person with whom we share our Higher Self.

January 12, 2025. Asked my HS to show some episode from my Michele Avila's life which could be of some value to me in terms of reincarnation. I said many things.

I saw a dream in which a large man came to a woman and they had a conversation. I remember only how the woman at the end said something about liking criminals or murderers? This reminded me of how I think that one guy might have been Kidder who drowned her husband's daughter and he had to pay other penalty for his past life's crime.

I also saw a photo like posing where I think I was myself as Missy and brothers.

January 13, 2025. Asked my HS to confirm the people I found to share my HS with (it). Blue if I share my HS with them, orange if not (but upon further listening to my audio recording I noticed there could have been double meaning – see orange if some detail is wrong). In an update I asked to hear the name of the person if I see orange.

I saw orange and immediately in the same 'frame' I saw blue.

.

In another dream I saw Patrick S. But was his name mentioned?

.

I was shown people I share my HS with, and Garbo and Dist were in the same place and were like merged. I said in the dream it's impossible to describe and it is so.

I mentioned both names and had this dream before my question expired.

*

Seeing blue means I should share my HS with all those 6 souls I have found.

Orange probably means I made an error somewhere in my question. Unfortunately, I didn't have time to write down a question and check it before asking my HS; as a result, I said several unnecessary things and they could have influenced my answers.

.

In addition, me recoding an update for my question (right after I finished my question) may have influenced orange appearing in my dreams. It's because in that update I mention mistakes which orange would indicate and it's here that I asked to hear the name of the person in question.

Since I saw orange, it means some error was present (but, as I said, it may be something unrelated to whether I share or not my HS with that person/

soul). And so it's not surprising that I heard myself speak the name of Greta and Dist (I'm pretty sure I did that) in my dream – because orange and name now had additional condition to be presented.

Blue was not mentioned in my update, and therefore me seeing it means it's all good – I do share my HS, or one of the HS in my chain of 9 Higher Selves, with those people.

.

I will add that in the first dream that I remember I saw 2 IT monsters (with red hair, not orange as in the remake) approaching me and I wanted to wake up from that dream.

January 15, 2025. Recently I asked if a video of me in my Michele Avila's life (recorded when I was alive then) can be found on the internet. The answer was that it can't (if such a video even exists).

*

Недели или месяцы назад я имел что-то вроде тихого сообщения днём, говорящего «[Женя, но ведь(?)] так нельзя». Оно касалось того факта, что старые привычки, связанные с воображением, вновь очень сильно поглотили меня.

Стараюсь вернуться к тому состоянию, в котором я был, когда спокойно ходил по Москве.

January 16, 2025. Asked my HS if I lived in the 14-th century AD, and if yes, say and repeat the name I had in the life I lived then. Red – I did not live in that century.

.

Dark red was seen by my in a short dream (I had trouble sleeping again).

I asked my HS to repeat the answer.

I fell back asleep in the morning and I saw pigeons and crows under my window. There was no snow. Then I saw a hedgehog running across and I wondered in amazement where did it come from? (it was a possibility to get lucidity in the dream). So I went to get my camera – which is red in real life – and I started taking pictures. The hedgehog was no longer there, though. Then I saw a little girl and her mother playing to the right; the girl wore pink or red dress; it's possible she was Alice and her mom was Marina (from village).

Then in another dream I saw myself writing or recording this dream I saw – why I remember it so well.

I have no memory of hearing any names the entire night.

*

Yesterday I watched this video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8L9Z2vmMTQ StarTalk — The Science of the Matrix with Laurence Fishburne. There were things I noticed and then they said Trinity (maybe) represents me – Mary Magdalene.

14 stations of the cross. Paintings etc

Trinity in Matrix may be Mary Magdalene. Startalk with LF. He says it was the s*x club Trinity took him to.

And I had that dream in reference to Mary (Winchester). In which I heard Anderson... Right away I was thinking of Matrix. Now there's more connections.

January 17, 2025. Asked my HS a similar question as yesterday but about the 13-th century AD. Yellow was indicator if I did not live then.

I had trouble sleeping. Fell asleep after 3 and woke up after 10. Don't remember receiving anything, unless subtle yellow was maybe glimpsed.

I thought occurred to me – given half-life has been a theme in my life, and given just recently I made a note of how so far I've discovered some information about roughly half of my past lives, what if this is it? I can't find more information about the rest of my past lives – at least for a while?

I tried asking my HS and Thiaooubians (in case they heard me and could help) to make a knock around me that I'd know was my answer. While I was still talking and only thinking of my indicator – 1 knock – I heard a knock/snap on the door near me. Did not hear anything when I actually asked for the answer, but then I remembered I actually know info about more lives (myself included), so my question had an error – which can also be a reason behind not getting an answer. Don't know what to think about that snap on the door.

I'll try to ask the same question, changing the indicator maybe, and adding a new one that would mean that at least for a while I won't be getting information about the rest of my yet unknown past lives.

January 18, 2025. At 22:23 of Jan 17, 2025, I started asking again regarding the 13-th century again. Changed color indicator to green if I didn't live then, and added more indicators if I can no longer receive answers (fire/flame); if I first need to learn more about my known past lives (Water/liquid); later, after waking up, I added music on a real instrument I could recognize if I lived in the 13-th century but for now I can't know the name I had then. The exact question was this:

"Моё Высшее Я. Прошлой ночью я либо не получил ответа, либо получил, но плохо помню его. Поэтому я спрошу снова.

Если я жил в 13 веке нашей эры, то тогда этой ночью во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать имя, которое я имел в моей прошлой жизни, которую я жил в 13 веке нашей эры. Я хотел бы чтобы то имя было повторено, чтобы я запомнил его.

Если же я не жил в 13 веке нашей эры, тогда этой ночью во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный цвет или свет.

Если же прежде чем узнавать дальше имена, которые я имел в моих прошлых жизнях, о которых мне пока ещё не известно, мне нужно узнать больше информации о тех жизнях, о которых я уже что-то знаю, тогда этой ночью во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12

часов, я хочу увидеть воду и/или жидкость.

Если же какое-то время мне не будут даваться ответы касательно моих прошлых жизней, о которых мне пока ещё мало известно, то тогда этой ночью во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть огонь и/или пламя.

Я бы хотел чтобы я запомнил тот эпизод сна, в котором я буду видеть или слышать свой ответ или индикатор моего ответа, чтобы я мог вспомнить каков мой ответ когда проснусь, либо уже помнил его когда проснусь.

Спасибо большое в любом случае.”

.

Yellow toy duck on.. water?

Now... Green... Was it seen too when I was half waking up? (This is actually as subtle as the yellow was before. Basically, I had no direct memory of seeing those colors – which is one of the requirements for the answer to be marked as answered)

. (Music — lived in 13 ad but name can't be known for now. I added this note after updating my question)

.

10:21. 2 min before time limit

Heard music and songs. I think instruments were also heard.

Disturbed – Sound of Silence

Tun tun. (It was another song I heard right before waking up and seeing that the time for the answer had not yet expired. I think I’ve heard that song but can’t remember where)

*

I also saw a dream in which I started recording (?) about the duck in the water and said out loud (?) that I am still getting the answers (basically, have no worries about this. It’s all good)

So this is it. I will need to learn more about my past lives I’ve found so far.

January 19, 2025. Yesterday I was rewatching The Rock and certain things caught my attention.

Anderson played by Michael Biehn who played Hicks in the Aliens. In my William Armine life the wife had Hicks last name.

Jade Angelou. I was called Jade in a life I lived in 1530. I still don’t know much about that life. I was called Angelo (Mario Rotta) in my past life.

David Morse. In a dream I wrote Davidson Moose (al least that’s how I remember it) and then in Pretty Woman there was a character who was called similarly; I generally found a lot of parallels with that movie.

January 20, 2025.

“Моё Высшее Я, My Higher Self — and I also ask Thao, Biastra and Latoli to give me help and answer with the following question:

In the Facebook group chat called Secret Gustavo Borges proposed to do an experiment involving me getting an answer about something I don't know via you — my Higher Self. It should be done in the same way I've been asking you questions for many months now. As you know, I tried to point out the issues with the proposed way of conducting the experiment, asking the participants to ask their own Higher Selves important questions for 7 nights before I try to find via you the names they wrote to their trusted people. Gustavo wrote a name (edit: it's a word) that I need to find to Avi Fine, and Sanchal wrote a name for me to find to someone too — a member in Secret group chat.

First, I would like to ask you — my Higher Self — if something else needs to be done so that I am receiving with your help via a dream the names of people Gustavo and Sanchal wrote for me to find out via you in a dream? If yes, then I would like to get a hint, a direct answer, or what is required for me to understand the answer in a dream I will hopefully have during this night in the next 12 hours. I would like green color to be the indicator of me receiving this answer.

Next, I want to hear a musical instrument playing in a dream I will hopefully have during this night in the next 12 hours if regardless of what I do I will not receive the answer as to what names Gustavo and Sanchal wrote for me to find out via dream with the help of my Higher Self — you. If possible, I would like to learn why that is in my dream also.

Next, I want to see fire or flame in a dream I will hopefully have during this night in the next 12 hours in case I may already find the name which Gustavo Borges wrote to Avi Fine for me to find via dream with your help, my Higher Self, and I want to hear and, if possible, see that name. If the name can be repeated so that I better remember it — I would appreciate that very much.

Next, I want to see water or liquid in a dream I will hopefully have during this night in the next 12 hours in case I may already find the name which Sanchal Shrirame wrote to someone who is, as he wrote, a member of Secret group chat, for me to find via dream with your help, my Higher Self, and I want to hear and, if possible, see that name. If the name can be repeated so that I better remember it — I would appreciate that very much.

Whatever answer I will be receiving from you in my dream, I want my attention to be drawn to the episode in which I'm receiving that answer or the indicator of my answer, so that I remember my answer when I wake up, or I can recall what it was after I wake up.

This is very important to me. I would like to receive a clear answer.

Thank you very much in any case."

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Maybe saw dad's dark green car near his red in village but not sure. Could

be memory of actual photo

Smashed bluish ice statue or something with chain or something else.

May represent Sanchal and that I'll get answer some time later? E.g. ice will melt

. (I asked my Higher Self and Thiaooubians to repeat the answer to my question in case I already got it but missed it or can't remember what it was.)

I love you [I must have said a name I can't recall]... Who? Woman in red bikini and swimming briefs sunbathing on sand near lake? I kissed her on that beach and she stopped refusing. It felt real.

I was on a bus and thinking of having a dream (I had trouble falling back asleep). And that where I was at the moment was not a dream. Seeing green trees too outside.

I saw Alena4p also. Vika said her name — Alena. Alena was sitting on a couch near a wall. Saw her webcam near Igor's too. He on left, she a bit to the right.

Strange, but in the dream I didn't think it was a dream. When I woke up for real, I didn't even try to remember the name or what I saw as I usually do. Moments after it hit me...

January 21, 2025. Asked my HS about my gender in Jade's life I lived in 1530 AD.

Blue — male. Red — female. Fire – hermaphrodite (just in case). Water — no access.

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The boards of the building were painted or naturally darkish red. Reminiscent of the boards in my kitchen and hall

There was someone... Called Бессмертный (Immortal/Undying)? After me?

*

I've reviewed my excel file where I keep records of my past lives -> I don't know anything about 20 of my past lives. The number has been spotted to often signify something… bad, obstacle, dark, not quite wanted… And here I can't learn the names in the rest of my past lives – something I wanted to do – and first have to learn more about my past lives I already know about. It's also something I wanted to do, of course, it just that I thought knowing what centuries I lived in would help with overall picture of my soul's path.

Update of January 25, 2025: Later I remembered I didn't add a life I probably lived in 90 BC. So it's 19 totally unknown lives currently.

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By contrast, I'm glad that I finally know more information about my Jade's life. That was also something I seemingly had no access to, and I wonder if my seeing parallels with myself in the Rock movie played some role here.

January 22, 2025. Since now it's clear I have heard or saw all the names I

had in my past lives I've found so far before I knew anything about any of my past lives, I got curious if me knowing the name is required in order to receive an answer from my Higher Self.

Then I told my Higher Self it's about the experiment we're doing in the Secret group chat.

Sanchal is from India, and the name of his friend – if they're from India also — may be something I've never heard or saw before.

If I never heard or saw name. Blue – will still get answer. Red — need to have heard/seen the name in order to get the answer. Voice of real animal/bird — something else; asked to clarify.

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Saw horses. Guess they made sounds. Not sure. One started going in my direction.

'Beauty will flourish or something' was said as I was running by a queen — dark short hair. She was on horse. Some sexuality reference. She was pretty already.

Music was also heard — gooo gooo gooo? — and I remembered GWtW and that I was in it. Guess in reference that I was revealing it to someone. I was aware then the queen was following my footsteps behind me.

It's possible blue was also present. Sky? Before horses I think it was overcast. Sunny when I was near the queen.

But before there was something else.... Not sure about this indicator

. (Asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded on audio; I also pondered a bit about the possible meaning of the dream is it was the answer. I was under the impression I'd get the answer regardless… remembered how I actually heard words in my dreams I never heard of – granted, they don't exist in the two languages that I speak)

The birds had long blue feathers. Some, I think, were a bit violet or purple (so going towards red territory)

Before that I saw streamer Juice (Michail is his irl name). He was streaming alone from a theater of sorts and other people flooded in shortly after. Reference to an old projector; then saw white screen on the opposite wall.

At one point I saw not yet ripe крыжовник (gooseberry)? Seeds. But some had reddish hue.

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Took mother's socks and black winter trousers(?) And went back home, looking back at her, at the snow road that was just removed, and telling her to go slowly coz of icy surface. It was snow and I had just my t-shirt on and light pants.

Heard weird sounds from the stairs and pushed the elevator button instead of going up the stairs. (I almost never use elevator irl) Trousers got between the doors, lift doors opened slightly and closed.

On my floor saw a guy who seemed homeless; wore all dark cloths. He

was making the sounds. Scene maybe changed a bit and now he was on the 1st floor. On the phone talking — as it seemed to me — with some homeless shelter trying — also my perception — to make them believe him so they take him. He was saying They (who else?) had one issue of desiring cozy? Life and doing anything for it, I saw:

Blue covers of 2 magazines featuring Scotty Bowers and ... David Duchovny?

I went quickly to my door fumbling with keys. Opened the door, got inside, and the guy had just entered my hallway. As I try to close my door, I realize the lock (deadbolt) won't reach the frame... There's a gap. I quickly close the other lock I never use irl.

Guy leans to look into the peephole. I turn off lights and move back and to the side.

*

Blue was predominant after I asked to repeat the answer. If red was present, only traces of it were seen.

The question was complex, and it's not surprising I got these answers.

It's possible I'll get the answer (as blue indicated) but it won't be the exact name; could be something that relates to the actual name Sanchal wrote to a Secret group chat member.

January 23, 2025. Thought of inquiring about my Jade life, but again decided it's best to get more info about the experiment. The question to my HS was — Have I heard or seen the name Sanchal (Shrirame) wrote to a Secret gc member for me to find out via my HS in a dream? Orange — saw heard. Green not seen or heard. Real music instrument heard or saw name that relates.

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A young woman wore red sweater. In the next sequence she wore black. I noticed that. She was chatting with some guy, and then all 3 of us, I guess, very quickly and noisily down several flights of stairs.

We heard how a monster came out of the ceiling ducts (here I knew it was kinda Alien Isolation (a videogame) type of setting). Saw the shadow on the wall being cast by a quickly approaching beast, who was shortly revealed to be kinda a mix of a crocodile and the xenomorph.

The scene was intense and so fast, and I think music was being played (not entirely sure, but it's probably so).

Before I hid from the croc xenomorph monster some lines on walls were maybe green. Maybe.

It's worth noting I hid in the small box – similar to the one from the videogame – and the items that you can interact with in that game lit up in kinda orangy light.

*

My attention was clearly drawn to the red which was not my indicator,

but it was maybe my answer still. Red is beyond orange – the color which would mean I have heard or seen the name Sanchal wrote. Red might have represented the name Sanchal wrote – so it's beyond the names that I know.

Music and green also indicate I have not heard/seen the actual name before, but maybe I know

.

Also, now the reason I saw Alena in my other dream I asked a question regarding Sanchal's name becomes visible.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/alena-1

On October 18, 2024 I made a note that Alena name *relates* to me – Maria Magdalena. My guess right now is that because I asked my HS question about Sanchal's name, and while I can't recall the probable answer, I saw Alena and heard her name because I've never heard/seen the name Sanchal wrote, but I must have seen/heard a name that *relates* to it (Variants). It's not a surprise this happened because ever since I realize Alena's name is related to me in my past life of such big importance, I often remember this fact whenever I hear her name mention. The evening before I saw that dream had something similar happening – I heard https://www.twitch.tv/igorghk mention https://www.twitch.tv/alena4p, and my mind went wandering in memories.

January 24, 2025. Asking my HS more about Sanchal's name – this time about the country in which that name is given most often to children – either gave no answer, or it's Russia?

I had some sequence going and one part lasted for a long time. There was a woman sitting at a table or something.

Then I was in my village and father took me back home – Moscow. I looked out the window and saw people in a car. One looked familiar… until she looked like an old lady? Remember how I thought in the dream that father is still alive but I thought he was dead (sometimes I have such dreams)

*

I made a mistake by forgetting to ask my HS to show the name of that country written. Sounds often give me trouble when I ask them to be indicators.

Me asking my Higher Self all these questions… I realized I'm like Ripley from the Alien asking mother for answers… recently had a dream themed around that movie and I wondered why? 'Doing nothing' (Ripley tells that to Ash, the android who has its own plans for the crew) has also come to mind as a reflection of the whole situation unfortunately https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mliy1Cs_XdQ

Now I wonder if it was an error to agree to do this experiment, given the knowledge I had at the time. Guess I just wanted to finally have someone Know I'm telling the truth and it blinded me in regards to all other precautions, to reality as it is with no purple shades on. On the bright side I've already learnt/realized something new.

Anyway, even if Russia was the answer (technically have no memory of hearing any country names; so it's more about what the ideas I got from this dream may show me about the experiment and Sanchal's name) – it's a fact my grandparents on mother's side had names I probably never heard or seen elsewhere… until I learned I was called Evdokia also in a past life.

Next, I'm realizing now that Sanchal must have written the name in English. There are 2 points to consider:

1. Spelling. Was it misspelled in some way?
2. The language in which the name is often written, given the country it's used most often.
3. Another variable which I'm not aware of?

If it's often written in English and it was misspelled; or If it's Russian, Indian, Japanese, whatever language, and he wrote it in English, then it's also an alternative spelling, and it's also alternative pronunciation. It may or may not be the reason for certain possible ambiguities – contradictions even — I got from previous nights' answers.

As far as I know it could be even my name he wrote at this point.

January 25, 2025. Finished reading the book about my past life of Alexander III of Macedon. Decided to take a night off and relax and just sleep. Also, tonight I'll need to ask the question to learn the name Sanchal wrote to Avi as part of our Secret's group chat experiment. Need to be reset for that reason too.

*

Yesterday – while eating — I started watching https://www.twitch.tv/browjey who was playing Witcher 3. I heard the name 'Corinne', and that had my attention because recently I found out I was called by that, or similar, name in my past life.

It got even more interesting later, because that Corinne — Corinne Tilly — is an oneiromancer, a sorceress specialized in dream interpretation. She can read the future or past of a subject via dream.

She was put under a spell by a godling called Sarah, and Geralt had to persuade her to stop that.

Part of the entry in the journal: "…*This gifted woman could not only dream of past events herself, but also induce revelatory dreams in persons searching for direction or answers to specific questions…"*

https://witcher.fandom.com/wiki/Corinne_Tilly

January 26, 2025. I read out this question:

"Моё Высшее Я — и я также обращаюсь с этим вопросом к Тао, Биастре и Латоли -, этой ночью во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и, если можно, увидеть имя, которое Sanchal Shrirame написал Ави Файну (Avi Fine) в групповом чате Secret в фейсбуке в качестве нашего эксперимента, в котором моя задача узнать то имя во сне при помощи моего Высшего Я, и, возможно,

при помощи вышеупомянутых Тиаубинцев. Вы, конечно, знаете о чём идёт речь, но для лучшей идентификации я покажу скриншоты из группового, после того как Sanchal написал то имя Ави Файну (Avi Fine).

Я бы хотел, чтобы то имя было повторено несколько раз, чтобы я мог лучше запомнить его. И если оно будет мне показано, я бы хотел, чтобы моё внимание было обращено на ту надпись того имени, чтобы я лучше его запомнил. Ни повтор имени, ни обращение внимания, не являются индикаторами ответа; я прошу про повтор имени и про обращение внимания, чтобы я мог вспомнить то имя после того как я проснусь, либо чтобы я уже помнил его как проснусь.

Большое Спасибо Вам всем в любом случае!”

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Google Translation with minor edits:

“My Higher Self — and I also address this question to Tao, Biastra and Latoli -, tonight in a dream, which I hope to see in the next 12 hours, I want to hear and, if possible, see the name that Sanchal Shrirame wrote to Avi Fine in the Secret group chat on Facebook as our experiment, in which my task is to find out that name in the dream with the help of my Higher Self, and perhaps with the help of the aforementioned Thiaooubians. You, of course, know what I am talking about, but for better identification I will show screenshots from the group, after Sanchal wrote that name to Avi Fine.

I would like that name to be repeated several times, so that I can better remember it. And if it is shown to me, I would like my attention to be drawn to that inscription of that name, so that I can better remember it. Neither the repetition of the name, nor the drawing of attention, are indicators of the answer; I ask for the name to be repeated and for attention to be paid so that I can remember that name after I wake up, or so that I already remember it when I wake up.

A big thank you to all of you in any case!”

- (the phone notes I made tonight)

(note for myself) No need to say ‘night’ word when I set time frame for the answer.

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Saw Vova and his name maybe was mentioned a few times. By me also. It's not clear.

First, we had to go though some hatch – it was quicker I guess to reach the train. Mother was with me all along this dream.

We were on a train (which then turned into a bus…) to go to a train where we had our bag..... (in the dream logic leaving your bag was part of the deal if you go by that train…. It made sense even in that dream… you only had to go back then to take the bag and that took time…)

During our ride I remember how my attention, my gaze, was set on Vova. I remembered how I asked him a question about the 2 rocks and clouds, suddenly appearing – a proof I've experienced something unusual (along with them) – but he just ignored me as all others did.

Here we were on a bus. Me and mother standing now near the door, waiting to get out. I thought it was our stop – the end – but it wasn't. Vova didn't come out.

I said something about him – not mentioning his name; just said "этот/тот" (that/this). Was reprimanded by a male voice in my head – thought it was my HS – but don't remember the words said… something about me… also making errors or behaving in a not so good way (sometimes).

Saw toy metro depo underground. Lights were flashing on train tracks. Red trains were arriving and departing. Toy cars on another side.

I was trapped then and nobody was giving me directions to go out. They were playing their roles and thought I was also; that I was not serious.

Panick started to appear. I started smashing a wall with a cord and then almost put it– or did put but did not apply pressure — around the neck of the man who seconds ago did not give me directions. He had hair of middle length.

(my note) Mother was present all the time… again…

. (Hoping to fall asleep again, I asked my HS and Thiaooubians a follow up question if Vova or Vladimir was the name in question. Vova, Vladimir — water, liquid. Related — fire.)

Maybe was walking around pools of water on dark asphalt. It was dark outside. (Edit: I remember it being near Preobrazhenskaya ploshad' metro. Right in front of the book store and near the statue.)

Was walking near water body (lake, sea, or ocean) it seems. Returned to say to a man — who was then a woman — about Thiaoouba Prophecy book. At first the woman – when I asked her if what she was doing was about spirituality – got defensive saying why should she tell it or something like that. In case it was about spirituality I told her the name of the book. People nearby heard it.

Someone mentioned breasts in book as a joke, and as I was walking away, I remembered the naked statue drawing — so technically he wasn't wrong, I thought and walked on. I was in place near my Cherkizovskiy lake now (didn't see it but was aware of the lake to my right).

*

My father's name was Жуков Сергей Владимирович (Vladimir/Vova was his father; my grandfather).

In the dream that I made entry about on January 24, 2025 I mentioned the old lady looked familiar but never said whom she reminded me of. It was my

father's mother, and near her on the passenger seat was someone else. Was it my grandpa – don't know.

The first dream (January 20, 2025). It was a woman whom I kissed in it. Unfortunately, the only person I kissed on the lips (as a stupid little child) in this life is… the one I saw today…

Before calling this to be the answer I think I'll triple check.

*

I was writing a new question to ask this night, and right as I was finishing writing «Вова» — in reference to what word Sanchal wrote to Avi — I heard a knock to the right of me. That never happens, and I took it as a help (from my HS or a Thiaooubian, who knows) to show me the obvious – Sanchal must have written the name in English and it's an error for me to write it in Russian.

January 27, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я — и я также обращаюсь с этим вопросом к Тао, Биастре и Латоли. Я полагаю, что прошлой ночью я получил ответ на мой вопрос касательно имени, которое Sanchal Shrirame написал Ави Файну(Avi Fine) в групповом чате Secret в фейсбуке в качестве нашего эксперимента, в котором моя задача узнать то имя во сне при помощи моего Высшего Я, и, по возможности, при помощи вышеупомянутых Тиаубинцев. Вы, конечно, знаете о чём идёт речь, но для лучшей идентификации я покажу скриншоты из того группового чата; я сделал их после того какSanchal написал то имя Ави Файну (Avi Fine). Sanchal wrote that it's his friend's name. Я не знаю если это мужчина или женщина; надеюсь, что это не повлияет на мой ответ.

Из-за важности эксперимента, и из-за того, что я не помню воду очень чётко в снах прошедшей ночи, я обращаюсь к вам вновь.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть воду и/или жидкость в случае если Vova, Vladimir, либо одна из форм этого имени, включая те, что используются в других странах — это имя, которое написалSanchal Ави Файну (Avi Fine).

В случае же если Галя, Галина, либо одна из форм этого имени, включая те, что используются в других странах — это имя, которое написалSanchal Ави Файну (Avi Fine), тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть огонь и/или пламя.

Если же имя, которое написалSanchal Ави Файну (Avi Fine), другое — то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет, и я хочу, чтобы я также услышал и, если можно, увидел написанным имя, которое Sanchal написал Ави Файну (Avi Fine), и я бы хотел, чтобы то имя было повторено.

Вне зависимости от того, какой индикатор ответа я увижу или

услышу, я бы хотел чтобы моё внимание было обращено на тот индикатор, чтобы я запомнил и сам индикатор и эпизод сна, в котором я его получу; это нужно чтобы я либо уже помнил мой ответ как проснусь, либо я мог вспомнить мой ответ после того как проснусь.

Большое Спасибо Вам всем в любом случае!”

*

Google Translated with minor edits: “My Higher Self — and I also address this question to Tao, Biastra and Latoli. I believe that last night I received an answer to my question regarding the name that Sanchal Shrirame wrote to Avi Fine in the Secret group chat on Facebook as part of our experiment, in which my task is to find out that name in a dream with the help of my Higher Self, and, if possible, with the help of the aforementioned Thiaooubians. You, of course, know what I am talking about, but for better identification I will show screenshots from that group chat; I made them after Sanchal wrote that name to Avi Fine. Sanchal wrote that it's his friend's name. I do not know if it is a man or a woman; I hope that this will not affect my answer.

Because of the importance of the experiment, and because I do not remember water very clearly in the dreams of last night, I am turning to you again.

In the dream that I hope to see in the next 12 hours, I want to see water and/or liquid if Vova, Vladimir, or one of the forms of this name, including those used in other countries, is the name that Sanchal wrote to Avi Fine.

If Galya, Galina, or one of the forms of this name, including those used in other countries, is the name that Sanchal wrote to Avi Fine, then in the dream that I hope to see in the next 12 hours, I want to see fire and/or flame.

If the name that Sanchal wrote to Avi Fine is something else, then in the dream that I hope to see in the next 12 hours, I want to see red light or color, and I want to also hear and, if possible, see written the name that Sanchal wrote to Avi Fine, and I would like that name to be repeated.

Regardless of which response indicator I see or hear, I would like my attention to be drawn to that indicator so that I remember both the indicator itself and the dream episode in which I receive it; this is necessary so that I either remember my answer when I wake up, or I can remember my answer after I wake up.

A big thank you to all of you in any case!”

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(How shall I best say it…) Mr. Hankey’s relative was floating in water: Sea, regular, ocean – you name it. This is what I saw first. Water was seen.

Was not feeling well. Bathroom. Did not eat a lot but thought about banana and that I could eat later (water was again the theme here)

Something about cliffs and a cave in it mid. Sochi and a man who tried to launder money by having sport tournaments (Sochi often associates with Vladimir Vladimirovich Putin in my mind). Yellow to orange colors of the cliff. Clay, rusty patches. Not red though.

Remains to be seen how the name Sanchal wrote is spelled.

Cliff was near sea.

.

Put a SD card into laptop. Color of the card was... No clear memory but maybe towards red.

Tony Stark swimming in clear water of a large pool in front of building made of big rock blocks. This time I remember water clearly.

Mother said about a musical of his. How he started just dancing. (I was thinking more of the action — Robert John Downey Jr. – than of the character Anthony Edward Stark)

Name Tony (Stark?) was repeated by me saying people already knew who he was.

(So, again my mother was present in a dream when I ask about Sanchal's name – which is the reason I asked if the name if Galaya. I have no memory of seeing anything relating to fire/flames during this night – so no, it's not)

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Ancient times.

Waited for someone to come out. There was a timer actually seen on the 'screen' of my vision. Maybe it was about to be 10:35+ the end of the range I set. Then a man was upset he had to fight — gladiator slave?

I took pity on him and decided to make him swear an oath or something to me so I can release and free him. I was taking off his leather arm protectors. As I was releasing him, he decided he wanted to fight now.

He got impaled by massive iron gate that fell down. We somehow were on the other side of the gate now and maybe he held it for us.

Then I was not only a female (probably was a male before. Had male voice) but it appeared that it was my past life but for some reason I also thought my body or I was Yana whom I men in Gorky Park. I said something looking at the impaled man head among the gate's square holes — about memory and that I'll boast of it ... In another life?

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Saw sausages in my fridge. Lots and lots of open sausages. While I don't consider them red, they did appear before and I thought them to be the answer. (If we take rainbow colors (red, orange, yellow…) and you HAVE to assign each shade to a color, then those sausages would be in the red, of course. As it is I don't know what to make of it especially since I see lots of water as my indicator for Vova during the second night too.)

Maybe I made an error before or the fact tonight I often saw something that was near the red territory has to do something with the name Sanchal wrote.

Did he ever write Tony, Antony, Anton, etc to Avi?

BUT! Did I see this dream before or after the gate one? If after the timeframe for the answer had expired and it didn't matter then… only… there was that other dream in which the sd card maybe was red… maybe.

Also, while I did see water first, one of my questions to my HS said the rest of the night's answers still matters. I initially supposed if I first see your indicator the others no longer matter, but they probably do.

Verdict: Vova, Vladimir, or a related name must be the answer.

I wish the answers were clean, but there's something else sipping in here. But it may be due to some other reason that I can't spend my time on finding out. Maybe Sanchal or Avi will know why Tony, Antony, Anton, or related names have been heard by me tonight.

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It's of interest the theme of the gender change has appeared again, and this time I was at the core of it.

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Scotty Bowers has to be noted here (Saw him on the blue cover of a magazine of a dream which proved later to reveal a certain truth about Sanchal's desires). His real name was George, but almost everyone called him Scotty. It is possible something similar applies to Sanchal's friend. What if his real – passport – name is one, but people call him by another name? E.g. Vova – passport name -, but he's better know as Tony or something like that? Just a thought.

Of note is the fact I recently said the name S wrote to A must not only exist but it has to be not of a fictional character. I wonder if that has any connections here.

I'd have to ask clarifying questions if it was my research into my incarnations, but it's not, and so I have to stop now with this experiment as far as Sanchal goes.

*

Sanchal said the name was "Brigitte" and gave me a link to her public profile.

Sanchal says there was no trickery behind the scenes of this experiment. I believe him.

It's possible Brigette was someone called Vladimir and/or Tony in her past life/lives. I've had somewhat similar thing before happen to me when I learned I share my HS with Greta Garbo, but Distortion2 streamer was shown too – later I learned he was Greta in his past life.

My errors here were:

1) Seeing the skepticism was the main driver behind the experiment (Gustavo and Sanchal were skeptical of my experiences and asked for proof) and still deciding to go along with it. Skeptics remained skeptics – nothing had changed. But I may become damaged if those people won't see that there must be a reason behind Vladimir name in relation to Brigette.

2) Today I still saw ambiguities. Maybe I had to think the whole thing over before posting my answer. Why I have ambiguities? What if I get results (Vova) about something else? Why I keep seeing my mother? Why I keep seeing the theme of gender change? Could I have guessed it might relate to reincarnation without posting the name and seeing it's not it? Now I clearly see it, but I had to learn the name is not Vladimir for that revelation to visit me…
Asked specific yes no question. Red meant it is 100% contradiction. Meaning I had to postpone my answer and I had to either give up (due to time) or clarify more via HS. I had to be STRICT and only use the completely unambiguous indicators and answers.

3) Maybe it was a mistake to use the same elemental indicator again. Now I wonder if Tony was even swimming in water – I made a note of how CLEAR it was. What if it was… nothing… the air… it is a dream after all.

Positives: Many things I saw in my dreams were in parallel to the truths around the experiment and people involved in it.

1) Rich people on 2 magazines and Sanchal later revealing he asked his HS if he'd get rich. This is a direct link imho.

2) The alien theme and the crocomorph (xenomorph with a crocodile head) made me aware of the scene in the Alien (1979) and how Ash was doing nothing. Gustavo then revealed he was doing nothing in regards to asking his HS questions for 7 nights.

3) Gender change theme may relate to Brigitte being a woman and the name I got was a male name.
(EDIT — January 28, 2025. Saw orange indicating she was someone called at least one of the names I got. Her past incarnations must have been one of reasons for this gender change theme.)

4) Tonight's reincarnation theme may relate to Brigitte's past incarnations (she could have been called Vladimir and/or Tony in some of them)

5) Despite the 'wrong' name, I'm not defeated. I've had these things happen before and later I learned why; I learned there was a reason behind what I first thought to be a failure – the method works well. I haven't become a skeptic myself here, I haven't lost my mind – even though the pressure was being felt at first.

6) Why I saw my mother often in my dreams about Sanchal's name? Brigitte and mother are both older then 50 (I assume B is older than that). Maybe that was one of reasons. Reincarnation may again be a reason if it will turn out – I won't probe into that – that B and I knew each other in another life.

(Note made on January 28, 2025) VERDICT: "water and/or liquid" indicator was faulty. Water can be gaseous, liquid, or frozen. But – in my mind it was always liquid when I asked it to be the indicator. Ice was not considered by me the indicator; and again, many things can be solid and transparent.

Then 'liquid' can be some other element or compound too. E.g. liquid

nitrogen, mercury, alcohol. As it is, the ambiguity was present right in the question from the start – did I see water or was it alcohol, or some other liquid?

Maybe if I only used 'liquid' – any liquid – that would have been okay.

What happened here is the same thing as with the 'music' when I heard "t.A.T.u. — Нас Не Догонят" (t.A.T.u. — Not Gonna Get Us). I realized the ambiguity and started clarifying I don't consider 'singing' to be 'music.' If my indicator is music and I hear singing I ignore it.

.

If we ignore the faulty "water and/or liquid" indicator from my dreams about Sanchal's word, and if I use Strict rules and ignore all that I'm unsure of seeing or hearing, we get this:

January 20, 2025: I got NO answer. Ice (or what looked like ice) was probably the indicator of the error I made in my question, not of me eventually getting Sanchal's answer as I originally assumed. That assumption made me make more errors later, thinking the game is on and I'm getting something relevant. Desire to finally be believed also screwed me hard here.

January 24, 2025: I got NO answer. Moscow was mentioned but it's not a country. Had to ignore it completely.

January 26, 2025: I got NO answer. Vova was seen, yes, and maybe his name was said, but it's not enough to draw conclusions.

Later I got NO confirmations about the name being Vova because of the faulty indicator (water/liquid). In fact, me being trapped in the SOLID underground space, and then trying to break out of the SOLID wall with an elastic cord may have been another sign that I made error in my indicator before. The red trains with lights were visible quite well — No ambiguity as to what I saw; light/color has been tested and used since the beginning almost and it gave no serious issues; may have been another indicator to me that this is what I have to use as indicators – "color OR light" (which has no ambiguity but covers both paint and lamps, LEDs, etc. It's important not to say 'and' though.)

Why I saw Vova in the first place? Maybe I'm wrong, but here's my thought — Brigitte Bardot, the actress, is the one I think of when I hear 'Brigitte' name. When I read an article about my past life of Vivien, I remembered how someone asked Brigitte Bardot to approach and talk to me (I looked kinda lonely), but she didn't. I remembered that well because I was thinking about that fact. Vova refused to talk to me about the rocks and clouds event all 6 of us experienced in the village when we were kids; he said nothing. Gustavo also did and said nothing of importance, of what I asked him to. It may have been a mix of all those similar events.

January 27, 2025: RED was my answer despite me writing carefully 'towards red' (why? Because I really desired to have the answer and not ambiguity and troubleshooting….). It meant that the name was not Vova, Vladimir, Galya, or Galina. The answer – Red – turned out to be correct in the

end and I could have seen it if I was in the Strict mode.

Why Tony Stark was seen and heard? Who knows. He's a fictional character, and maybe it was just another sign to me… meaning to tell me what I think is the answer is not actually – it's just figment of my imagination, desire, or something.

I'll note that I did notice how unusually CLEAR was what I thought was water that Tony was swimming in. It could have been anything.

I'll have to re-read my previous answers from back when I started asking my HS questions with water/liquid indicator, and I will have to see if there were ambiguities. I'll have to see the reason behind them and correct all possible errors I could have made by asking my HS again.

I'm disappointed with the errors of late, but then I got them because I'm not afraid to experiment. I'm happy about that, and this is one of reasons – imho – I have many of these experiences. But experimentation means treading into the Uknown territory. Uknown means potential to make Errors due to not having the required knowledge on the subject. It may take time to pay the penalty, to suffer for an error – meaning you won't realize you screwed up until you suffer somehow. In the end, I have nobody to blame but myself here.

January 28, 2025. Showed the screenshot of Brigitte – Sanchal's friend. Orange – she was someone called Vova, Vladimir, or Tony in her past life. Green — not, explain.

.

Something orange. The whole frame was lit with that color.

I was also putting dirt in the ground. Don't suppose there was grass, or it was black and dark.

. Flight or fight – I chose the latter, and just went ahead and asked my HS and the 3 Thiaooubians what word Gustavo wrote to Avi as part of the experiment. Asked to repeat it, and, if possible, to show the word to me so that I read it fully and understand it. I also said If I don't hear any words repeated then I'll take it as a sign I didn't get the answer – maybe it's not possible for me to get it.

.

Fuse or ruse. Was said and repeated.

Downloaded. Repeated? Was clearly seen and read by me on a CPU.

Nvidia.

.

Fuse/ruse was some application to launch several instances of Blender so that you can work on many monitors in it and on the same file too. Strange.

Downloaded was actually seen and read by me. It was also mentioned. Basically, this one checks all the boxes, but it's not a noun… adjective. Great.

*

Watched https://www.twitch.tv/elajjaz stream yesterday evening. He was skiing with Mikkaa and there was Green fog. Decided to mute the stream and read Elizabeth Gilbert's Eat Pray Love book. On page 215 chapter 52 she wrote about green fog – "horrible, green, stinky fog." Ella's screen was still green when I read that (white balance was off, of course. They later fixed that.). Another synchronicity to join my collection.

Yesterday I also heard a loud knock on the book shelf when I was thinking too much about the experiment. Windows were closed. No reason for that to occur naturally. There were many knocks actually, because I was thinking about the whole thing till past 3 o'clock I think unable to sleep.

February

February 1, 2025. Still taking a break from any questions. Just sleeping.

Today, before waking up, I saw a woman, a singer emerging or swimming in water, she said/sang "My name is Sarah Mix, and you (must or should?) call your friends."

I listened to Sarah Brighman's song Captain Nemo before going to sleep. Watched *Matrix Reloaded* before that.

As for Mix, Doctor Mix youtuber is the one I thought of.

When I Googled 'Sarah Mix' it wasn't long till I found this page about a 19-th century healer of the same name. Healing and resurrection are one of the topics I'm interested in.

https://healingandrevival.com/BioSAFMix.htm (Sarah Mix, also known as Mrs. Edward Mix)

February 2, 2025. I had to transfer $21 to Avi to help me buy a couple of books on online web store that doesn't work with Russia atm.

I had to use this exchange https://exchangex.biz. In the forum-type thread I had to attach certain screenshots to prove what needed to be proven. The names of all 3 people who wrote there corresponded to the ones I had in my past lives: Александр, Карина, Виктория.

Matrix Revolutions — Trinity seeing beautiful sun and sky for a brief moment and then it's back to darkness of her reality. My wrong use of the imagination draining the energy out of me, and then I attain a brief relaxation before falling back down. Cycle repeats…

Peace instead of fighting (Neo's part) is of note too.

February 5, 2025. Started asking my HS questions again, but could not sleep almost all night. If the 4060 – or was it 4066 with 16(?)Gb of vram – was my answer when I was born as Jade I don't know. It could; usually I get dates in a riddle. If it is, then Jade's life would be the first that I know of to have lived 60+ years.

I was also in my village. Going back from the spring maybe. Details are blurry.

*

I'll have to ask again, mentioning that maybe it's 1466 or 1460 AD.

February 6, 2025. Question to my HS — Jade birth year. Red — 1460. Blue — 1466. If neither say/show the year of birth in that life.

.

The scene took place in our Large village house.

Shoved a blue mini denim? bag up top between boards. Its handles were thick.

As Missy I had a blue denim bag, no?

Then I put a blue sticky piece on a wall column.

Someone was calling but we didn't open.

From top to bottom there were Egyptian figures on white background. Again, maybe some had blue in them.

Uncle Vitya wore gloves that commonly have blue dots. He wore them in toilet. My attention was on it.

February 7, 2025. Started doodling in 3d to hopefully create 3d model of what I roughly looked like in Cleopatra's life. So I asked my HS what my height was in Cleo's life when I was 33 years old in it.

.

1:30. Measure in Egypt that was equal to 88.

. (Follow up question to my HS: Red if 188 cm +-2 cm)

Saw red Lada car — as my dad's. It was attached to the wall between mine and neighbor's apartment. Then it moved further away and it was cut or damaged now; just a tiny piece of it was visible. (This height of 188cm fits the height I saw in my maze dream)

Had other dreams too. In one I realized it's a dream but woke when trying to have more awareness in that dream.

Also, as later turned out, I had a prophetic dream in which mother took a plate and almost broke it, which also irritated me. The same 2 things happened early in the day when I said I still need to wash the eggplant she was about to chop; I've been having aches in the kidney area all night, so I was easily irritable – especially when it comes to food and cleanness.

February 8, 2025. No questions to my HS. But I did hear something in a dream I wanna note just in case... Heard a name being said – "Fobo(?) dated Cleopatra … 7"…?

Note sure about the first name. 'obo' part is probably correct; and 4 letters in the name probably too.

(This name could have some connection to Isis' life. *Past life notes after VL – "P 44. There are similarities with Demeter's myth"*)

February 9, 2025. Asked my HS when I was born in my past life of Isis (in BC).

.

Lena (from village) was a part of 2 dreams at least

In first saw piano where there was a split like in piano — could be reference to bc vs ad. It was nearer to the left... Could even be at 17… or at 15…

Sergey? Was driving a stock (edit: probably wrote ‘a stick’) into ground. 3 or 4 were total in there close to each other.

Lena was being set up it seemed to me from the letter Sergey gave.

Ira was then nearby. I told her that.

In my house I saw mist on the road. Strange one. Father was near. Told him about the mist.

Lena had a photo with ... Large cat with dots similar to Seshat.

*

If the piano was my answer, then it could mean thousands of years. The thing is yesterday I found I have certain parallels with Seshat. To the point I thought what if I could be her or if Isis myth is linked to her. I’ll need to approach this topic from another angle and ask the name of father in my past life of Isis.

February 10, 2025. Asked my HS that question. Green as indicator of an answer. Later in the night added red for if no answer can be given right now.

.

Mother and I hid by turning the light off.

Vlad and I drove bicycles to the spring among yellow wheat ot ... Lack of green there. Sergey was walking to us?

Then maybe I saw extremely dark green for tree near spring. Or was it black

Denis and someone else were there. We were of teenage age

Midi keyboard was there. Plugged it into his phone because mine was not on me. Forgot to take it.

Adult People who just came to us walked behind us and... Urinated on us... Could actually smell it...

Vlad and I silently went to wash off it in the spring. Large White soap was there. Natasha was near too, I guess, helping.

I realized that I'll learn from it. Turn this to positive. I learned from this that my childhood was good and I came out a normal (morally) person.

Those adults are like child's and they didn't even apologize.

(Serge (Sergey) actually did urinated on my leg when I was going out from neighboring shack. That's what I remembered.)

.

I’ve had other dreams.

In one I and mother (again) was fighting off a giant snake. It took little

damage. We were walking on the Otkrytoye Shosse near the square.

I was in my grandma's apartment also. Saw granddad's photo.

In another scene I was running (from that snake?) with 2 other people – a female and a male. They went via a hole in an iron fence and I followed. We were in my apartment. 2 people had s*x… then Pasha(?) (Vladimir's son) said something about 57 Hz frequency – that it should be used instead of… 55 or something for better results later on. (I was learning music that day)

Don't remember reds to be honest… maybe I thought about it in a dream, but now I can't recall… the snake was kinda yellow-orange colors in its damaged areas.

*

Previously in the day I installed a VST Surge – a synth. At first, I misspelled it as 'Serge'.

Serge is also the default name of the main character in one of my fav games – Chrono Cross.

It's possible I got the answer as to who my Isis father was later in her other incarnation…

I feel like lack of green may have been indicator I can't get the answer atm (similarly as it was before with Hypatia's age and lives between Emma and Vivien)

*

Cello. Looks like a lot can be done with it. No wonder it was my instrument.

Karen Stephenson. Almost thought Severson...

Hypatia. 366. It was 333 since 33 ad. Important events

Heart-ly

February 11, 2025. Red before 10k. Blue after. (Q about when I was born as Isis)

.

Rode in a bus. Sky was clear, I guess. Have no memory of actually seeing blue though… and I was aware of red when the bus drove into Kirzhach. Irl there are red brick buildings, and some have red iron roofs.

.

Saw red dress on the person woman who shows words with gingers.

Then saw armor or something.

Before saw fire that didn't burn the tree

Naked young woman... Her v was shown squi****g. V Might be red too

*

Red was clearly seen

Not sure about that sky. It was clear, I think, but did I look at it...

February 14, 2025. Decided to experiment and asked my HS to show me – my face – I had in my Cleopatra's life if I lived when Toth lived, whom Thao mentioned to Michele Desmarquet. Otherwise, I asked to see my Michele Avila's face. I asked that I look at the face so that I remember it – it was not an indicator.

.

I either didn't get the answer, or I did but it came not in the way I expected.

There was a dream in which I was quarreling with someone. I walked out of the Vkusvill store (from that place at least). A man followed along and we argued or something. I then went near school behind the fence. Saw a police car (but it was of different color and old – like from 60s or 70s America). I was in my apartment and I guess there was a call on the doorbell. I looked into the peephole and saw an old woman with white hair – my mother, I was sure. I looked at her for a short bit. I opened the door and she hindered walking inside. I said something like 'walk in already'. There was this theme again of me being afraid of someone else possibly entering my apartment… the safe place.

There were other dreams too.

*

If it was the answer – which it kinda looks like that – then I'm not sure whom I saw.

I remembered then how I recently read a book about Isis myths – which are linked to me in my past life – and it was said that Isis changed herself into an old lady once. If that old lady was me as Isis, then the reason I saw it may be because I not only lived when Toth lived, but that life is the source (or maybe 1 of) for the Isis myth.

Why I saw the old police cars? I googled 60s and 70s police cars and they look similar to what I saw. In my dream it had dark color predominantly. The thing at the time I lived as Vivien and then Michele.

The height might be of use here. Since I thought it was my mother, then it means the person with white hair was smaller than me. I was smaller than my current self in my Missy's life, while in Cleo's I was about 11cm taller than I am now. I'll have to ask the question again but with color indicators.

Also, height is different for people of different age. I didn't ask for any specific age, so it could be anything. And even though the white-haired old woman was – I guess – smaller than me, it could still have been me in my Cleo's body of young age… but why then I saw that police car? (Today I walked and saw a police car drive by. It could be of some prophetic nature, but why it was an old American police car?)

-

The answer isn't clear. I think I'll try again to use such indicators, but I'll

need to be more specific what I want to see.

And maybe it won't work. When I ask for colors, I see many shades of them and they appear on variety of objects. Sometimes I see light.

I asked for my face and it also can appear in multitudes of variations. As may have been the case today. And if I ask for specifics, I might not get the answer, or if I get something I'll have to wonder if those specifics were actually present in what I think to be the answer. E.g. if I ask to see myself as I looked when I was 33 in Cleo's life, I won't be able to tell if the body I saw was 32, 33, or 34 years of age… This is why colors are the best indicators; simple and efficient.

(Scorpion ok n piano)

February 15, 2025. Reasked the same question with color indicators. Red – I lived when Toth lived, blue – I did not live.

.

Ate sausages. Reddish.

.

I also saw a manhack from Half Life 2. I saw its red light while I was destroying it with angle grinder or something like that.

The thing is then I woke up and I clearly remember how I reached for my phone and wrote an entry about this episode of my dream. Only I didn't remember how that HL2 enemy is called. But when I copied all my phone entries I realized there was no entry about the manhack. It means it was yet another dream in which I made an entry about another dream – which additionally helped me remember that dream.

*

It looks like I lived at the time when Toth lived; in other words – and I didn't expect it – I lived as far back as approximately 17000 years ago (counting from June of 1987).

Recently I realized I didn't live in several centuries. Why not several thousands of years?

*

On the day before yesterday, before going to bed, I looked at some of my Vivien's photos; where I was young. The photo on the beach where I'm about 17-19 (age 17-19.jpg), wearing black and a belt on my waist, was the one I could know what mood I was at the moment that picture was taking; I was wondering what I felt at that moment, and when I clicked to another image, with my psychological state also changing, I realized what I was feeling now was what I felt then (on 'age 17-19.jpg' photo).

*

Played a bit of *Medal of Honor Underground* (either the 1-st or 2-nd PS1 game I ever played in my childhood after I bought the console). Saw that several dates on letters match my past lives' birthdays (1 May, 5 November)

12 June is close to 10 or 11 of June – Death of me as Alex

Legendary Knife of Abraham (19 September 1943)

February 17, 2025. Asked my HS if Toth and I knew each other when I lived during his time. Green knew; Say who he was to me (e.g., acquaintance, friend, brother, father, etc.). Red didn't know.

.

Maybe orange something after opened door. Sounds like from volcano of Firelord hero in WC3. May have seen something volcano related.

Before we were walking back into village from the entrance to the spring. It was summer. But I don't specifically recall greens. It was dusk maybe.

A little white dog was chasing after us (I feel like Ira was nearby). Maybe the one that actually existed. It ran out from Denis' side.

.

Village. Came out of the back yard. Several people measured the length of the fence in the back. A female was one of them.

I was going down windy grass pass on the backyard of my village. I made fire there. It burnt orange and yellow mostly. Blues were seen.

Green was clearly seen this time. But who he [Toth] was to me?

Built a fire stand out if white bricks. Tried moving the top further but the fire would start to die down. It would remind a pyramid somewhat otherwise — it's exposed blocks as staircase. I think Vova was with me this time.

Also had portion of a dream with Ira. I think she was present on my first dream with dog too.

. (Asked my HS to say who he was to me if I'd sleep in the next 4(?) hours. It was about 8 AM)

Caught a man falling from top of mountain. Snow.

We slid down and then we're flying on a flying platform down a magick tunnel.

The tunnel writes a word and the man writes back 'suptly'

We fly several flights up to a dead end. Tunnel trapped us it seemed.

The walls had graffiti and many colors on it.

(I saw myself write this note in a dream but I woke up)

*

I saw dog. It reminded me of the Dog Star – Sirius – which relates to Isis.

There was an episode in which maybe it was said I was someone – a word was said and written – but I don't remember it. In length it was average name I guess; not too long, not too short.

February 18, 2025. Asked my HS if in my past life I lived when Toth, whom Thao mentioned to Michel D., lived was my past life of Isis. Yellow was. Green was not.

.

Played myself as Mary Magdalene. Held ice. Said when translating “I’m Mary Magdalene.”

Green apple. Said it was this color and saw it. Then woke up.

Before I was near buildings. It was raining. It was icy too it seems.

Colors were bright but don't remember exactly yellow.

*

Was walking outside. It was a sunny morning, and when I was walking with the sun shining on my face, I had another sensation when I’m aware of the fact how I’m feeling right now in my mood is what I felt at a particular moment in my past life – of which there’s a photo or video. This time I knew what my mood was in this picture -*”Missy Avila & Kim Stankey. March 1982 Byrd Jr High — Sheldon Street.jpg”*

February 19, 2025. Q to my HS — Isis what my name was; repeat it as indicator. Red if it was actually Isis (Исида).

.

..96.. wrote this number for a guy whom I asked a strange request to call me in a bit. Wanted him to go out with another girl, I guess. There were 2 guys who came to me, not her. (Alex, Compaspe)

59? Relate to Isis

. (Upon waking up I checked out King Valley’s tombs of the corresponding numbers. KV59 was flooded and affected by moisture. Water is a theme that surrounds some of my lives.)

6-th floor?

Saw white wall. Thought if painting it red. I might have seen it actually. A spot was left and I saw red painted wall.

A name of some painter or something was mentioned several times.... Regard ... Don't remember. He changed nothing.

Saw Kolya who came to my apartment and, when I looked at him, he left. I thought of him as George Cukor.

*

I’ll assume for now I was actually called Isis in that life. (There is a matter of Isis being called ‘Aset’ in Egyptian language)

I was under the impression that I had to look up information about the tombs and their occupants before the answer could be given to me (Universal Law). The answer was given closer to the end of the night, after I had read a bit (it was night, and I was curious) about all those tombs.

February 20, 2025. I asked my HS why in my previous dream I heard a name repeat when I also saw red paint on the wall indicating my name was Isis. And why I didn’t hear ‘Acet’ or ‘Eset’ if that was my Egyptian name?

.

Played on musical instrument with 3 strings. 3 people in room. Me, Natasha, Pasha.

3s were often a theme after. It was awkward holding that instrument. Pasha was telling me to play on a particular string which was hard to reach.

.

Was among buildings in a city.

Slave. Slav. Wives and husband's (or males and women) were migrating.

Was walking down an ally in a park. Several people were sitting on a bench and I go further.

There was a narrative about that Slav Slave situation. It was supposed to be a country word like Check. Eg she's a Check (from Checki. In dream I thought about that country I think here).

(Edit of August 15, 2025. ‘Czech [Republic]’ is what I meant by Check, etc. Misspelling)

I was walking in a park I never was in. Turned out it's near my house(not irl). Yauza area. Lots of water bodies. Said to a young man you're not supposed to talk to ppl here, but it probably ok. Remembered how I myself would approach women before.

I was walking on a grass myself then thinking I'm not supposed to do that either. Quickly dashed to a walkway. There was a water canal and a small bridge nearby. I went near water and to my right then. I thought it was a pretty place but when I entered it through a narrow gate it was a picture or some painting... Turned right again and another narrow gate I go through.

Wasn't feeling at my best and decide to go towards home. I came out on Krasnobogatyrskaya st. Saw the large building and thought I'm near Preobrazhenskaya (irl it's near Semenovskaya further back). So I walked a bit back to cross the road.

I crossed a small road and a police car was driving to the right of me — on the sidewalk basically. The car was different, with small in height lights.

I almost could not walk now. Barely passed the car and awkwardly struggled up the road when I heard a man behind me say something like “подойди Ка сюда. Пьяный парень гуляет...” Maybe it's not about me, but then there was no one else around. I turned around and the policeman was out and then walked to me himself. He wore bluish uniform which is not something Russian policemen wear. Americans do.

I got my passport out with my right hand, and then the phone with my left, trying to turn the camera on with my left hand. Thought how he never said his name. I kept the passport in my hands

*

The tall building really exists but it's further back irl. In dream I saw it and actually made the right decision because in the dream that building was actually on Prepbrazhensksya ploshad — but I never knew it irl... I heard a

knock when I woke up and first thought about this peculiarity with wrong building placement — but who cares.

The car also might exist in America, but not in Russia where I was territorially. Same goes for the uniform.

It was a merger of different objects that exist in real life but in different places.

Then I told to a young man — who might be a representation of me — you're not supposed to approach people in that park. He clearly approached me since I talked to him. It could have reference to my asking why I heard the name repeated when I saw red for Isis. Not supposed to, but it's some representation of me maybe?

Isis, Acet, Eset. Just a guess if it was related... Actually, Slav, Slave could have been the hint regarding that. The name is different but now it's how I'm called.

The policeman who looks like from America but talks in Russian.

I also ended up asking 2 questions instead of 1. Many ideas had to be fit into possibly one dream.

I'd like to note how Thao said she was the statue when Michel told her about his dream. She was partly metaphorical; we learn that a statue was actually created after her image (when she was living another life in another body). There's some connection to that statue made of inanimate rock. Lots needs to be learnt and understood still. Sometimes I get unexpected answers but there's a reason for that.

*

I put my left hand to my face and I immediately remembered the photo ('Vivien Leigh in the 60s (2).jpg') of me as Vivien sitting on a couch with red cushions (there's a large painting on the wall behind) and I hold my hand about the same way near the same spot.

*

Rewatched Stargate (1994). So several possible synchonicities. The movie touches upon the subjects that connect with my past lives, so it's not a surprise now to see those parallels.

.

Elevator goes to 28-th floor.

He solves in 14 days.

Atlantians did build the Pyramid of Giza.

He's not believed.

He's enthusiastic about his research.

20:02 — he draws the cube with 6 lines intersecting in the middle. Pretty much looks like my 3d social structure cube.

7 symbols.

24:59 — 33 seconds on the monitor.

01:46:-- Ra wears Isis symbol I think; The horned sun-disk was adopted by Isis from Hathor (another goddess), but the movie crew probably thought of Isis because she gave birth to Horus who's in the movie.

01:50:24 — 7 minutes on the bomb timer. Writers made it on purpose of course. 7 symbols 7 minutes. Not sure if 14 and 28 were done on purpose too.

The regeneration bed inside of a pyramid is something I imagined of.

01:56:53 — 01:33.

Ra Nefertiti.

-

Update of August 15, 2025. The policeman dream looked eerily similar to what I had to experience several months (4 months and 17 days) later on July 7, 2025.

February 21, 2025. I asked my HS if the actress Elizabeth Taylor lived when I lived in my past life of Cleopatra. Wanted to see green if she did, and asked to hear her name in that life. Red – she did not live then.

It took me some time to remember at least some details of tonight's dreams. Maybe I saw red a few times. So maybe she didn't live then. But it's not a definitive answer.

*

I decided to replay the video game I got one of the first – maybe the first (or the second) – on PlayStation 1 when I was a kid. It's called *Need for Speed: High Stakes*. I found several things that relate to my past lives:

Chevrolet Camaro Z28 (Laura Doyle concocted a story about me – Michele Avila – being picked up by 2 boys in a blue Camaro).

Durham Road (In Vivien Leigh's life Larry and I lived in a London house we called 'Durham Cottage')

I did see both the car and the course (I remember unlocking it and driving on it) when I was a kid. It didn't ring a lot of bells then since the memory was erased in the River of Oblivion.

.

Recently I found parallels in Medal of Honor PS1 game, which was my 2-nd or 1-st game on that console. Not surprised to see parallels in NFS game also.

February 23, 2025. Again, while I was eating I watched https://www.twitch.tv/browjey play Witcher 3 dlc. He was on Vivienne de Tabris's quest. She's a lady-in-waiting to Duchess Anna Henrietta. https://witcher.fandom.com/wiki/Vivienne_de_Tabris Once I heard her name –

Vivienne — I remembered she would transform into a bird. It was a curse. Later Иволга (Oriole bird) was mentioned, and it was said Vivienne could live the same time as those birds do – 7 years – if she was to break her curse (and she does live for 7 years if that's the option the player chooses to pursue).

It's the second time I find parallels with my life in Witcher 3 game while watching Browjey's stream – currently reading about my Isis life (mythology) and I stopped (paused. I finished reading that book later) after the book was talking about Isis transforming into a bird (kite). I started watching him recently, but I knew about him for a very long time; he started playing co-ops with other streamers I know and watch, and he's started playing the games that resonate with me.

February 24, 2025. Asking what I was called in the past life I lived when Toth lived either gave no answer (had trouble sleeping; old imagination issue), or the answer was unexpected…

(I deleted the word) While I have to tag this word I probably heard repeated, I probably heard it because of my stupid setback I imposed onto myself again. The answer was probably not given, and maybe it's because I still have to learn more information about my other past lives.

February 25, 2025. Asked my HS when I was born in my past life of Isis. Blue — before Toth. Yellow — after. Music, singing — during.

.

Boxing. Legal proceedings. Attacked someone.

I was selecting a text for a passport. Possible blue but not clear

Tank that is destroyed. Not sure if music was playing

. (asked my HS to Repeat the answer to my last question about Isis)

Bluish old bag.

Blue buttons on white plastic teapot. It had blue led light too light up.

.

Kqiluidinskie (it was last name of her husband and hers, but I misspelled it and noticed that only when I was writing this entry in my diary; I don't remember what it actually spelled). Tut (it was written and I saw it. But… maybe it was Nut – mythologically she's the mother of Isis of whom I asked the question). Beautiful blonde actress

Later I Though is her hair kinda yellowish in color?

.

Scrolled through some images someone sent me. It lagged. There were different colors.

I remembered then the blonde I saw in a dream and thought of sketching her face while I still remember her...

*

I 100% saw blue.

I was thinking if that blonde was: 1) Me as Isis 2) my Isis' mother (since

Tut or Nut was written) 3) someone else, but who and why I saw her?

Basically, her facial features were pleasant to look at (imo). She wore make up, I guess. I saw her eyes. Her skin was white and tanned. I'm afraid there's no point in me trying to draw her for I won't succeed. Basically, a mix of Natalie Portman, Diane Kruger, and similarly looking actresses.

February 26, 2025. Isis' place of birth was my question to my Higher Self.

.

Scorpion-like person from Mortal Kombat. Exploding head.

In another dream I had before waking up — Ask if all is true. Maybe saw all chapters in Michel Desmarquet's Thiaoouba Prophecy, plus some other chapter. Don't remember details.

I woke up telling something in a deep voice and realized a neighbor far away turned on the drill for the first time. I think it could have been a dream like Thao described when you start to fall down and have elaborate dream that takes some time to develop.

*

Now, I read about the movie – Mortal Kombat fight scene with Scorpion. They say he took Jhonny Cage to 'Netherrealm'. Another world, basically. Also, just recently I found parallels with 2 video games of my childhood – Medal of Honor and Need for Speed -, Mortal Kombat videogame was also one of the first on Dendy (Nintendo clone); I remember clearly playing it. We played MK3 on Sega at Anton's place. We sure watched the heck out of Mortal Kombat movie also when we were kids. Basically, I wouldn't be surprised if I have some parallels with MK too. And I did find many synchronicities with various scorpions already.

Needless to say, I got unexpected answer tonight. I assume it was the answer, because that Scorpion scene was kinda focused – something I asked my HS to do to help me remember the answer. It's now possible I was born 1) on another planet 2) in a Parallel Universe 3) other dimension (but I don't think there are such things; it's just a matter of wording) 4) Something else. This is what I'd need to learn.

-

I have to note that I asked my HS to show an 'X' on a Globe of the Earth if the name of the place I was born can't be said for whatever reason (e.g. it's not known to history). I did not see anything like that. I don't think it's because I can't know the answer atm.

-

The possibility of me being born in Isis' life somewhere else other than Earth looks plausible all of a sudden now. And I got curious, were there any indications of that? Something relating to parallel worlds? Other planets? Other than my experiences with Thiaooubians.

I remembered that werewolf dream which was at least partially prophetic

when I actually saw glowing coals in the dugout house. Still don't know who was there, and it's unlikely someone from village was making fire in that place not many knew about. I still don't know why they had figures with animal heads in Mu's pyramid; did/do such creatures actually exist?

-

Bellatrix Lestrange. Orion's star of the name Bellatrix. Ever since I watched Harry Potter not long ago, I'd remember that name. Bellatrix is a beautiful name imho, but now it adds more food for thought.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Star_shaft

Orion – Osiris; Sirius – Isis. They say the pyramids aligning with Orion belt is a wrong idea, and when I superimposed the stars with the aerial view of the pyramids they didn't quite align. The thing is the pyramids are much older – the Giza is about 17000 years old, and the calculations for the star alignment was done for a different year. There's still a possibility the theory is correct, but who knows. I find it interesting the shafts of the Giza pyramid point to Orion's belt too (and several other stars)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Orion_correlation_theory

Michel D., some say, told them white race came from Proxima system. Don't know if it's true. Maybe it's what the dream about asking the truth of something written outside of TP referred to. Or it could be something else.

February 27, 2025. Asked my HS again about my Isis place of birth. Green — another planet. Red — Earth. Music – Parallel Universe (PU).

.

Jumanji. In the movie it (that 'last' word) was green: aura, bg, mist. (I watched that movie hours before asking the question)

I remember piano board and pressing keys. Not sure if I heard actual music though

. (it was 5 AM and I couldn't sleep. When it was about 9+ AM, and I was already dressed thinking I'll take a night off and then ask again, I decided I could still try to fall asleep. If I did, I still had time till 11:07 AM (asked my HS to give the answer in a dream I'd see in the next 12 hours; the time the recording was made is 23:07. I did fall asleep and saw several dreams before waking up at around 10:47 AM.)

Was swimming in the ocean, where I could stand, and long green grass was my marker where to swim to. There was a reference to my Missy's life in which I was afraid of the ocean after an incident. In the dream I was aware this could happen again. I also knew it was the first time in my (current) life I was standing in an ocean. Later I was possibly aware of other greens (maybe the green hue of the water near the beach).

Something narration about choosing to live.

It's possible heard music too.

*

I'll still have to learn if it was PU or not. There's a possibility. And I'll

have to know – if applicable – what constellation, and then what star… I'm from.

Needless to say, it's all unexpected… but it makes sense. Of course, there are a lot more questions that need to be answered and it may take a while.

Note: There was a time I briefly wondered what would happen to a person's soul if that person traveled from one planet to another and died there. Given both planets are inhabited by people, where would the soul reincarnate? I could get the answer…

March

March 1, 2025. Исида ПВ. Да оранжевый. Нет синий голубой. Asked my HS if I was born in Parallel Universe in my Isis life. Orange – yes, blue – not.

.

2 flies. 1 small, other larger, circling near one another. Village back road. Denis(?) and someone else were there. First, I met them in the Willow trees (irl I had my mutual masturbation experience when I was a kid there) near the Elm tree.

.

I feel like there was orange light shining when I ran near school and got airborne. With my hand stretched forward and fist closed I flew and flew. Landed near lake just in case.

Told police I was flying. Later said I was 'Cleo...' — 'Patra' is something I was thinking of saying and maybe said later for some voice or something from behind us destructed us. Nobody there.

I hurry to open the door in the entrance and hold my arm so that nobody invisible enters.

I'm in the corridor now and hear someone walking behind me. Do I hear dog walking?

There's a woman behind at the door. I hurry to open my apartment door and get inside... Again, this type of dream...

.

Orangy old odd coins. Some were 6^{20}. Yellow macaroni.

.

Returned from village.

In the fridge there was a tall yogurt which was looked into by my mother — the cover was cut. The top of yogurt was orange. I looked at it for quite some time, deciding if it's safe to eat. Washed it all out.

.

Sparta cruise ship. All black.

Someone wanted to kill someone. I called 911. Said I guess we were in Egypt. At first the operator hanged up and I had to call back unnoticed. I was talking loudly to the hostage-taker and so that the operator can hear me say where we are.

.

Before I saw Miker play against Dangar (Hataxa), I believe. Some mod of WC3 maybe. It was 1:1. The thing is I saw from up top 2 tiny blue crystals similar to StarCraft; workers were sent to them.

In some other sequence I saw Amazon website. While I don't remember seeing it [directly], irl they have orange line in their logo.

*

It could be asked if seeing 2 blue crystals in one frame means repetition?

I'll have to ask my HS why I saw – clearly – orange, but then I also saw those crystals.

But it'd appear I was born in a parallel universe. Another question is where is that place. Is it one of Earth's parallel universes? If not, of which constellation and star?

*

Недавно опять имел проблемы с воображением, которые привели к дымке и к мини кризису с идентификацией.

Я слышал стук возле меня, и время на телефоне показывало 20:33.

Потом, пытаясь заснуть, я расслабился на чуть-чуть, и в тот момент я… это не был отчётливый голос, но осознал, что слышал что-то вроде «Спасибо» (в голове, возможно, т.к. направления не помню)

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https://www.youtube.com/@TravellingwithRussell

YouTube recommended me this video. Decided to watch it since it's a different perspective about the place I live nearby. Russell used to work on cruise ships for 22 years. I'm noting this because I saw a cruise ship this night.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P5qzrOctbZU In this video he walked in the hobby shopping mall I live not far from. I was there once and he walked into the soap making store in which I talked to the saleswoman.

March 2, 2025. Asked my HS about the last answers. I said that I consider the orange was the definitive answer, but I also saw 2 blue crystals. Why? I did mention my guess, which was that maybe Isis myth touches not a single life, but more (of mine).

.

Saw 3 sets of 3 color bars, one of which was not filed with color yet. The woman who had to do it had something else to do maybe. A guy tried to finish it.

I saw actors playing different roles at the same time.

One was a woman who wore purple, or Scarlett, and was led by Tom Cruise? She was on the right side, I believe. She was also in another row, but in the middle, and maybe in another one to the left.

3x3? Maybe she was the redhead woman from Jumanji. Karen.

One role, Scarlett dress, was a prostitute or something?

Similar idea was given in 2 other dreams I saw previously. Both took place in village.

1 had streamers I watched.

2 had people who lived there. Uncle Vitya, Vova, other.

.

In other dreams I was in a battle royale type of game. My team had 4 people, and the second and last remaining also 4. I started shooting in bursts at them because they looked in the other direction from us. Somehow, I became the only survivor on my team.

*

The answer hints that maybe my guess was correct, but I'll have to ask more questions here still.

I rewatched X-Men from 2000. As it turned out as Vivien I was near and talked to Patrick Stewart. The movie itself has certain resonances with me, especially it was clear in Rogue character whose name is Anna Marie. She's rejected coz of who she is. Her taking energy to heal herself reminded me of how, maybe, you have to give energy in order to resurrect an animal.

March 3, 2025. Name of constellation I was born in in my Isis life. Red if it's a parallel universe in solar system (e.g. PU of Earth or other planet or moon in our system)

.

Рыбы. Во сне я сам говорил это. А потом думаю, что я делаю. (Google Translation: Pisces. In my dream I said it myself. And then I think what I'm doing.)

. (I decided to ask my HS to repeat the answer – to be sure.)

Pisces. Wondered if heard that word. Fish

Fishing?

*

I'm glad I asked to repeat the answer because there's a constellation called летучая рыба (Volans) and this way I know for certain it's the other one.

I'll have to try to find which star it is. There are 2 which drew my attention.

1) Torcular ("thread") – because I use a thread for telekinetic practices.

2) Van Maanen's Star I – because it's relatively close to Earth (~14.072 ly) and before the star became white dwarf life could have been present on

some of its planets.

Of course, the actual star system I was born in may be different.

-

I also saw a man in a dream who had a large axe (the blade was curved; resembling to some degree Bardiche) and he used it to cut down a large tree which fell onto two cars. I mentioned to my companion the fact I didn't record that to have proof it was his doing and not ours. The man then threatened me – he held his long axe in his hand, but later threw it on the ground. He said I was "crazy" because I "smoked and the wind blew"…. Yeah – clearly it was him who was not fully ok. (In Russian it was something like: «Ты сумасшедший! Ты закурил и подул ветер!»). I responded that I want to help people. The conversation was clearly about my life's spiritual experiences, and that man with blond short hair clearly didn't believe them.

(Edit of August 18, 2025: the scene happened near 5-story building near Magnet store and Prostornaya tram station. Later I'd see a razor had man at that same spot. But in this dream I saw the axe man standing near the building and looking in the direction of the trams.)

I'm noting this dream on the day after I had it because I think it could have something to do with Gustavo who appeared again and whom I removed from admins in TPXP after his message totally… ignoring all I tried to tell him. He didn't acknowledge his mistakes, and continued saying I somehow didn't get the answer while I did get what I had to get (from the perspective of the Universe, what I knew initially would probably happen, and what I had to learn, and not what say might consider 'success' and 'proof')

Further thoughts: the scene may have been influenced by my death in my last life of Michele because it's what I based my decisions to stop communicating with Gustavo once it became clear he's not listening. The axe may be showing there is indeed a danger, but it's not lethal (that much was understood coz we live far, far away).

March 4, 2025. Q to my HS. Isis. Name of star. Red if not known.

.

27 без понятия если видел это.

3 человека после трассыеоа. Девушка и 2 парня

Было слово на а. Не похоже на название

.

Паспорт (I thought or heard what was said in the dream that started this all: 'I was the actress Vivien Leigh.' In my mind there was something about not knowing… I didn't know I was called Vivian Mary Hartley, for one, and I heard Vivien Leigh – the stage name.)

Телефон. В двух снах был

.

4 огнестрельные раны. Я поднимаюсь и веду людей в бой.

Не все имеют униформу.

2 человека — женщина в жёлтом и мужчина — замечают меня (белая кожа у обоих). Они знают кто я и хотят убить меня. Я хватаю нож женщины и убиваю обоих. (Blood was never seen, or it was not present.)

Я поднимаю взор и голову вверх. Вижу 2 солнца на небе сверху. Желтенькие и примерно одного размера. На расстоянии 2-3 растопыренных пальцев. Диаметра меньше солнца раза в 2-3

*

Passport in my dream. I thought maybe there's no name of the star, but it's known and has a number associated with it. I recalled then how numbers are usually come in some riddle, and so I thought maybe something in my passport relates to the start name/number.

I searched for binary stars in Pisces and found:

77 Psc A 77 binary star

Numerologically, the first one – 77 Psc A, which is 149 ly away – draws my attention more. (132.53 ly according to 2007 data)

Its number present in my passport.

F3V is its stellar classification, meaning it's a yellow-white dwarf. I'd say the 2 stars I saw in my dream could fall under that description.

-

65 Psc i

While the color matches, no other associations.

-

α Psc A α

The color of this star is bluish white.

-

η Psc η

While the color matches, no other associations. And I'd probably hear 'Eta' if it was this star.

March 4-5, 2025.

My comment to Avi on January 30, 2025: "Funnily, watched a bit of Gone with the Wind yesterday, and found some parallels with Gustavo in Ashley Wilkes. Scarlett says he doesn't want to lift a finger; Ash---ley kinda also reminded me how the Alien movie led me to Ash android, and that led me to actually figuring out Gustavo maybe didn't do what I asked him to do to give more chances for success of the experiment. There could be many reasons behind those parallels between Ashley and Gustavo, of course. Maybe it's nothing of big importance even.

I asked my HS to hint if I may try finding Gustavo's past life when I was VL (I don't look for past lives of people who are alive unless I get some hint or advice it's ok). Saw Leslie Howard in my dream but not sure if there's any relations to me query). Anyhow, It's something Gustavo should be doing if it matters to him."

GwtW, (#reflection-life)

02:24:39 doesn't lift a finger. Had to say that several times about Gustavo B. Interestingly, I think I had issues with Ashly's actor. Reincarnation is a thought that visited me but there's nothing else to seriously consider that.

Ash ly. Saw dream Alien. Again it led to G

02:51:44 your stupid Ashley.

03:40:28 dreams and only dreams with you but never common sense. G but only during and after the experiment.

Later talk that A should have said he didn't love Scarlett instead of his talk of honor may also reflect with G situation but in different topic of saying he believed me at first and then it turned out to be the opposite.

I asked my Higher Self if G.B. was Leslie Howard. Yes — green. Red — was not; and additionally asked if G lived when I was VL, and if yes and those lives of ours intersected I asked to tell the name he had in that life.

. (I woke up not remembering any details of a dream. Maybe – maybe – I felt like I heard Ashley's voice and I had my old body of Vivien in the dream but no memory of the dream ever came to me. I asked my HS to repeat the answer if I'd have a dream again in the next 12 hours.)

Mother had put my phone in her black trousers pocket. She wore white t shirt and was about to go out to go to police for something. I stopped her saying there's something wrong. For one, she had my phone instead of hers, so I took it, and then her cloths... it's early spring and cold right now, and her cloths would mean it's summer and so leaves are on trees.

*

No memory of other dreams. Could be just a hint.

2 phones looking similar but still different items. This also could mean while I see parallels, they don't mean what I thought they might.

These are new reflections with my life I see now. Finger and not saying the truth. Could be just about me, not about G.

The door mother would go out is brown going towards red, and there's a small red wall cabinet too on the left in real life. But I did not see neither directly in my dream.

-

The answer may go both ways currently.

March 6, 2025. Did not ask any questions. Had a dream with 3 people. 2 were against 1, but only 1 of the 2 was trying to get the 1 in solitude. I don't remember who was after who. One of them was crawling and for some reason, the pursuer starting crawling also after him. The first man dropped in water and the pursuer dropped onto him. The game was won and the results were shown to me. I don't remember if the solo man won or the 2 men won.

What I understood it might be a prophetic dream of what's gonna happen between admins in TPXP. I'm solo man, 2 others are P.T. & A.F.; the later was represented by the person who was absent from the crawling battle. Either my points and all the clear proof I gave will be listened and I'll win, or

all will be ignored and I will lose.

Later there was shown a select box with 3 options. Something about different measures of length maybe. I think it represents how many admins will be in TPXP. So, either I will be removed because the truths of my life are so hard to believe and nobody wants to lift a finger to simply do what I do to prove it's true, or Gustavo will not be admin and I'll continue to be one.

P.T. still did not respond, so it's gonna take a bit till it's known if the dream was actually prophetic and what it showed me.

Edit of August 18, 2025. P.T. doesn't check on messages anymore. Other than that, all seems to be ok for now.

March 7, 2025. Asked my HS about Resurrection of animals. Need to touch — blue. Can use glove — yellow. Can point without a touch — music.

.

Saw myself write yellow sand and think of it, remember. (When I woke up there was no entry here [on my phone] and I thought it would; I thought in the dream I actually woke up and wrote what I saw).

.

Maybe dress had some colors. Tying m with a thick can't rope to not too wide tree and tightening it to the point it hurt waist and hip through the dress maybe a hint. Energy will still be transferred. (Edit: that happened between school's gate and the tram tracks.)

. (Asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded.)

I was in my dad's apartment. I did not put my sweater on. Felt uneasy. And wanted to go out. Then I notice yellow light was turned on in father's apartment. In the big room and in the kitchen. I realized I'm in a dream when after turning off the light in the big room I went back and the light in the kitchen was off now. I said "It's a dream" and I went out.

*

I don't have clear memory about music.

-

Some time ago I rewatched *Dead Poets Society* and made these notes on my phone:

Carpe diem. VL GWtW. This life is also extraordinary in spiritual ways.

Looking at life from another perspective. Often say that. Noticed it too.

Midsummers night dream.

Todd Anderson. Heard same name MW. I'm like him in some ways. Was afraid of talking in front of people because of stammer.

Another note I made after watching Jumanji movies – both 1995 and new with the Rock:

Jumanji new movie. It has reincarnation vibes when people get to experience living in someone else's bodies. Maybe a reason I saw Jumanji in

my dream when I got the answer on February 27, 2025.

March 8, 2025. Q to my HS – place of birth in Isis' life. 77 Psc (77 piscium) — Yellow. Red – other; name.

.

A young woman and I kiss. I did it first. Felt real enough. We went outside still. Near Cherkizovskiy lake.

I was in water swimming to the other shore. Something bad happened. There was some type of misunderstanding.

It's possible something yellow was seen

The envelop was dark yellow along with old yellowed paper clipping in it. I saw it for long time and clearly. Sheriff. Someone was with me. It was Cherkizovskiy lake.

I threw the clipping leaving it behind. Littered.

There was something about sir graph Monte Cristo when was a kind of architect.

There were 2 statues too. Don't remember colors on it.

March 9, 2025. Isis. Place of death. Same as place of birth — yellow. Earth — blue. Music – other, name.

.

Saw yellow stern of a ship in the ocean. (I remember the color clearly)

No clear memory of blue...

Weather started to become windy. Maybe clouds were in the sky at which I never looked directly

Lost mother in her white cloth. There was a young woman in black looking like her whom I addressed but she walked (on/off).

. (asked my HS to repeat)

[yellow] Potatoes almost frying in yellow pot?

Also saw cockroach sticky trap but its color was subdued maybe. Irl it's blue.

*

I kinda thought it had to be Earth, but it wasn't. Later I'll have to learn why my soul started to reincarnate on Earth: Did I in a physical body travel here? Did the planet on 77 Psc stop supporting life? Or something else?

March 10, 2025. No questions.

Had dreams about my past lives.

In one I saw myself as Michele. I was completely naked in the pictures in which all private areas were seen in many poses.

I had a dream about being in the water and there was a girl whom I held in my arms. Maybe we kissed and maybe I felt like she had male's personality to her. Something didn't work out.

In the other dream I walked from the highway to village on the dirt road. Some people and a clown. As I was walking closer and looked at the clown, supposing it looks nothing like… he became – in my head – to become ever so slightly more concerning.

In another dream there was a battle. I fought a man with a shield. Others watched turning their backs to the enemy soldiers who did nothing. The shield man eventually showed a scroll and said all I wanted would be mine but if I give up my family (or something). I guess I thought it to be (forgot the word – I guess I refused; maybe the thought of how many people would not die if I agreed was present also). Then maybe there was a word 'great' said as I was buried. The narration said my body was mummified (or something) before Egypt did that. I saw how people put the 'roof' on top of my box tomb. The roof was made of small half pieces put against each other (they touched in the middle at the apex). One of such pieces was in shape of a wing with 3 (maybe more) feathers.

Also had a dream about entering my school. Something about the guard and his girlfriend. I checked my classes and there were like 8 of them in a day… the physics class took several spots…

*

I'll note the Missy dream. When I woke up I thought it a bit weird to have such a dream about a 17-year old, but then I am that 17-year old girl, so…

The thing is just yesterday I thought if my p problems, watching so many women on those sites, could have some impact on my next life in which I'll have a female body. When I could not find a gf, I also thought how – perhaps – easy it all would be if I had a female body (maybe it wouldn't; and it depends on spirituality). I'm glad that in my dream there were no people around me; if the dream is true, maybe I won't make too huge of an error and just explore living on the other sides of the barricades….

March 11, 2025. Isis. What I did. Who I was.

.

Had the longest dream about a Programmer circuit board. Palm sized, 3 cords.

A teacher — physical training irl — needed it and I allowed to tinker with it after class. Not many were in class. And we looked and were seated in another direction the when people were later when we were leaving.

3 tries. Something was burning. Cords were almost melting.

I, Rishat and a girl were sitting and watching. (Gusarova Olya was another 3td girl?)

Teacher asked questions. If she did something at young age. 11?

Cords had metal tiny and thin wires. 4 at the base and 3 were on the floor. I helped to collect them, I guess.

Finally, I said I'd leave the board for several days and get it later. I was aware for some time another class had already took sits behind us.

As Rishat and I were walking out the class clapped. I turned my head to the left and nodded my ‘thank you’.

I went out of the 5ka (near school irl) where we were. Slowed down to wait for Rishat. Not saying much, we said goodbye. He evidently tried not to look at me. I went on the diagonal walk towards school and then home. It was dark outside.

. (Repeat)

Train. Mother. Did she not remember who we were? March and flowers started appearing outside

In another dream she went to paleontology museum at like 4. Was dark. (but for some reasons I saw military equipment like they show in a military museum)

Something about learning.

.

Kolya referred to me as Adam. “What was it? Adam?” – he tried to remember my current name and said this one; wrong name. He talked in English all the time. Said he Hates me coz I'm weird. They talked about me. He died and returned back resurrected(?). They were under birches near my house.

*

Maybe I was involved with studies, research of some sort.

K. dream is also of interest. At first I thought if it was my name – Adam – in other life, but then I thought about it, and it may probably be about K.’ past life. Clearly, Adam probably refers to the Biblical Adam. Bible was distorted; Robanan became Adam somehow, Levia and Dina became Eve. There’s a possibility he was somehow involved with that in the past.

It’s just a guess, a thought. Him learning Latin surely doesn’t contradict this; same with the unfortunate behavior.

It could be the answer to me why I shouldn’t expect a miracle and get help from him.

March 12, 2025. Asked my HS about the cause of death in my past life of Isis.

.

Android and a woman killed by a gun I controlled telekinetically.

. (Asked to repeat the answer)

Saw shootout scenes again. One involved South Park-like characters. At first they wore masks (maybe), and then they shed them off to reveal their cartoony real faces.

*

The fighting, conflict, theme has already shown itself several times when I asked about my Isis life. I'll have to confirm the ideas I have about what I did and why I died in Isis' life.

.

It needs to be said gun raised telekinetically and then fired by the same means, was my daydreaming idea hours before I saw that dream. There were no androids though, only terrorists. I don't know how much that might have influenced my dream. But then other imaginary topics I've been creating during this year didn't exactly manifest in my dreams. Maybe it's just coincided I was thinking of fighting and that's what caused my dead in Isis' life.

March 13, 2025. Asked my HS what age in Isis' life I died at. Asked to give the age in Earth years; convert it basically. Green as indicator of receiving the answer.

.

48. This is the number I wrote down on my phone. I wrote something else about the particulars. Then I asked my HS so that I hear music if I lived till the age of 48 in Isis' life. Music played on musical instrument created by people of my civilization. The thing is, it was a dream which seemed quite like reality – like I was very sleepy. I know it because when I woke up – again or not – I expected to see my note on the phone but it was empty. (maybe I did wake up thinking about 48 but fell asleep before I could note it down irl)

I recorded on audio that dream because there were many details. And I felt in my mind the slight presence of 48 – similar, but to much lesser degree, as it was with Garbo and Mauresmo.

-

As for green, I did see a dream in which I went out from Preobrazhenskaya Ploshad' near mVideo store and walked towards the center of Moscow. It was day outside. Several guys were walking in front of me, and one pointed to the orange tapestry on the other side of the road, indicating it's where they need to go. I decided to turn back and go home.

As I passed the store it was about 3 o'clock in the morning. It was night, but lighting did a good job at lighting everything up. People from Asian region – could be Bali(? Because I read about it on that day) – were collecting up their tent shops. Some were sitting by tables and eating. I looked at some of them, the younger ones being of particular interest. I thought something about their boyfriends, husbands. Then I thought it's night and by which path I should go home? Near the Ulitsa Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya which is lit up well, or by diagonal paths? I chose the latter.

As I walked, I noted the darkness of trees and grass on the ground. Now, did I see green well or not I don't remember. I think it was there. There were people outside too this time of night.

. (I asked my HS so that I hear music if I lived till the age of 48 in Isis'

life. Music played on musical instrument created by people of my civilization. The same thing as in the dream.)

Heard soft mud c when ses ching for ways to escape prison of future.

.

Heard brass instrument. Recorder it but it was in a dream

Sexual dream about holding drugs and a blonde with no make-up, giving me b*. Her whole throat was wide open and bony, but somehow it wasn't disturbing.

.

Also had a dream about some rebels or resistance fighters. I remember a hidden base inside of a mountain. A bunker like. It used to be an abandoned military base (lightning doesn't strike in the same spot twice, I guess. So people chose it as a base where no one would be searching.)

I remember seeing water body. A few people in military suits were coming out of it.

I was inside the base then. Corridors.

(It was yet another dream about some type of military conflict when I ask a question about my past life of Isis.)

*

It's the first time I get a numeric answer as is – no riddles. And I think the reason may lie in the fact I asked my HS to give me the age in Earth years – so convert it. It means while I know the converted age, I still don't know how many complete planet rotations I witnessed as Isis while living in 77 Psc system.

It's of interest.

March 14, 2025. My Q to my HS. What gender I was in Isis' life? Red — female. Blue — male.

.

Clown smile with red hair on forum. Someone posted it. I think it was a dream too I saw.

Village. Went out the back yard door. It was closed shut, I had to open it. Irl it's blue. Then there was antenna pole which maybe was red?

. (asked my HS to repeat the answer)

Saw 2+ tram cars going to Otkritoye shosse. All blue. It was dark and they both had bright red backlights. (both colors – blue and red – were clearly visible and remembered; there's no doubt what I saw. 2+ trams also means repetition.)

Lay down to sleep on the ground. Too loud. Then went further to the road. It was daylight now. Took me awhile to realize what's what

I go back home and have potato fries box in my hand. Eat it. Some powder on them. I go near 20 house. Thinking.

. (Q to myself. How I can be 48 years in that life? Is it age of 2 combined lives?)

. (I asked 2 times my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli – maybe the first time it was in a dream – that I'm gonna rest for a night or 2, but if they could help me with my Isis life – like how I can be 2 people in it – that would be appreciated.)

I saw something written, but I was so tired I don't remember the details.

.

There was another dream in which I was swimming on the sidewalk in an air boat (could be of dark blue color). It was the 3-rd time I did it as I realized. Went on the bridge in it. Then I was walking.

A car – maybe red – stopped by us and the man asked some question and I said 'No', thinking the question was about me. Later my female companion said something indicating I didn't hear the question properly and gave the man – unknowingly – wrong information. I figured he'd find out the truth soon, so it's all good.

There was something about a shower. I pressed its many clicky buttons but the water just wouldn't go through the shower head. Something was extracting and enlarging as I pressed the buttons.

(There's a possibility – if it was my answer – I didn't understand something the right way and that misguided me. I hope it's not so, but I'll have to keep it in mind.)

*

The answer showed clearly it's both male and female. But why and how?

I'd need to return later to this question. For now I think I'll focus on my other lives I still need to find more info about.

It's of interest something major must have happened to me or around me that the myth got created and spread. It's possible reincarnation – a huge part of Isis myth – may have had something to do with my lives as Isis. I wonder if I could even reincarnate in another body someone else had and kept my material knowledge…

.

Asking about Isis life, I did see dreams in which I seemingly had male and female bodies.

March 16, 2025. I DID NOT ask my HS any questions, deciding to sleep without needing to write down anything in case I wake up during the night. But I did write a question about why I was male and female in my Isis life, and I thought it's the first (or one of?) time I write a question and don't actually ask it during that day. So I wondered how that would play out; would I perhaps still see something relating to my written but not officially asked question?

. (I did wake up during the night after a dream consisting of several episodes which I could not leave unwritten.)

Snow piles. I move through them along with someone.

Glass door. Ekaterina Vasilievna? And a male — boss. Ask if I can go in. They have someone. Wait outside. Something is said of me by EK. Orange and green items on the list.

Finally he asks me what I wanted and I ask if I can go home to have supper.

He accepts me on another team after EK persuades him, talking about my positives.

Me and 2? Others are chosen to go near Komsomolskaya. Orange indicates our destinations.

Metro or train. We ask the driver to stop? Or? Whisper to him about the boss who he knows, I guess.

Outside of train. I catch a thrown at me katana sword with my hands. Then maybe pick it up telekinetically. Then maybe the sword pierces a bit the window. Then maybe is has blood on its tip... Maybe the driver got too close to the glass…

The strangest part caused by me lying on my back all flat with the head looking straight up almost.

Have a sword. Maybe I'd throw it at the boss figure looking at me from above the sky and talking to me. Maybe a side figure will sacrifice itself to save him.

Ones of the figures is

Nikki from Chrono Cross.

Singing and maybe music is playing.

The talk and talk looking at me it seems. Or down.

I have to take a chance throwing the blade at the boss... I think it...

All talk is done and the boss figure starts to disappear, and I say “Wait! What about me?”

Central figure – “Nothing is known about you. You are unknown.”

*

https://hero.fandom.com/wiki/Nikki_(Chrono_Cross)

He discovers his roots. He’s a half-human – the game’s term.

He wants to unite demi-humans and humans. Kinda reminded me of my Alex life.

.

I saw orange today and maybe heard music. Singing was part of my dream when the figures in the sky were talking. But I never officially asked the question. I shall ask it the way it is without any changes and see what answers I’d get.

*

This is the question I wrote yesterday:

“Моё Высшее Я,

недавно я узнал благодаря тебе, что в моей прошлой жизни Isis — Исида по-русски — я имел и мужское и женское тело. Я хочу узнать теперь детали. Как это возможно.

В случае если в моей прошлой жизни Исиды я умер и потом воскресс в физическом теле, которое ранее насилось другой душой, и, соответсвенно, я сохранил материальные знания, которые я имел на тот момент времени в моей прошлой жизни Исиды, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет.

В случае если, миф Исиды затрагивает более одной из моих прошлых жизней, в которых я имел разные материальные знания, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть фиолетовый и/или пурпурный свет или цвет.

В случае если в моей прошлой жизни Исиды я был гермофрадитом, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать музыку, играющую на настоящем музыкальном инструменте (или инструментах), который я мог бы слышать в моей нынешней жизни при прослушивании музыки.

В случае если что-то ещё является причиной того, почему в моей прошлой жизни Исиды я имел и мужское и женское тело, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать реальный голос реального животного.

Какой бы индикатор ответа я не получу, я бы хотел чтобы моё внимание было обращено на него, а также на тот эпизод сна, в котором я получу свой индикатор ответа. Я просто спрашиваю это, чтобы лучше запомнить свой ответ, чтобы я мог вспомнить его когда проснусь, либо я уже помнил бы его когда я проснусь.

Большое Спасибо в любом случае!”

March 17, 2025. I asked my Higher Self the question I wrote the day before, changing nothing, but only adding clarifications: a) used Aarioc living as Jesus to give example for orange case b) said that I lived, then died and material knowledge was erased, and then I lived another life for violet/purple case c) as standard now, added I won’t consider singing as music.

I saw and heard the same indicators as in my previous night when I didn’t officially ask my HS any questions, wishing to just sleep.

.

Maybe saw orange? And music? I was chased by 2 people.

. (asked my HS to Repeat the answer)

Violet electric devices in shop

Ginger orange hair on girl

.

Purple dress on a woman. Shootout.

.

Orangy corridor. Shootout. I held guns and fired

.

Music even could have been there also. (There was definitely music in

one of my dreams. I used to have in the village the toyish musical instrument that could maybe produce those melodic sounds. Something resembling Kalimba but with hammers – the xylophone

If it was Kalimba I heard, I know its sound from this video with a god. Isis and the dog star possible reference https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kd7KC3PaEaA)

-

I'll note one of the last dreams. I left the huge manor house I wasn't comfortable staying in. Someone outside somehow persuaded me to go back – like facing my fears would be beneficial. I did. For some reason I was going down the stairs (maybe it was the basement that I headed to?) There was a ghost – I hope – of a woman screaming and twitching up the stairs towards me, and I shot it with a gun.

It's the fact I came back to the house which matters. I want to try to have lucid dreams again one day, and I told myself that I'd need to learn it's a dream and nothing can harm me in it. In fact, I thought of summoning the 2 characters – IT and Freddy Krueger – in them to help me with that. If I can face those two, I guess I'd be ok later on too.

-

Saw a dog(?) in one dream. No memory of it making sounds.

*

Possibly being a hermaphrodite in that life is not something I expected. I'd have to check that one thing on its own. If I was, then I'm thinking of these two things:

1) I was one of those hermaphrodites who can't both give birth (be a mother) and also be a father.

2) My hypothesis that first people born out of the Ovoastromic eggs is correct, and that was the case with me as Isis.

There's a lot of questions regarding my Isis life still.

And once again, I had lots of dreams about some war or conflict when I ask about my Isis life.

Nikki from Chrono Cross, whom I saw the other night, looks kinda androgynous. As did several others near him.

March 18, 2025. Isis – what life number it was for me? I clarified then — how many lives I lived before my Isis life. Yellow as indicator of the answer.

In a moment I listened back to my recording and realized it's two different questions, needing different numbers. I said I'd like to know only which life it was numerologically (in Russian in was much easier to ask this question)

.

(Cherkizovskiy Lake) Skiing. 2 skis. 1 broken in half, the left. The part is attached and it gets solidified as I ski. Mom gets fallen under ice. I come back

to help but realize it's a dream and wake up.

.

School. I come out of the class which doesn't exist irl in my school. It's where the music class was on the first floor.

I go to the cloakroom and hang up 2 things on the hanger. 2 people, Alexey and Max, put it someplace else. I return to hang it in another row of hangers. The one I chose had 2 crooks up top. I also had something pink on it so that maybe people will think it's a girl's cloth and leave it alone.

Christmas lights were slowly blinking, changing the lightbulbs intensity. Perhaps yellow. Pink items among green fir branches.

Sergey M. tries to remember something for a class. Physics? I think now that you have to first understand how it works, not to mush knowledge into your head. Maybe I do understand but can't explain it to him.

I went to the 3rd floor. I had no t-shirt on. Left it somewhere. I had jeans and a cap. And shoes, I guess. A window was open on the stairs.

Go to Math class and say hi to the literature teacher. Anton walks by, at first saying something but then stopping.

I sit on my 2nd table in the first column. 2 people sit at each table, and Sergey is near me,

I search my bag for my shirt and see a pinkish one with a hoody. In the dream I know it's the second one I have, but the first one has no hoody. I already had pulled and put on something else, dark. So I guess I had 2 cloths in the bag.

People are drawing something and I missed the objective. I ask the teacher what we need to draw – speech is not perfect. She says nothing. Something written on the chalkboard. I read it slowly coz can't make out words.

*

Many 2s. Pink or darker shades was also seen a lot for some reason.

Maybe I shouldn't even ask for indicators when asking such questions. It's usually understood when/where I'm getting my answer. And sometimes I may see the color indicator in another part of the dream entirely – as was the case with Jade dream long time ago.

March 19, 2025. Finished reading 'Eat Pray Love' by Elizabeth Gilbert. I had no time to finish reading this book some time before I found my past lives. Not long ago I started reading it again and the chapters concerned reincarnation – something I had already known about from my own experience. Some more things were of notice:

Page 236. Negative distractive thoughts. Again coincides with what I'm experiencing and also trying to get rid of... Kinda.

Ch. 59. P 238. 17-year-old Tulsi, half of Liza's age att — 34. I found my past life of Missy (I was 17 in that life) when I was 34.

Jurassic Age of 28.

258 Liz speaks a bit of Russian

Ch 74 p 288. Mario, a worker in a Bali hotel. Liz mentioned it didn't sound too Indonesian. Nyoman is his real name. (Mario Angelo Rotta was my name in another life)

Ch 80 p 314. Running amok. Dist (with whom I share my Higher Self) played a video game of similar name (Amok Runner). It was a speedrun challenge from MoistCr1TiKaL.

Also, today while having breakfast I watched Paul Joseph Watson's video about women going to solo to dangerous places. He mentioned the movie Eat Pray Love; only EG stayed in 1 Ashram in India. It was safe. And now it so happens she tells of the brutal history of Bali. She also tells truths of corruption in the present times.

P 322 naughty children. VL

Ch 87 p 348. EG believed she was "Cleopatra's bartender" — metaphorically. If I read the book before learning about my past lives, I'd not know there was a link with me. Maybe it's related to why I even picked up this book to read? And I found several parallels already in the book.

Ch 89 p 355 Ian guy. Then Felipe.

P 357 one dress. One winter jacket I had and bullies noticed it.

EG talks about flirting. MA

*

I also asked my HS for confirmation that my Isis life was my 2-nd but I think I got no answer. Maybe because I already know it – 2s were very distinct the other night, and the half-broken ski showed the answer to my botched question – 1 life was lived before Isis. When the ski got repaired in the dream, it indicated my correction I recorded shortly after my first question. For now, I'll assume it was my second life.

*

Watched Cleopatra 1934. Thought if I'd see synchronicities in this movie about me. I might have.

Notes on found synchronicities are here: Cleopatra (1934).

Also found this quote while searching for historic accuracy of certain things mentioned in the movie (it's not too accurate): "My logisticians are a humorless lot ... they know if my campaign fails, they are the first ones I will slay." – Alexander the Great. "Deep sigh" would best describe my thoughts on my old self (the slaying part) – even though I understand the deeper meaning and significance of the quote.

March 20, 2025. Decided to experiment again and asked my HS this question (after waking up I asked to repeat the answer if I missed it – maybe I did not – and I asked I'd like to see full face so that I can recognize it):

"Моё Высшее Я,

Если в моей самой первой прошлой жизни я родился от человека — во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу

увидеть лицо, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни Вивьен Ли.

Если в моей самой первой прошлой жизни я родился посредством Овоастромической Силы — Ovoastromic Force по-английски — во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть лицо, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы — Мисси.

Какое бы лицо я не увижу в качестве моего ответа, я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на него, и я хотел бы, чтобы я видел то лицо достаточно близко, чтобы распознать его. Можно, конечно, показать и всё тело, которое я имел в соответствующей прошлой жизни. Я прошу это для того, чтобы лучше запомнить мой ответ, и чтобы я мог вспомнить его когда я проснусь или я уже помнил бы его когда проснусь.

Большое спасибо в любом случае!”

*

I almost have no recollections from my dreams. Maybe I should have taken a night off.

What I remember is me writing a note on my phone and when I woke up I realized it was in a dream; I don’t remember the details, but it was about some hint (not about a direct answer).

The first dream I remember a bit showed someone – maybe a young female with long dark hair – sitting to the left of me. I saw her face in profile mostly. There was something about changing the refresh rate of my monitor to 120 (or 60+) fps, or something about resolution, and I’d say that this is a drawing tablet that has (or can’t do more than?) 60fps. (Edit: from what I remember that scene took place in my village small house)

It’s possible that first dream hinted that I ask for something beyond the limits of what dream mechanics may give me. The color indicators of the past show as much: sometimes I see a color fill up my whole vision, sometimes it’s just an led light; sometimes I see the bright primary color, sometimes it’s a shade of that color; there’s reason for that.

Did I get an answer tonight? I will note the young woman reminded me of the one I saw when I asked about my Missy’s life; I looked again at my photos in that life, and the few showing me in profile bear certain resemblance – again, I barely remember the details of tonight’s dreams. If it was the answer, then I didn’t see the face directly because it was not possible due to yet unknown reasons. I’ll have to take a break and then return to this question with color indicators.

March 21, 2025. Started reading an old little booklet about England (from 1991). On page 26 it talks about Richard Neave who uses real skulls to put on clay over them creating more or less real faces. One of the skulls belong to my past life’s father — Philip II of Macedon. I’ve seen that picture of his sculpted face before in my research; now I know a bit more about the person who created it. It’s interesting; it’s of interest because I’d like to be able to

draw faces – maybe 3d model them – in order to recreate what I saw in my dreams about my past lives, potentially showing what I actually looked like in those lives.

*

A realization appeared as I'm about to read about Britain in space, and I saw already the picture of the Earth from space in the booklet; it's about my old dream when I was falling through the atmosphere of a planet; upon waking up I had to open the window to normalize my breathing. I started being afraid of heights out of the blue when I saw the areal view of Moscow. I also had planetophobia – fear of giant planets, stars, black holes, etc.

In my first months of learning who I was in my past lives, only certain plane related accidents in my Vivien's life were of note; but could they have been the reasons behind the fears of heights and planets I had in this life? They looked more like the consequences also.

Now that I know I lived on another planet and somehow ended up living on Earth, maybe an accident did happen because of which I started having these issues. Maybe… a spacecraft had issues and crash landed on this planet. I could have been killed in the accident, or after. Anyway, just my thoughts which I'll have to ask my HS one day about.

March 22, 2025. Asked my HS about my 1-st life. --- (был рождён человеком)*** — red. Was born by means of Ovoastromic Force — green

.

Trying to sing like a bird. Vitya was remembered. I was in large house. Then walked outside to look for someone. Schoolbag behind my back, hanging on one shoulder.

Was in village among grass and leaves. People walked behind trees. (don't remember colors)

A white dog — Gerda? — approaches and I walk by to the gate. Starting to get a bit unsure about the dog. It's a bit too thin and the eyes... I called it by name, — "Gerda" — so that it recognizes me. Almost want to run to the gate and close it quickly.

. (~3 AM) Repeat.

Saw green salad — base — with red potatoes. Then saw myself writing this note on the phone – with the word 'base' (relating to green salad) being of notice, so I wrote it also irl. It was a dream.

. (~5 AM) Q to HS — How it's possible I was born both by a human and also by means of Ovoastromic Force?

Entered a bus with mother in the 1-st door. Tried to put to the device the New Ticket only when got to the window near the middle (2-nd door). A policeman between me and the device grabbed my hand, ticket, (I thought in order to make me pay the fine for riding a bus without a ticket) but I managed to force my hand and place it to the device and it changed from red to green – approved (?; I remember green clearly, while I became unsure about the red

later). So my new ticket with its 1st recording got all messed up and crumpled. I looked at the man, ticket… I went to the seats at the end near the 3-rd door. Placed my bags and set near mother.

We were on the bus number 1, but had to be on the 2. Once the bus drove to the Shelkovskoye shosse, approaching my father's house, going east, we got out and went down the stairs — some were dark red granite I think — to go to the other side of the road to get on our bus.

We were in a park now, I guess. I remember seeing a search light — as in Batman movies — move over clouds up top. I thought about how I no longer wish doing (hero comics?) movies because I had already experience doing (directing ?) them. But someone else did need to experience it still. (I remember there were 2 lights. 1 was searching and, possibly, turned off or on)

Messed up ticket — I show it mother, saying about the policeman. Say he was clearly Slav, not any other race as mother suggested for some reason.

.

I'll add I had more dreams after I woke up near 6:44 AM. One of them showed Vika being near very large and pear-shaped closer to the head… member of Orkadiy, and then they had s** doggy stile… I watched from the side… wondering something about her bf… and the whole thing… I note this because Ork is green, and maybe that fact somehow responsible for this strange dream…

*

Green as base and the night before yesterday I thought I saw a profile of a female reminding me of the one I saw when I asked my HS a Q about my Missy's life. In that dream I turned to look at her a few times. Could there's been a change in her which would turn her face to look like my VL's one? I don't know. It shows why colors are superior indicators in this method – they're so flexible; a lot of scenes can be created with a single color, but not so much with a single face of a real person.

While it's clear the bus scene was my answer (A) to my second Q, the meaning of it should clear up if I learn more about those first lives of mine.***

***

I listened to my recording and unfortunately, now that I got 2 colors showing different things, I realized there was ambiguity regarding the red indicator. I said this:

«Я хочу увидеть красный свет в том случае если в моей первой жизни я был рождён человеком» (I want to see a red light if in my first life I was born a human).

I forgot to say color in addition to light. But the main issue is in the fact that in Russian this question can mean 2 things: 1) I was born from a human, which is what I was asking and thinking about. 2) I was born a human.

It should be said later in my question I said clearly that I wanna see red if I was born From a human. But it was too late as the error had been made by

that time.

I made an error without realizing the ambiguity. Maybe this is why I saw red Color, and why the green was the Base, and why I maybe saw my MA face in the other dream.

Oh dear, I'll have to return to this question again…

The good news is there's no mistake as far as being born by means of Ovoastromic force is concerned.

The red in my dreams means simply that "I was born a human" – which is logical because Ovoastromic force is responsible for creating the physical bodies of the first human beings. Ovocosmic force responsible for creating the primary plants and animals.

Maybe I'll assume I was born by Ovoastromic force in that solar system in my first life and move on for now. Green and my probable Missy's face did show that; and I did not think I saw my VL face the other night when I asked my question correctly.

.

The bus dream now may have represented the error I made… it actually makes some sense now.

My new ticket with the very 1-st recording getting crumbled probably represents my 1-st part of the Q where I asked to see red if «я родился человеком» (I was born human). It was as if crumbled due to the ambiguity I didn't notice.

Slavic person, the policemen, might have represented me – the person who made the first part of the question and the new ticket with its recording to be crumbled and messed up.

The 2 search lights, 1 of which was moving and, I believe, turning off and on, might represent me searching for the source of ambiguity – seeing both green and red – and the turning on and off could mean that I first said the wrong thing – "if I was born human", — and shortly after without realizing I corrected myself, saying "if I was born from a human". The 2-nd light that was constantly shining indicates then the green indicator which has no issues.

Us riding on the bus 1 while needing to be on the bus №2 may also show that I need to focus on the green indicator – the base. Because even though I messed up the red one, the green still shows I was born via Ovoastromic force; e.g. I could have just asked to see green if I was born by means of OA Force, and that'd be enough in this case as it turned out.

Maybe the meanings are a bit different, and the meaning of other details of the bus dream aren't too clear, but I think this is essentially it.

March 23, 2025. Q to my HS – when was I born on Earth for the first time, what number of life that was? (how many lives I had lived at the time, plus that life in which I was born on Earth – the planet I live on right now – for the first time. It's difficult for me to write the translated question, but in Russian I had no serious issues phrasing my question.) No indicators. Said it's

up to my HS how to deliver the answer.

. (woke up at around 6 AM maybe. Asked my HS to repeat the answer for I remembered no dreams.)

3 people – I'm one of them — discussing stops to sightsee local points of interest. The man mentioned a square area near the large dog pen (it's several square meters in area and has long iron fence around it) where I approached Marina.

I noticed a large nail sticking up from a square wooden plank. Hit it with my foot to get it off the road. I said I'd seen a few of them. 2 for sure. The one I hit landed by the garbage shed. We just passed it, heading towards the little square near "Просторная улица" tram stop.

*

Is 4 my answer? Because a square has 4 sides, 4 angles.

If so, and since the other answer showed I was born by Ovoastromic force, then how in the world I ended up on Earth so soon? The first people should not have had any technology for centuries – imo. Did I wait to reincarnate again for a long time? And when I did the technology to travel to other stars was already developed? Or is there something else?

-

Been looking at the portraits of me in EH life, and "Emma Hamilton as Hebe by Gavin Hamilton" prompted me to read about Hebe. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hebe_(mythology)

Once I read how her father Zeus gifted her 2 doves with human voices, remembering that one dream in which I saw 2-3 pigeons who most likely had human voices (August 9, 2024 entry), I decided to make a note of this. Previously I also asked my HS if I was Heracles – who knows at this point – and the answer was no, but also a bit like yes. There could be some connection, and I should ask about it later.

Of note is also Hera holding a feast to celebrate the 7-th day after Hebe's, her daughter, birthday.

People of Sicyon worshipped Hebe as the goddess of forgiveness or of mercy.

The goddess of youth.

Hebe functioned as the cupbearer for the gods and goddesses of Mount Olympus, serving their nectar and ambrosia. Reminded of another dream in which I drank from a lavish cup on October 25, 2024.

-

"emma-in-a-black-hat-mfa-boston — Romney's portrait of Emma in a black hat, about 1784." Don't know why, but this portrait once again reminded me of my cousin's daughter, Natasha.

March 24, 2025. Asked my HS no Q. But I had a dream I'd like to note.

Village. I'm at *(aunt – «метя Надя» is how I called her, but she's not my aunt. A distant relative)* Nadya's house, calling "Iras… Iras." I see in my

mind Ira, my actual childhood friend from village.

I go towards my house, and as I pass Denis' house, I see him. We talk and I remember I asked if he heard me call Iras, and if 's' was heard or if it was suppressed by his house or something. He ends up sitting on the bench he used to have, and I say how Ira and others didn't respond and started ignoring me when I just asked what they remember about the rocks event we all experienced. I then described to Denis that event pretty much as it happened, showing where the clouds came from. I filled a hole with mud as I was doing that. There was another one already filled about a foot from the one I was working on.

At one point I also said I was/am the actress Vivien Leigh.

We go to near Melnikov's house. Denis asks somebody a question. Then he approaches a guy and gives him his hand to shake. The man ignores him. I come to them and say hi to the stranger, even though he never responds back. He disappeared into the garden then.

I remember then that my mother had to come to village, and I wanted to know if she did. It was getting dark. Other details are blurry.

*

The dream happened right after I noticed several interesting things about Hebe. Don't know yet if they're connections to me, or just a coincidental similarity.

In regards to this dream, it's possible Iras – one of my Cleo's ladies in waiting – was reincarnated either as Nadya, or as Ira.

I saw Denis a few years back, saying hi at the back road, but he just kept walking without saying anything. The refused handshake could relate to that, or to his karma from that event.

March 25, 2025. Asked my HS if I lived during my very first 3 lives on a planet located around 77 Piscium, and the rest of my lives on Earth where I am now – cyan (бирюзовый) if yes. If no, then yellow, and clarify why.

.

Girl whom I video recorded on my photo camera. saw her in camera's display, not irl of the dream. Maybe the door around her was dark yellow. Her face was maybe dark golden like. She was smiling and I hurried to turn off the camera.

.

Dream or I in it paused, stoked, and I saw the sides of the path I was on were lit yellow

*

Before going to sleep I listened to the music and imagination got the better of me. The girl dream was me suffering for the error. I also dreamed of shootings and weapons I imagined hours before (some submachine gun).

As for the answer, I meant, of course, if I was born on those planets. 'Lived' is a broad term. I wondered if I was on a spaceship (or how else I

ended up here with Isis' myth being known?), does that flight count as living outside of planets?

***

March 26, 2025. I consciously asked almost the same question, only substituting the word 'lived' for 'was born'. There was an error in the second part of the question.

"Моё Высшее Я,

Если в мои самые первые три жизни я рождался на планете в звёздной системе 77 Рыб - 77 Piscium Binary System по-английски / 77 Psc A & 77 Psc B - , и во всех последующих моих прошлых жизнях - т.е. с 4 по мою нынешнюю жизнь - я рождался на планете Земля, на которой я сейчас нахожусь, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть бирюзовый или циановый свет или цвет.

Если это не так, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет, и я также хотел бы узнать почему это не так … " Asked to draw my attention to the color, and said 'thank you in any case' as usual.

.

I saw Mac mini and a monitor connecting to it in a unique and weird way.

It's possible the 1st color was there (cyan) but not sure, no solid vision.

. Repeat

Wrote in TPXP how I lived 3 first lives on another planet(s?).

.

Dima and I drive bicycles on asphalt road from Panfilovo towards the turn to our village. Try to overtake him but a huge car drives out from the hill. I get back. I know I can be the first but for various reasons I stay slightly behind.

We go on the dirt road and there's lots of sand near where the 2 forests meet. A car drives out of there and the sand is in focus. We're going to the right side of the road. The sand's pale yellow of course.

I then see myself starting to write this note but wake up.

.

Dark yellow шкаф (bookcase/bookshelf). I spot 2 birds on top of it while driving. Cuckoo(?) Bird feeding a large bird of dark feathers? (2 different unrelated things?)

Transferred the bookcase to Ira's house. And yet I inspected... the same bookcase in old house (it was there even though we just moved it!) and say why we transferred it; Let's get it back. There were cockroaches on top. No sign of the bird or its nest. Someone calls (maybe me and someone else) not to unload the bookcase and I look at it to see the шкаф being on top of the car. Its color is pale shade of... Cyan

2 people approach.

We're inside of the large old house, looking at... Phantom, but totally real,

шкаф.

The floor is slanted. Logs are visible. (maybe I could have become lucid here)

*

The first part of the question was ok this time, and the answer showed I did live 3 lives in that star system. The rest were lived on Earth.

The second part was in error, not being connected to the first part of the Q. To make it right I had to say something like “I wanna see [indicator - when] if the following statement is correct [statement]”; and in the second part of the Q I reference the statement: “I wanna see [indicator – when] if that [statement] is not correct …” Again, I’m reminded of the roots of this who HS Q&A experience, when you have to ask your questions correctly. It’s important. If you sign a document which has such ambiguities you could be in a world of trouble; this is why, I suppose, HS can’t let such seemingly ‘small’ errors slide.

.

I saw in the other dream a path with both sides having yellow. I remembered Michel Desmarquet’s idea, which I also hold, that life is a narrow path with both sides being errors, and the middle being the correct path. So the yellow sides then meant to show me the yellow part of the question was in error – literally.

The ‘ghost’ girl on my camera screen… not sure how to interpret it… and maybe it still kinda showed why my question was wrong because I said ‘lived’ then instead of ‘was born’, and maybe the ‘ghost’ girl hinted on that fact, on the word ‘lived’ being a problem. But maybe it still meant that the second part has no connection to the first – it’s as if outside, detached, ‘not there’ – as was the girl detached from reality and only seen on the camera’s screen.

Today I saw a bird feeding another large bird of totally different color (it was part of the dream in which I saw dark yellow bookcase, hence it’s an important detail). So again, hinting on the fact it’s not related, no connection.

The bookcase which was transferred and yet that same bookcase stayed in the house – like it existed in both areas at the same time. Reminiscent of the ‘ghost’ girl who wasn’t there. So the idea I draw from this part of my dream is the same.

Not sure about the sand which I think was pale yellow. It’s kinda reminiscent of the other path dream with 2 yellow sides. Maybe the idea is the same also; we did drive on the side of the road, letting the car drive on the sand. So going to the side may have indicated the error I made.

March 27, 2025 Just in case I asked my HS the Q again, and I’m glad I did. The answer revealed what I thought about but forgot, thinking the error in how I asked the question was the only reason for me seeing yellow. It concerns the fact the older answer said I may have lived/was born in a Parallel

Universe…

The question I asked was almost exactly this (I read it out):

“Моё Высшее Я, Из-за моих ошибок в прошлые две ночи, и из-за важности вопроса, я спрашиваю вновь где я рождался в свои прошлые жизни.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть бирюзовый или циановый свет или цвет в том случае если следующее утверждение верно: В мои самые первые три жизни я рождался на планете в звёздной системе 77 Рыб - 77 Piscium Binary System по-английски / 77 Psc A & 77 Psc B - , и во всех моих последующих прошлых жизнях, т.е. начиная с 4-ой и далее, я рождался на планете Земля, на которой я сейчас нахожусь.

Если же это утверждение не верно, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет, и я также хотел бы узнать почему это утверждение не верно.

Какой бы свет или цвет я не увижу в качестве индикатора моего ответа, я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на него, а также на эпизод сна, в котором я буду видеть тот свет или цвет. Просто прошу это чтобы я мог лучше запомнить свой ответ и мог вспомнить его когда проснусь, либо уже помнил мой ответ как проснусь.

Спасибо большое в любом случае!”

.

Maybe cyan at the top of the thing before the giant floating head.

. Repeat

Piano yellowish taint (from oil splatters) maybe.

Larry Olivier. From 1 to 14 masturbation? Other range too.

I was thinking ad Vivien Leigh?

Confessions of an actor book had probably yellowish pages (as is the case with the real copy of e-book I have)

.

At one point I also saw a face. Black and a bit curly hair. Skin was maybe a bit darkish. Don’t know if it was a vision, dream, or both. It quickly vanished because I was taken by a bit of surprise to see it like that.

*

Parallel Universe. This may be another – possibly additional – answer to why I saw yellow all these times. I got the answer before I was born in PU in my Isis life. I didn’t know what to make of it then. It’s still something I’d need to ask my HS about.

The indicators of PU are these: The ‘ghost’ girl; the yellow sides going parallel to one another and to the path in the middle; me driving parallel to Dima and failing to overtake him; the bookcase being as if in 2 locations at the same time.

March 28, 2025. Asked my HS this Q by reading it:

“Моё Высшее Я,

В предыдущие 3 раза я спрашивал вопрос о том, где я рождался в моих прошлых жизнях. Как я понимаю, я получал два ответа, которые, с одной стороны, взаимно исключают друг друга. Но возможно дело в том, что я родился в параллельной вселенной в одной из моих прошлых жизней. Тогда я видел бирюзовый цвет в качестве индикатора, что следующее утверждение верно - я рождался в своих 3-х первых жизнях в звёздной системе 77 Рыб, а в остальных моих жизнях на планете Земля: и я также видел жёлтый цвет в качестве индикатора, что то утверждение не верно.

Если я видел жёлтый индикатор из-за того, что в моих вопросах была ошибка, тогда я хочу увидеть красный цвет или свет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если же я видел жёлтый индикатор из-за того, что по крайней мере в одной из моих прошлых жизней я родился в Параллельной Вселенной, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный цвет или свет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если дело в чём-то ещё, тогда я бы хотел услышать пение человека или птицы, и я хотел бы получить ответ, узнать, в чём дело.”

.

Snow near Cherkizovskiy lake. Throwing snowballs rolling down getting bigger. 3 total rolling down about parallel to others path. A man and a woman are nearby, approached me. Maybe Kolya and the woman I saw him with.

Woke up seeing kinda ***green*** mist in front of eyes. Subtle.

.

Cat tried to drink dog’s water. Dog always came to drive it off. I was worried if the dog would just... (if it did then the blood would probably show up) I see it all from my window

They’re near a car.

A man opens the car. He uses a thief-like(?) long narrow tool to turn it on. Has no keys.

I think it’s him who stands in a class now. It’s almost empty and only 1 woman sits in a Dark green chair. He calls her Christine, saying something like there’s no one here but them 2. She’s a pupil who escaped with someone.

The wall behind her was at least dark orangy; and I thought if it could have been dark red.

*

Ok. The important thing here it’s been reconfirmed to the ground now I was born in a Parallel Universe at least in one of my past lives. It’s still remains to find out the details about that.

In Thiaoouba Prophecy on page 92 it’s said the king of Mu and some other great initiates used the pyramid to communicate with other planets and worlds, and then it’s said it was also used to explore parallel universes (plural).

Other worlds and parallel universes…

Did my mother in that life got into a PU in which the time was not suspended and I was born there? Or was I born to someone who lived in 'other world'? What are those other worlds anyway? There's a lot of exploring to do for me.

As for the error – I saw yellow during the previous dreams because the answer was I was born in a PU; maybe I saw it also because there was an issues with the 2-nd part of my Qs.

it's important I know for a fact now I introduced ambiguity by not phrasing my question correctly; I made mistake regardless. But I learnt something from it. In a way I'm glad it all happened this way for being born in a PU (or other world?) is not something you expect your past life's experience to include – but the answers showed it is so. And they showed that once again when I wasn't even thinking about being born in a PU, and my questions did not include PU in them. It gives much more confirmations on such an important topic.

The 3 snow balls rolling down in parallel one after another might meant the 3 answers to my previous 3 questions I asked hinted again and again I was born in PU.

March 30, 2025. My phone entry:

"5:15 сейчас когда я решил записать сон. В 17:15 я родился.

У катальпы рядом с камнем у Черкизовского пруда. Думаю или спрашиваю мое Высшее Я про кем я был после моих 3 определенных прошлых жизней. Может быть я упоминал мою прошлую жизнь Мишель Авилы... Думаю, что ведь сегодня я не спрашивал ВЯ вопросы.

Машина с 2(?) прицепами везёт белые кирпичи. Стройка где-то. Я иду в сторону пятиэтажки у трамвайных линий.

Звонит отец, говоря мама звонила ему сказать она приедет завтра. Думаю почему она не позвонила мне? Я говорю что то про транспорт(?) и отец отвечает мне что-то... Идея что через короткое время все будет ок насчёт него...

Я перехожу трамвайные пути и направляюсь домой.

У мусорки проезжают люди на скутерах. Ночь или сумерки. Думаю это последний транспорт что я увижу за сегодня.

В подъезде я жму кнопку для входа вместо прикладывания ключа... Та панель в реале стоит по другую сторону двери для выхода людей....

Я слышу и знаю что в подъезде у большого окна есть молодые люди.

Я быстро прохожу вверх по лестнице. Может они не обратят внимания?

Ключи в замочной скважине двери в коридоре.... В реальности в той двери нет замка, но он был когда-то давно и дверь закрывалась на ключ.

Открываю ее и иду к квартире. Думаю если меня преследуют...

.

“Until I find you, until I find you.”

The words of a song I sang in a dream. Remember red sunset(?) and a body floating on water. no land is seen; weirdly I think i remember a reflection of it being a bit up... In the air... Or was it a reflection?

I had other dreams in which there was someone new - that the idea I remember. Don’t remember the details. But I was in village in one of them.”

*

While it may seem the meaning of the dreams is death of two people who could be me and my mother, there could be other explanations for it.

Despite not feeling at my best, I went to the Magnet store. When I was walking across the tram lines 2 similar looking women wearing black cheerfully greeted 2 people – a woman and a man. Some of those people was called Olya, another Zhenya (same as me). They started talking and it became clear the 2 women were twin sisters; one of them saw the 2 people for the first time and was introduced to them.

I got curious if my dream was prophetic (as I thought it was) and it showed this event? Having my experience, I’d say there’s a high probability it did. But why?

The twins could be represented by the 2 hindcarriages, and by the 2 bodies (reflections – so basically identical) in the water… But what’s the meaning of my mom calling my (dead in real life) father and saying she’d be back home (in Moscow it was assumed in my dream) tomorrow?

I will say that recently I was thinking of how the soul gets implanted into a new body when it’s 6 weeks old, and when we die it takes 3 days to reach the Higher Self. So we can live our last days and there already exists and is being created our new next physical body somewhere – we’re generally not aware of both. This happened to me in my Vivien’s life for sure. And I was wondering if in my past lives shortly before my deaths I had dreams revealing I’d die soon (of course, one needs to interpret them correctly)? It’s possible those thoughts somehow triggered these dreams.

I want to be optimistic. I want to think my health will improve and I’ll be able to walk and travel large distances again. But I also have to be cautious and responsible just in case. So I’ll try to upload what I’ve found about my past lives till this point; I wanted to wait with this until I have more information, but in case life has other plans for me I need to do it now to be on the safe side…

P.S. I’ll add that as I was returning back home, there was an old lady entering the entrance door. I held the door while she was going inside. A woman with ginger hair was walking out as I did that. I saw her a day or so ago nearby too. I didn’t think of her anything then, but this time I wondered if she was Olya with whom I met several years ago? I know for a fact she still lived in this house a few months back – she wrote a note on the bulletin board

about finding a (wedding?) ring, and that' she'd return it to the person who calls her and describes the ring properly.

The woman's hair was straight. Its color makes me wonder now if it related to the sunset colors I saw in the dream?

The fact is I had dreams before talking about death and, thankfully, a lot of time has passed and people in them are alive. Others had similar dreams and the people of those dreams would live for many and many years. Basically, the most 'obvious' meaning of a dream may not be it.

March 31, 2025. Asked my HS how I ended up being born on Earth instead of 77 Psc. Orange – if I was on a spacecraft which crash-landed on Earth; maybe I died during the crash, maybe survived and died later on the planet. I mentioned that I wanna this color if this idea is more or less correct. Green – other reason and later I asked to reveal what it is – why I started being born on Earth instead of 77 Psc.

.

There was something about a planet, area with cliffs which maybe were orange. Like in a canyon.

Pretending to be FBI and talking to 2 people. 3 of actual FBI people stare right at me? The man (I look at Him from the 3-rd perspective now) doesn't know what words to use, and talks weirdly. FBI people look at him funny.

Here I see someone going through potted plant leaves. Maybe dark green. Ref to me as Vivien Leigh going through bushes to find fake plastic flowers.

Then screams outside. Someone takes something. Maybe I see something like progress bar. I recognize one of voices as Distortion's.

Then I jump out the window. Several criminals try to escape, other people are grabbing them. It's a bit comedic like scene.

I grab one of the criminals who wears a suit of pale color. Could be even pale orange but not gonna call it. Cuff him to the tree, or on the ground (there were 2 versions of the scene).

Criminals take a car, I try to shoot. Is there a hostage? Say to others to take cover.

Shoot at the front wheel. Further shootout takes place. I'm aware Dist is nearby.

It seems my perspective has changed 2 times. First, I'm pretending to be an FBI agent, then I am the one, or some type of police.

. (repeat)

Busted for something. 3 blue guys, and some wearing green. Blues shoot arrows at me and I know they are robots like. So I get fed up and fight one of them, but it turns out it was a human pretending to be that bot.

They (investigators) don't listen to me and so I say to them to just play the game.

Woman has her laptop reset or something, security thing, and we launch

the game.

There are analog oratory things in it I have to rotate manually.

I start the game. I'm in it.

Eternal fire but of what color?

Greenery?

Going on bark road (tree related; not a typo).

"Did you learn to fight?" - A woman asks me. No, I guess.

It becomes dark soon. I know I have to lit fire and press (a button) to sleep - sleep hours in the game. At first my lighter works not too good... And fire... Is the flame blue? Finally, it works.

Eternal flame spot.

Looting with a tool I'm sure I've seen before but also have not. Memory of something that never happened.

Say howdy in R.E.P.O. (video game) voice to a biker. I wonder if the journey will come to an end and he just shoots me?

.

Fire burning. Orange

.

I go to School. A man in bright red walks behind, then overtakes - until I come first.

2 places to hang clothes. The red man gives his to the further one. Apparently, I gave mine to the first and then took it back and gave to the second. As I do it I see the color of it is some green shade maybe, with orange inside I believe (and maybe yellow?). I'm not sure it's mine. I remember in our school there were no such thing. I take the plastic number and go.

I forgot my bag and a single physics book I have. Call mom if she can come with it to school. Maybe she doesn't hear me right, but no.

I decide to skip the school. It's the second day of it.

Weirdly I have a bag behind me as I walk outside. I know there's something in it – maybe the white synthetic cloth I bought to try to keep bedbugs off my body at night.

I walk to the crossing to the Cherkizovsky lake and there are people of different nationality, wearing green I think. Someone says something about those people and others find it funny and laugh, but I don't. It was reference to some spirituality I had.

Near Cherkizovsky lake 2 young males attack 2 girls. I get a hold of one guy and throw him back. 1 girl is dead maybe. Lies in blood, no movement. 1 guy has a knife with blue handle, and he stabs himself lightly with it.

I call police, stammering try to say where I am and what happened. I look at blue address plate and the title is not what it is irl. I try to read it but don't remember the name now. Ask the policeman if he understood and they'll come or maybe he just doesn't care?

A black heli lands and takes the girls. People approaching. At one point I think why I didn't try to resurrect the girl, and that thought is quickly replaced

by the one saying it's a dream anyway, so all is good.

I walk on, and the recording of the policeman and me talking is on the news. I guess I'm praised.

I look at Cherkizovsky lake from up top, near where the church is irl. In the dream the cinema, or whatever it was in the dream, exists near the bank. I decide to go there. Greenery maybe.

.

People with orange tan making love on a beach. Bigus, widus d***us, and reverse cowgirl are the words to describe the scene.

*

Orange indicated my general idea is correct.

Green is not a contradiction in this case, I think. But I'm not sure what it means.

It's another time I see a shootout scene when asking about life which is close to my Isis life, and maybe my Isis life relates to why I live on Earth.

April

April 1, 2025. I didn't know what to ask my HS – initially I wished to ask if after my 3-rd life I lived on Earth, but I then I kinda know the answer – so I just asked to give me the name I had in my past life of which I know not – or at least I don't know it's my life if it's another life known to history. Asked to repeat the name as indicator of me receiving the answer.

.

Heard Sarah Brightman's song "Captain Nemo". "Captain Nemo said okay" - I heard these words repeated. Also saw a woman kinda dancing during that. She had orangy jeans maybe, but not sure.

There was some narration. I might be biased now, writing this sentence after I've done some research, but maybe there was something about disbelief; but I'm not entirely sure.

*

Since sometimes the answers come as riddles, I understood that I probably was called Sarah, and not Nemo, in one of my past lives.

I honestly don't know why exactly, maybe because my soul's life has been shown to have been so tied to Thiaoouba, but I remembered Sarah from Bible. Now, later I realized I confused her with Lot's wife who got turned into salt (according to the modern and distorted version of the Bible at least). I thought that turning to look at the spaceships destroying cities with light rays when you were specifically told not to do so is totally something I could have done in the past (then I remembered how Igor in the village said to Vova not to look at the welding light – UV – and I'd piously do that – turn my gaze away from the welding light - whenever I saw people welding something (because I knew, of course, it's bad for the eyes). Another thing is I'd get a habit to look around me many years ago and some random women noticed that and one of them stated that fact to her companion.

The thing is when I briefly read about Sarah, Abraham's wife, I noticed how she was asked by Abraham to say she's his sister (which was not the truth). That immediately reminded me of how Nastya said Kiril (both are streamers) was her brother, and that somewhat affected my life's path. So I could see that as me suffering for old error.

There were other possible synchronicities. (I was Abraham in one of my relatively recent past lives)

The thing is Thao said Jews are almost as pure as they were, and I'm of the 1-st category. So I quickly dismissed that it could be me. But I will still have to ask my HS a direct question.

There could be other reasons for those synchronicities. A lot can be theorized here, and I think I shouldn't go too far here.

.

I allowed myself to fall into daydreaming… just when I was getting better… as usual… had to visit a website to release the tension. I decided it'd

be quick; no searching for anyone. In the first video I clicked on timeline to advance the video and one of many women says the name – 'Sara, Sara!' -, while looking at a woman with reddish hair. Sara Stone (I noticed the stone reference only once I started recording this day's events).

.

As for the dream I had on 30-th of March, I thought that maybe me being "followed" indicated the fears I have sometimes. They are often baseless and I know it usually.

Mother did go to cemetery yesterday and it did took her many hours to get home. At first she didn't answer the phone. I was a bit worried, but then it became clear she's probably on the train, or walking somewhere with bad reception. As the dream said, she did come back on the day the dream said she would. Many things in it came true; the dream was prophetic.

.

I read the first chapters of the Bible until Sara's death. I noted this:

Дубрава Море. 12:6, 13:18 (oak forest, grove)

Агарь 16.1 (sounds like we call red ducks and I often use that word)

I met Christina in the oak grove near Ostankino. It was a big and frustrating moment of my life.

So once more I thought it's clear I was someone who knew that biblical Abraham.

April 2, 2025. Q to my HS - Green was Abraham's wife Sara, both of whom are mentioned in the Bible. Red was not.

.

Moving of furniture to block passage. Huge bed was moved by me and a woman last to prevent a man from entering. Her husband? There were s*x related thoughts and/or ideas present in the dream regarding that woman. The color of the bed was dark.... Was it red or purple? The color of my bedclothes is purple and honestly I'm looking at it ATM and maybe this is what the bed's color was. In that case I haven't got my answer yet.

. *(Repeat)*

Actors on the stage. First they played on musical instruments. I was shown building like structures with 4 street like blocks hanging from the ceiling.

Actors (who probably were numbered 4) just started talking with no introduction of who they are and one of them noted that fact.

One of them (Hugh Jackman?) showed letter X with his fingers. Then his created a wider and lower x. 4 parts again.

*

In the morning, when it was daylight, I looked at my bedclothes with my peripheral vision and now it was clear the color is different to what I saw. I then found red colors in my room and when I looked at them with my peripheral vison the color did resemble the one I saw the most. It looks like

the answer is no – I was not that Sara.

.

The whole thing is a bit frustrating… maybe it's also because I had trouble falling asleep after I first woke up shortly before 4:04 AM (it was the time when I started making my note on the phone).

I also understand it's my fault that I allowed myself to assume too much – or else I'd ask my HS to say my name if I lived when biblical Abraham lived (I know he actually existed from Thiaoouba book).

Also, I don't even know if I was called Sarah in any of my past lives. It was also assumption. S.B.'s song in my dream simply led me to remembering that biblical story about Sara. Doesn't mean I was someone called Sara. The facts that many people called Sarah have been influencing my life in some ways could just mean I lived near Sarah who played a big role in my past life. Just a thought.

But then it's kinda clear why I'd think I could have been that Sara based on all the parallels, and based on who I was before and who I was after her life. Still. I had to ask my question differently.

I'm also not too pleased about the recent events because I quickly skimmed over the Bible recently and I always assumed that I couldn't be any of the people mentioned in it aside from Mary Magdalene. This Sara situation made me think differently for a moment.

I'll say that I thought she could have been also of the 1-st category (as I was in Mary's life) and she was implanted with embryo of the 3-rd category and rejuvenated – so she could give birth to a Hebrew baby and live longer till 127 years of age. Given what they revealed in Thiaoouba book it's not too big of a stretch, but it was just a theory.

The thing is if the synchronicities I've noticed aren't some kind of coincidence (they don't have direct relation to me) then I must have been someone who lived in that oak grove. I was thinking of the Egyptian lady Hagar and her son Ishmael also. But then, if I was one of them, what could possibly Sara's half-lie, half-truth about being sister to Abraham have to do with me hearing a girl I kinda liked say (falsely) she was a sister to the person she lived with? Granted, while that did affect my life in a way, it was my current life's errors that brought small misfortunes regarding that particular situation. Once I started searching for a gf all went back to normal. So maybe it was not repayment for my past life's error, but some type of reflection? There's a lot to learn about reincarnation still of course. I've just scratched the surface and I have to be mindful of this fact.

I also wonder if I still need to learn more – via my HS – about my other past lives that I discovered.

April 3, 2025. If I lived when biblical Abraham lived - green + name I had in that life (repeat). Did not live then - red.

.

Rachael? (the name was said once. Don't know if it was repeated)

.

But I saw a woman in red top, so... Having wild s.. possibly fake or a..l if real. A woman, his wife?, came to the room and the girl in red top left. She had dark hair. Looked distantly like Christine from *Hardcore* 1979 movie I watched before asking my HS the Q

.

Chinese American wearing glasses (red at one point?), changing glasses with glasses only, then taking them off to change his identity.

He was shown kissing.

He was confronted on a train where two males were. While he was smaller in height than them, he still held his ground. Don't remember anymore what it was all about. Something about what he shared or did...

.

Saw a teenager in green shirt. She was taking it off. It was a p video like. I thought about the fact I'm seeing green but I said or thought I'm not seeing it in a dream so it's ok.

I was taking my clothes off too for some reason. Stopped but then realized she and the guy with dark hair didn't see me even though I was sitting right on the bed with them.

Then I see a pyramid like structure where this scene was taking place.

I'm shown the chambers separated by openings in the walls ('doors'). There's accompanying narration saying that those doors' edges are slightly slanted inside the door opening. I can see the line clearly going at a tiny angle to the bricks. So not entirely parallel. I see bricks which lay on top of one another. Now they create lines which are parallel.

.

I also saw myself come out of father's car when he drove me and mom to our Moscow apartment building. I have my school bag on my back, I know it's heavy, just like I know I'm waiting to get more bags in the trunk of the car.

He parked a car at first, but maybe it wasn't parallel. He drove a bit back where the garbage bins are. There was another beige car model like his parking. He at first tried to park parallel to it but something didn't work out and he drove then near the entrance to the garbage dispenser. It was dark already and we say it's ok to park here as nobody should come out and drive here. He inspects the stairs leading up top.

(Irl father had several cars. First were red, last was dark green. Don't remember too well in the darkness of the dream which color it was, but the latter is most likely it.)

*

(Note: I listened to my recording and I say "Абрахам" instead of "АВРАА́М" or "Аврахам". I asked my question in Russian but said the name as it's pronounced in English (funnily, Hebrew's name אברהם sounds close to

Russian version than to English one - /avrahem/); but it is My yet another micro error which could have resulted in the answers I got. And yes, it's yet another possible reason for why I saw parallels in the door frame which are not exactly parallel if you look closely; same with my dad parking his car a bit off… But I did say that "Абрахам" had a wife called Sara in order to identify him better… may explain why I saw green if I did live at that time. I deleted the other recording, and maybe in it I also mispronounced the name.

The glasses man's identity is also, actually, makes sense now. Removing just glasses to change the identity is sooo small of a change – look at the Superman – and now I think my slight mispronunciation was the reason behind it.

Don't know what to make of the bed dream scene though.

The woman in red top dream may indicate the 'missing', non-existent person in the Bible - "Абрахам"

Dad's car near garbage areas may have also indicated that the answer I asked had a problem and if it was written on paper you'd throw it away in a garbage bin.)

.

It was 9:33 AM when I woke up for the last time and grabbed my phone.

Green cloth was clearly seen.

I was asked to learn more about my other past lives before, and I found that parallel universe (PU) may be of connection to me. I may have been born in it in some of my past lives.

There's a hint about parallelism in my tonight's dreams. Me sitting on the same bed with those people who can't see me is similar to the 'ghost girl' dream also hinting about PU.

Almost parallel lines on the door openings also indicate parallelism is at play here.

Did I live in a PU when Abraham lived? Or maybe I was born or died just moments before Abraham died or was born and so I also saw green? There's a tiny possibility – and I don't like this thought if it's true – that maybe Abraham lived in his other life when I lived too; I hope it's not the case or else I don't know how I should ask such questions when I don't know the exact year but know a person's name who lived at a particular time of interest.

.

This is yet another time when I get explanation why I'm getting two answers which, at first glance, are in contradiction to each other.

Of course, such experiences don't overwrite the experience of the past which clearly showed I was many of the people this method showed I was.

.

The Asian-African man may to some degree represent me, and those other guys could be G.B. and S.S. who clearly had some amount of skepticism regarding my method and my experiences. Not sure what the identity theme has to represent here if that's the case; but then that man was differently

looking than the Asian man (typical Asian male) with glasses. Maybe they're 2 different people. So it may mean I would have doubts at first about the whole thing – have I gone mad? – as what actually kinda did happen upon my waking up, but then I remembered the WHOLE experience which clearly showed this method works. It's just that there's lots to learn about reincarnation and the Universe with its many worlds, including PUs, and my soul's life path clearly had some uncommon (I assume) things to encounter. I should trust the method, stay strong, and just slowly get to the truth via my Higher Self and dreams. I could try asking Thiaooubians for help too; but maybe they do help me sometimes via dreams also and I just don't know it because usually I ask my HS only.

-

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rachel

Jacob had 2 wives, one of whom was Rachel. In the dream I saw 1 male and 2 women. Could be of some relation.

As I'm reading further, parallelism may indicate marriage within family – cousins. https://www.quora.com/How-old-were-Rachel-and-Leah-when-they-married-Jacob-How-old-was-Rachel-when-she-had-Joseph-How-old-was-Jacob-at-that-time

She was one of Jacob's wives. Jacob took Esau's rights as the firstborn. This again reminded me of something I experienced in my life. Anton, was born the day before me, and I remember clearly how he used to boast and remind me – friendly, I believe – that he was born the day before me. It's another clear parallel with that line of Hebrews but I no longer sure why I have those parallels in my life. Hopefully I'll have my answers.

Jacob served 7 years to have Leah, and then other 7 years to have Rachel. Then 6 years to have the cattle. 20 total years.

Genesis 32:6. 'When the messengers returned to Jacob, they said, "We went to your brother Esau, and now he is coming to meet you, and 400 men are with him."'

Genesis 35:4. 'So they gave Jacob all the foreign gods they had and the rings in their ears, and Jacob buried them under the oak at Shechem.'

35:8 mentions another oak.

Her son is Joseph, the dream interpreter, of whom I sometimes thought since I have to learn interpreting dreams in my endeavor to find my past lives via my HS and dreams. His story is the only one I fully read about when several days ago I checked the Bible.

Joseph 17 years. 37:2

Wrong h*** in the red top dream - wrong letter b/v.

4 people and x in the other dream, Rachel is 4th from Abraham through his brother.

Asian African. If I was Rachel then I had to have been of mixed race.

.

I saw some of these parallels to me before, but since I knew I'm of the

first category and [pure] Jews are of the 3-rd I never thought of it much. The idea was that maybe it's something to do with the fact that history constantly repeats itself [for different people to learn the lessons others learned long time ago].

April 4, 2025. Before I realized I made the tiny error I had already written the Q to ask my HS and 3 Thiaooubians. Once I realized my mistake and saw the references to it in my dreams there was no longer point in asking that Q. But I did remember how before I wrote a Q and took a night off and I still got the answer to it. I thought if tonight I'd also get the answer to the Q I wrote but never 'officially' asked. I thought to maybe take a night off, but decided to experiment. So I asked another Q with different indicators.

Here's the Q I wrote but never asked:

"Моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастра и Латоли, я прошу вас помочь мне с этим вопросом - почему в моих недавних снах я получил ответ, что я и жил когда жил библейский Авраам, а также не жил когда он жил?

Если я находился в Параллельной Вселенной в то время когда жил тот Авраам, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если я либо родился незадолго до смерти Авраама, либо я умер вскоре после рождения Авраама, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если дело в том, что я жил тогда, когда душа Авраама жила в другом физическом теле, тогда я хочу услышать голос реально существующего животного, птицы, голос которого я распознаю, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если дело в чём-то другом, тогда я бы хотел получить ответ во сне в чём именно тут дело. Оставлю вам на усмотрение как показывать мне, что это мой ответ.

Большое спасибо Вам всем в любом случае!"

-

And here's the 2-nd Q I wrote later yesterday and then asked it:

"Моё Высшее Я,

В Библии имеются упоминания обо мне в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины.

В случае если в Библии есть упоминания обо мне в моей другой прошлой жизни - т.е. не считая мою прошлую жизнь Марии Магдалины -, тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет и услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое я имел в той моей прошлой жизни, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. Я бы хотел, чтобы имя было повторено, чтобы я его лучше запомнил.

В случае если в Библии есть упоминания обо мне только в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины, тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12

часов…”

(I asked to draw my attention to the dream in which I’d get the answer and thanked my HS regardless of what I’d see in my dreams.)

. (I will say that my guess was correct. I don’t remember many details of tonight’s dreams, but I can say with certainty most of the colors were subdued, or the dreams took place in darkness of various degrees. Only the yellow – the one color which wasn’t taken for any indicators – was seen once normally. This may also be the reason why I have not gotten any definitive answers tonight to my 2-nd ‘official’ Q.)

Ink in a tube. Dark. The tip had red inserted part. I accidentally dropped the ink tube and picked up. Was walking somewhere in a field (all was kinda black; no memory of greenery; ink is often blue in such).

. (repeat)

Red carpet in hospitals stairwell. Before that there was a man whose skin color was light.

.

Saw the picture I have hanging on the wall to the left of me. It shows me (Vivien Leigh) in 4 movies in which my heroines pretty much caused their own death.

I thought to look at it and when I did, I think I saw blue cloths on me in the larger picture where I look to the left, but when I woke up I saw that irl the dress is different in it, and the blue dress little picture is to the left of it. In the right bottom corner there’s orange frame from Roman Spring. There’s a possibility I might have looked at it half asleep, but it doesn’t explain why I remember seeing the blue dress where it’s not in reality.

.

I saw a name written and it was, maybe, shorter than Rachel. Maybe started with S.

.

At one point in the night I saw a dream in which me and Anton were playing football near our house. The wall behind him was made of wood, which maybe was dark red (it was dark outside). Instead of hitting the ball with my foot, I threw it with my hand. The ball was also smaller than real football is. There was a car standing, and the driver was inside of it, and I was cautious not to hit the car. But the ball would often bounce to its direction regardless. At one point I threw the ball and it went right throw the wooden planks and hit the tree behind, and bounced at the car. I tried once to throw the ball to the right side of the goal gate, and then to the other. Anton once threw the ball to the tram tracks and I didn’t want to go; said he should go get the ball since – don’t remember the details – he threw it and I had my share of fetching the ball already. We talked and for some reason I ended up going to the ball, enjoying the idea.

(I walked outside today and irl we have a different wall there now which is blue. But I think we did have that wooden dark red wall in the past.)

*

Maybe I lived around the time when Biblical Abraham lived. And there's a certain chance Bible mentions me in more than 1 incarnation.

I think I'll approach this Q from a different angle and try to find a way to ask my HS how many of my incarnations, my past lives, are mentioned in the Bible by the name I had in those respective incarnations.

April 5, 2025. Yesterday I wrote this Q to ask ~2 nights later after I take a little break:

"Моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастра, и Латоли,

В этом вопросе под Библией я подразумеваю современную Библию.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать сколько из моих инкарнаций - другими словами сколько из моих прошлых жизней - упоминаются в Библии. Я бы хотел, чтобы это число было повторено; Если подсказка, которая должна привести меня к числу, будет моим ответом, тогда я хочу чтобы та подсказка была повторена. Это поможет мне лучше запомнить и понять мой ответ.

Например, если в Библии я упоминаю лишь в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины, тогда я хочу получить 1 в качестве моего ответа.

Большое спасибо Вам Всем в любом случае!"

-

I wanted to see if I'd maybe get the answer again to the Q I wrote but not yet 'officially' asked out loud. This is the dream I saw:

.

At least me and Patrick Swayze playing GTA. I almost detonate satchel near bunch of police cars but stop. He searches for a quest marker he can't find (it's not shown on the map, but maybe I briefly saw yellow direction line). He's flying on a rocket of sorts.

Basharov Rishat maybe was there too at some point.

Quest note. I say I played them (quests/missions) when I was asked to complete them but don't know where they are or something.

*

I didn't hear music when Patrick S. was flying. Flying reminded me my long term Q I asked to help me in case I made a mistake in my research. But it was about Thiaoouba theme and music should accompany it. Here I could see the 'map' below Patrick. But I might one day revisit people with whom I share my HS just to reconfirm what I've found.

.

IF it was my answer to the Q I wrote, then I can see how being asked to complete quests can be analogy to HS presenting me new lives to live (which have their reasons for existing).

The quest marker leads me to note what I forgot to do before. Captain Nemo song. Nemo means nobody. I asked what my name was then. Could it be I'm mentioned somewhere but my name in that life never mentioned? Or

maybe I was never given a name in that life? (If it's a short life that could potentially happen)

April 6, 2025.

"Shlending" – the word I heard a few times spoken by a man who opened windows and we and all in the room became chill. I was having a female body, I think. We got blue for a second, as the cold air started to rush in from outside. I thought if I'd catch cold from such cold. We became covered white with frost – all around us had that white cover.

(I googled the word and only found a website for sale of the same name. ShLending.com. It's about finances.)

In another dream I walked in Moscow with mom. Saw long arched buildings during sunset. Ice on the ground. Helping mother to walk on it. Thinking if during summer(?) the place will look just as beautiful. Thought how I walked 3*3 + a bit more, total about 15 km instead of walking around my house. (the 2 of us walked there for a bit)

I woke up to see snow having covered all of the grass and ground outside. I knew from the forecast about the impending snow.

.

2 people, me and a guy.

.

2 fingers that man (~white maybe) inserted into a woman's... (she had dark skin). She clearly got wet after all the repeated thrusting. 2 people. They did a scene before. I knew it was 2nd one.

.

Had dreams about cars again and remembered in a dream that.

.

In another dream of note I was in Natasha/Zina/Olya's house in Lakibrovo. There were other people I don't suppose I know. But I ate the food they gave. Slices of potatoes maybe, and there were several fried little sausages, and I ate one – the one which looked like it was fully fried and cooked. There was a mess from eggs on the table and I went to the kitchen to get several pieces of toilet paper and paper towel. I cleaned the eggs with toilet papers and put the paper towels nearby. Returned back to throw away the paper. The garbage bin was weird. I dirtied my hand while opening the plastic bag. A man with dark skin was there and someone else. He took water and I wanted to clean my hands and brush my teeth before sleep(?). The bucket was empty. I went outside and it looked like it's actually morning. I go through the wooden gate and there are 2 men walking on the road to the left. I think if they'd ask who I am since they surely don't know me. I know that a well should be a bit further to the right of the house on the other side, but then I notice there's a new well right in front of the house on the opposite side of the road. One of the men approaches it and I see the bucket full of water lifts up all by itself. I see the man holds a tool with wires in his had – so I think

there's a motor which turns the wooden log to lift/lower the bucket.

I say "Здравствуйте!" as I approach to get the water. The man asks if the orator has come out(?) already. I say I'm afraid I don't know whom he's talking about.

And the man says - "Оратор наш рогатый"

(I assume, if it was a true dream of sorts, that maybe it relates to someone's past incarnation. Maybe mine, maybe someone whom I know or met; it could be about an orator who was cheated by his wife – наставлять рога, олень)

*

I think I saw more than 2 people in a dream – with cars maybe. Not sure.

The numbers are similar to what I saw during the previous night.

-

I had to use 3 times toilet paper to pick up hairy bits from the ground and bathtub. It's not something I do often at all. Maybe that was prophetic part in the dream.

And garbage part in the dream. Today I watched a bit of Samuel's video where he says, unfortunately, that Thao knows a lot more about astrology than was said in Thiaoouba book. I wrote why I disagree with that idea, and why I think astrology isn't something to take seriously. TLDR - In fact, for funzies, I wrote my own birth data into a first online astrology chart I found (people said it was ok chart) and I found that it pulls data of famous people who were born on such date and in such place. I've seen it for my Vivien's life, for Greta Garbo's and Elvis Presley's. Changing the names, or other parameters, just a bit didn't make any effect, the chart gave the same thing. And when I wrote Anton's name, who was born a day before me, the chart gave identical readings both for me and him – and yet we have many differences, while also have some similarities. I thought of the whole experience as touching garbage in a garbage bin because I knew astrology is nonsense.

April 7, 2025. I asked the Q I wrote on April 4-th. (April 5, 2025 entry)

.

At Dima's in village. He exploded 1 or 2 homemade fuel gas. Put it into his bike.

Denis came and tried starting the engine. Maybe a few explosions.

Dima ended up driving the bicycle backwards to the chapel while looking at us.

I sat behind Denis' bicycle. 2 people on 1 bike.

We stopped at the chapel. Someone else with a place for 2-nd sitter on the bicycle came by.

Thinking to go driving somewhere. People sit on Natasha's bench.

We go on foot to our end of village. And I noticed 2 holes in a tree each having a toy creature. 1 little, tiny, and the other large.

Vinline (Winline probably - винлайн) Vova asks if the name of someone

from white building? Haggling about something.

Vova pesters me as we walk, I go to the right to girls and then walk in front of them and try to dive into the conversation.

Maybe we numbered 7. 4 males, 3 females.

. (asked my HS and 3 Thiaooubians to show the answer written so that I understand it better)

Amy Lyon – saw my old life's name written in English. 7 letters total, 3 4. 3 согласных, 4 гласных – в русском. В английском там 2 гласных, и 5 согласных (мне, русскому, немного странно, что 'у' считается согласной)

*

It's the first time I heard the word 'Винлайн/Winline', and at first I thought it was about wine. We have alcohol store and its name starts with 'Вин…' Turns out there's actually a company called the same name as I heard in my dream and it's about betting on sports. The word of the yesterday's dream was about lending money. Strange, but there is a reason behind it and maybe it relates to the Q I asked. Time will tell.

The word consists of 2 words also

вин + лайн = 2 vowels + 5 consonants in Russian

win + line = 3 vowels + 4 consonants in English

Эми Лион = 4 vowels + 3 consonants in Russian

Amy Lyon = 2 vowels + 5 consonants in English

There's something about 7. I saw my name in English, and the 2 words from 2 most recent dreams come from English too. The number of vowels and consonants differ from Russian to English. In my dream I changed sides and then came in front. Could be of some relation.

I'm not too sure who exactly were present in my dream. 4 males had to have been there – me, Dima, Denis, Vova. Maybe there was Olya, Marina, Natasha. Or maybe Vlad was the other guy and there were 2 girls.

.

I started reading Exodus, and saw 7 daughters of Jethro who came to fetch water from the well. Given the topics of my recent dreams I decided to see what the answer was when I asked if I lived when Moses lived – entry from October 23, 2024.

The answer was I lived when Moses lived. Another part of that question showed Moses didn't know me; but I also had a part of the dream in which I knew I probably had my purple shirt on, and Natasha and Marina were in the dream too (they maybe were present in my today's dream also); also I wrote that I was not sure if orange was seen.

Now that I have a bit more experience, I know that asking the questions the correct and unambiguous way is important. I didn't find my audio recording of that question. I don't know if I clarified that I'm curious to know if Moses knew or didn't know me in my past life that I lived when he lived his life. If I said ~ "Moses didn't know me", then that could and does probably

mean if he knew me in my current life. Clearly, it's impossible because he couldn't know the future – especially the future of the following 3000+ years. So I don't know, maybe I should ask the question again, correcting my mistakes.

April 8, 2025. I asked this Q with small additions:

"Моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастра, и Латоли,

В этом вопросе под Библией я подразумеваю современную Библию.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если в Библии упоминаются 2 - и только 2, не более - из моих прошлых жизней.

В случае если в Библии упоминаются более 2 моих прошлых жизней, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть пурпурный или фиолетовый свет или цвет. И я прошу чтобы в том же сне я получил ответ сколько из моих прошлых жизней упоминается в Библии.

В случае если в Библии упоминается только лишь моя одна прошлая жизнь Марии Магдалины, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать пение человека.

Какой бы индикатор ответа, либо ответ, я не получал, я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на них и на сон, в котором я буду получать их - просто прошу об этом чтобы я помнил, либо мог вспомнить, мой ответ когда проснусь.

Большое спасибо Вам Всем в любом случае!"

.

Walked with people near river in summer. Leaves were there.

Maybe James Cameron was then in another scene

. (repeat)

Village. Stood on dirt road, watching in the forested hills around. Clearly saw green leaves. It was taking some time. Saw the elm tree – too old now. Then a reddish car drove on the road in several meters from me.

Was peeing. Saw houses through green leaves of branches. I was in unfamiliar end of a village.

As I walked, I saw a woman who had cut green grass with scythe and now rested on a bench near her shed.

I was on a bus then. All of them started driving again after some time they weren't used. It was not official. Maybe some had green color on them.

(There was a feeling of nostalgia being in the village among the nature. I really loved being there irl in my childhood...)

.

Cherkizovsky lake. Go to crossing to wait green light. (I saw it I think)

Yana (from Gorky Park). Iras to cleanse? Something about health. Or Cleanest man... Felt a bit heavy breathing of mine. Saw bed. Dark skinned man maybe. A bit of balding maybe.

.

I think I thought about Yana still. Yes definitely. I saw and read a list she made (which was in a fridge? Of all the places). It showed like points of spirituality she got in some episodes of her life. One read 100 maybe, and it went to 500 or was it 5000? There were 2 separations I believe.

I almost read it and could maybe remember if perhaps it wasn't for the last (or almost?) entry stating she had a baby. Silly me got a bit unsettled.

James Dean references. Actor of 50+ playing 2 people. Both James and someone else. He sat on lawn-like chair near a body of water.

Funerals. James visits hid own funerals. A historic like person films from their car. Narrator notices how strange there's an expensive? Car and a man drives with his hand out the window. A woman is sitting nearby him.

It's the reason they chase him and I think like why is that of notice or importance?

Someone shot at someone and James' Car crashes. One car became red. I thought did he crash 2 times? I thought it was 1.

.

Joana (? Don't know if it was anything I even heard) Someone called me maybe.

I had partial lucidity. Knew I had a female body. Walked through dark rooms to someone who called me. I thought about s*x but not in that way, if I had to do it because… there was a reason… like something I did or who I was (in my current life?)?

I enter the room the voice called me from and see a man? On bed, and I know it's painting of someone. I touch and move it a bit.

Maybe there's a door to my left but I return to the main room to see myself in a large mirror.

A bit skinny. Breasts small. Gingery wavy hair of length to the shoulders maybe.

I say - partially out of my decision, partially because I don't have full lucidity and I guess still being led through the dream; and I sure didn't remember that green is already used for this night. '(My Higher Self,?) I want to see green light or color if I had this body in my past life.' Saw green dark light lit up parts of me and some other things in the room.

Someone approached me from behind. My shadow copy-like is one thing I could describe it. I was not afraid but kinda knew it was time to wake up even though I wanted to stay.

*

Green in my dreams showed 2 of my past lives are mentioned in the modern Bible. I saw lots of it and maybe it's because I asked Thiaooubians too since the subject concerns them directly; so maybe they did also help me see the indicator of my answer as much as possible.

Lucid dream. Had no full control and so while it's me who asked the question and green as indicator, it also wasn't exactly me who asked that

question. Anyway, I think it also answers again my question for this night.

I thought later if maybe it was my body of Amy Lyon (Emma Hamilton). There are similarities but I simply could not examine my face more closely and woke up even though I wanted to stay. Paintings were the few things that also may point it could have been my young Emma's physical body. I think I was in range of about 18-25 years in it, but could be off a bit. I saw my mirror image in the dream, not as people saw me.

I saw this name of mine yesterday too.

Joanna – don't know if I did even hear it. But then why I think I remember this name? I searched and found that Romney painted me (E.H.) as Joan of Arc *(Emma, Lady Hamilton by Flora Fraser, page 139)*. As I walked outside and thought about my dreams, I got the idea: In Emma's life I gave birth at a young age. Maybe there were people who had feelings for me, and the fact I had s with someone made them sad, and so forth. If maybe the struggles I experienced with people (women) I liked or had crash on having relationships with other people relate not only to my Vivien L.'s errors, but to some degree to my E.H.'s too? Just a thought.

The cloth I wore… they had some red in them I think, but the shade was different. I doubt it was purple.

The thing is, I tried to encompass both mentioned by name incarnations of mine and possibly just mentioned (without a name) incarnations. If I did it right, then 2 lives it is. If I did not, there's still a possibility for a surprise – but I doubt it.

.

It's of interest if what I saw today in dreams relates somehow to my past life mentioned in the Bible (which is not Mary M.).

April 9, 2025.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rachel

https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%A0%D0%B0%D1%85%D0%B8%D0%BB%D1%8C

"Моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастра, и Латоли,

Я узнал благодаря Вам, что в Библии упоминаются 2 мои прошлые жизни. Я знаю, что одна из тех жизней - это моя прошлая жизнь Марии Магдалины.

Если в другой моей прошлой жизни, которая упоминается в Библии, я был женщиной по имени Рахиль - в русском языке, в английском её зовут Rachel - которая, как написано в Библии на русском языке, была одной из двух жён патриарха Иакова, была дочерью Лавана, сестрой Лии, и матерью Иосифа и Вениамина - то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет.

Если же ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не был той женщиной по имени Рахиль, о которой я только что говорил, тогда во

сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое я имел в той моей прошлой жизни, которая упоминается в Библии, и которая не является моей прошлой жизнью Марии Магдалины.

Какой бы индикатор ответа, либо ответ, я не получал, я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на них и на сон, в котором я буду получать их - просто прошу об этом чтобы я лучше запомнил мой ответ.

Большое спасибо Вам Всем в любом случае!"

.

There was a dream about a game, WarCraft 3 like. I saw a fire mage burning enemies. He was invisible and I maybe remember him kinda red. (invisible = he appeared half transparent)

Health was low. TPed (Teleported) out by pressing z + z (z twice).

It was like 2 vs 2 game or maybe more.

I was in a forest. So green? Different types of teleports. Depending on how many... Things you wear or... ?

. (Repeat, draw attention. Why I saw both colors. 4:00 , 10 hours. Name repeat if see red)

I saw people who maybe were Jews. Someone said something like:

"… was engaged to another."

I walked off. Sexual theme was in my mind as the subject of the scene.

(I might be wrong, but the ideas I had in that dream felt like I had affair, s*x, with a person who was engaged, and that was the reason behind me leaving those people, being exiled.)

.

Shotguns. Took them from people hostile to me. Spared a woman's life who gave me a 2-nd shotgun, I guess. 2 people who had to be dead – killed previously by me in self-defense I believe – were on the road. I shot at them but maybe they didn't die.

I saw Green leaves on trees right before waking up.

.

Something Red dissolving in water

*

I don't remember hearing names, but then I don't remember a lot of details about tonight's dreams.

.

Green shows I was Rachel mentioned in the Bible. Red might mean I was not exactly That Rachel:

maybe because it was not my name (Sarah Brightman – Nemo),

maybe because my actual story of that life was different (tonight's dream about people and me leaving)

could be a mix, and something else.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rachel

It says that “A major theme in Jewish tradition is that of Rachel weeping for her children in Exile.”

I should note that the quote means not that Rachel was exiled, but that Jews were exiled and so Rachel weeps for them being in exile.

Today I saw a dream in which I left a group of people, who maybe were Jews. It did feel like I was in exile.

I saved the pages of the Bible, Genesis, in which I’m as Rachel is mentioned. I had 7 chapters, and the name ‘Rachel’ is mentioned in 5 of them; so 2 in between have no mentions of the name.

I remembered right away about the dream of April 7, 2025 when I saw ‘Amy Lyon’ name I had in a past life, and the fact it had 2 vowels + 5 consonants = 7. The other night’s word - “ВинЛайн” Вин + Лайн = 2 vowels + 5 consonants in Russian – also had the same number of letters but in Russian. There was something about 7, and maybe this is it; maybe it was a help given to me to make sure I do know I am Rachel who is mentioned in the Bible (perhaps the story is not exactly right, as maybe it was based on Jewish tradition, and tonight’s dream showing me going into exile basically.)

-

Went outside. Spotted a dead pigeon lying in the snow. Waited while a woman with a dog pass and tried to resurrect the bird. I had a medical glove on my right hand. Tried to do it while filming and without camera. No success.

I did not see that snow was disturbed around the bird. Maybe he just fell down. Maybe he was too old – as before – to be resurrected. There are trees nearby, and it could have been also that the bird smashed a tree branch and died from the blow, but then its wings were neatly seated back as they usually do in rest pose. If I have a chance I might ask why resurrection didn’t occur. I hope it’s not because I waited for the woman to pass.

April 10, 2025. Asked by reading out this question I wrote earlier in the day:

“Моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастра, и Латоли,

Вчера я подтвердил благодаря Вам, что кроме моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины, в Библии упоминается моя другая прошлая жизнь, в которой я был Рахиль - Rachel по-английски. Но я также видел красный цвет, означающий, что я не был ею.

Я хочу узнать почему я получил два ответа, которые могут казаться противоречиями.

Если из-за того, что в той моей прошлой жизни Рахиль, о которой упоминается в Библии, моё имя было другим - ни Рахиль, ни английским Rachel, ни еврейским רָחֵל Рахэл (rachel), ни чем-то очень схожим по

звучанию - тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть голубой или синий свет или цвет.

Если из-за того, что в той моей прошлой жизни Рахиль, о которой упоминается в Библии, история моей жизни отличается от того, что написано в современной Библии - т.е. некоторые Библейские писания обо мне в моей прошлой жизни Рахиль не являются правдой - то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет.

Если же дело в чём-то ещё, то тогда я бы хотел услышать пение человека как индикатор этому, и я бы хотел получить ответ почему я видел и зелёный и красный в прошлую ночь, обозначающими что и я был и не был Библейской Рахиль.

Какой бы индикатор ответа, либо ответ, я не получал, я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на них и на сон, в котором я буду получать их - просто прошу об этом чтобы я лучше запомнил мой ответ.

Большое спасибо Вам Всем в любом случае!"

.

Dark in Moscow near Prostornaya tram stop. The lights would have been orange irl

Me, mother and father waited for a tram. I could barely make out approaching tram car in the darkness. Mom and dad crossed the tracks and I yelled something to them. Father got back; mom was behind appearing out of nowhere cars (as if it was a highway). Finally, she also crossed back, wearing red dress, I believe, and we all headed for dad's red car parked near where the trams turn to the stop (our side). Why did we even wait for the tram if we'd use car?

(I saw bright red light of a motorcycle or something, and that light made me wake up at 4:33(?) AM. I thought that the lights were probably orange, but decided to wait more dreams.)

.

I saw Нарцис (Narcissus) flower; it was white with yellow in the middle (irl it has orange rim, but I don't know if it was present in my dream). Someone was saying I'm having traits of narcissism or something (it was spoken in Russian, and said that I was нарцисс (Narcissus)), and as that was happening I was looking at (or I was shown) my Vivien Leigh photos.**

.

There was a dream about Dist who said he was computer programmer. I remembered my experience with that (programming).

.

I was looking outside the window from my apartment. A man was picked up by a wind - some yellowish-orange mist surrounded him following the contours of his body - and dragged to the right (towards school). (have to state the obvious - he was gone with the wind, basically; maybe the theme happened in connection to the other dream about me as Vivien)

Orange leaves, no snow.

I said to mom something about her decision to go outside. Really? In such a weather? Almost quarreled. (as I was editing this note on my PC we could almost quarrel irl but I remembered this dream and stopped pressing issues we had in the morning.)

.

Drawing face. Dark orange for shadow.

I was in a building, living with other family. They wanted me to go live elsewhere. Apparently, I had a child, or children – or was it my wife or gf? I did go eventually and happened to be in my village. Me and my wife(?) looked for land to but (buy?) and we were standing on the plot across and a bit to the left from our irl house. It was still empty in the dream and I looked in the direction of Denis' and Nadya's houses (irl the plot has been taken recently)

*

Orange indicator showed that I am Rachel mentioned in the Bible, and the story about me isn't accurate. I'd like to know what exactly happened to me in that life, but I'd like to find about the rest of my past lives first.

I will note though that today's last dream's theme seems kinda similar to the dream of yesterday when I had to leave the group of people. Based on my other dreams and answers, it's probably the answer to what happened to me in my Rachel's life.

.

** narcissism's defined as 'excessive interest in or admiration of oneself and one's physical appearance.'

Just now I'm noticing the word has 2 meanings, not 1 as I thought.

1) excessive interest in oneself and one's physical appearance.

2) excessive admiration of oneself and one's physical appearance.

At first I wanted to say I have no connections to the word because while I often look at myself in my past lives – who wouldn't? – it's more about research of reincarnation and trying to understand myself than it is to admire oneself. But I do sometimes feel proud for my old self, of course, and I do like how I looked when I was young in my past lives (Vivien, Michele, Amy, Cleopatra, Angelo – the lives I know how I looked like in). Given I had and have issues with my current body's physical appearance, which factually was the reason some women didn't want to be friends or girlfriends with me, it's quite logical I will think of my past lives' looks sometimes. But again, it's more about learning something than having pleasure – and what knowing I used to be beautiful will do to me in the NOW, present moment? Nothing. It will not change my appearance. But learning about myself (my soul and all my incarnations) can help me psychologically. Thiaooubians taught us – and I know it now on my own experience and understandings – that psyche can and

will influence the physical appearance. As such, I want my somewhat poor psyche to become healthy and strong – and then maybe my appearance will change also; if I will appear happy, not gloomy and depressed, then some people maybe will not try to distance themselves from me (it's a long topic in itself; when people don't wanna help others with problems, or even add up to their issues by laughing and rejecting them).

But now that I see the definition of narcissism can be split into 2 definitions, I think that the 1-st one may fit me based on what I just said. And in this case I'm happy to be a narcissist, I guess. I'm happy I have this opportunity to be able to look at myself in my past incarnations and learn something new and very interesting in the process.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Narcissus_(mythology)

Now, I wonder if the dream had other reason for being shown to me.

Some things describe me in my past lives.

Some synchs also maybe present:

Mimas – Mima's Artwork channel on YT I'm subscribed to because I'm learning to draw faces.

According to Nonnus he was the son of the lunar goddess Selene. Had daughter Selene in Cleopatra's life.

Falling in love with his own reflection in a pool of water. I can see several parallels with myself too.

*

In the morning a pigeon smashed against our window. When I went for a walk I saw a dead pigeon lying near where the basketball ring is. 2 kids were playing and I didn't wanna touch the bird (with a medical glove). But I came back when it was 22 hours and dark. Of course, there were people nearby, but I could not see the dead pigeon also, and I think it was not there anymore. Returning home I asked my HS to please tell why I the last 2 pigeons I tried to resurrect didn't return. I had already written my Q by that time and didn't think the pigeon could interfere with my indicator – blue – but the dead pigeon was dark.

April 11, 2025. Asked this Q:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Narcissus_(mythology)

Моё Высшее Я,

Вот я показываю статью на wikipedia о Нарциссе. Если миф, истории об этом Нарциссе произошли от человека, который когда-то реально существовал и жил во вселенной и я был тем человеком в моей прошлой жизни, тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. В противном случае я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов."

. (the neighbors up top were noisy till half 2+ o'clock in the morning. I fell asleep way too late and barely remember anything from my dreams.)

Village. I go outside to pee and see yellowish grass patch. I look around and see wooden dark sheds among trees.

. (asked to repeat)

Tried resurrecting a pigeon. Could be very dark blue. The bird almost got back – turned its head. I don't remember what was said or ideas of the dream. Later I maybe saw another dream about this dream.

.

A dark shade of yellow could have been what I saw in several mobs spawning on a building. Amber. After I asked to repeat. Probably the answer.

*

Since I asked to repeat the answer and I saw several dark yellow mobs (a sign of repetition), I think this is the answer.

But I still find it of interest the presence of several parallels to my soul's life in Narcissus. Maybe I should ask if I was anyone else in relation to that story.

.

There could be another reason for Narcissus dream. I saw it at first as a reflection of my thoughts if some people try to stop me from my research into my reincarnation potentially because of certain negative feelings they might have when seeing all that I have learned about my past incarnations. It's just a guess, but at least one person did say the word 'jealously' out of the blue when I shared that I was/am Mary of Magdala *(that person said out of nowhere it's not like she was jealous, but the truth is it's not something one should say in the first – or so - sentence right after I shared that finding)*. I don't really like thinking people may have envy or jealousy towards me because of who I was *(because before finding my first past life I never even dared to consider the possibility I was someone who is known to history – I can't even write the word 'famous' for it's not how I think of my past lives even though I know that's how many others think – including that female I just referred to)*, but then it could be the case and the way my Missy's life ended should be the lesson for me to have my eyes open. Keep that delicate balance.

.

And as for the pigeon-resurrection dream, I remember when the bird's head moved I might have moved mine also to see if there are people around, seeing me touching the dead animal on the cobbled path. Could indicate that my fears are the reasons for failed resuscitations – sometimes at least.

April 12, 2025. I have a 2-nights break again. Yesterday during the day (before ~ 3 PM) I again wrote a question I'd like to ask later. Since I noticed I kinda get the answer anyway, I wanted to see if maybe this way I'd get more info about my past life. This is the question I wrote but did not 'officially' ask yet:

"Моё Высшее Я,

8 апреля этого 2025 года я видел сон, в котором я имел частичную

осознанность того, что я был во сне. В том сне я имел женское тело и видел себя в зеркале, и когда я попросил увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если я имел то тело в моей прошлой жизни, то я увидел зеленый свет.

Если я имел то тело в моей прошлой жизни Amy Lyon, в дальнейшем известной как Emma Hamilton, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет.

В противном случае во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет. И я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть моё имя, которое я имел когда жил в своей прошлой жизни в том теле.”

.

I saw a car being on fire. I saw the huge orange flames blowing far back from the car. Someone saved someone sitting in the car. One of them was alive and then complained, or even wanted to sue, the one who saved her… why? There was something about her… something ‘breaking’ inside of her (don’t remember exact words anymore), and in the dream I thought it was about her hymen.

I think the driver (female too) was barely engulfed in flames. And the girl I talked about was not at all in flames.

. (I woke up and it was dark outside. I didn’t record any dreams on my phone tonight, so I don’t know what time it was.)

In another dream I saw a ginger-haired girl, who had most of her hair combed to her right side, held tightly with something. She had s with a guy on stream. Her hair color was one of the shades of orange I’m sure.

. (it was still dark outside, and the sun rises at around 5:30 in the morning atm.)

Then I might have seen shades of blue on pants.

In the last dream I saw WarCraft 3 game being played. I saw red enemy units and forces. I think it was 4vs4 match. I played as Night Elf. I started training a Chimaera from one nest (then added another one), and I also started building 3(?) Hippogryph trees – I clearly saw them as fully green. Had an expansion also.

Before an army could be build, huge enemy armies came to me. I had Beast Master as the only hero for some reason and I summoned the bear and the pig. Then, when my army was about gone, I pressed the ult and directed it so that all enemy units will be hit. They were almost all dead. I pressed TP (teleport) at one point but for some reason stayed and the ult continued to work.

(I don’t remember blue specifically here, but usually, when you play WC3, the color of your army units is blue (it can be changed, though))

*

On April 9, 2025 I saw a similar dream about WC3. I asked about my past life which turned out to be that of Biblical Rachel. Interestingly, I saw Amy

Lyon references when I was asking Qs about my past life of Rachel, and now, when I think I probably saw myself as Amy Lyon in that half-lucid dream, I'm getting back references to something I saw when I was asking about Rachel. Some intertwining is going on here. Why?

.

I had a dream about a pretty young girl who, when I asked, was in school. Her hair was blonde and straight. She drove a motorbike similar to what I had – and I actually thought that it's the same as mine. For some weird reason she, and I, were going from my village and were in Moscow now. I thought that I should drive her back to the village because it's evening and will be night soon.

We're going in my building's corridor. We're on the wrong floor – the one above mine. (irl that actually happened to me when I returned from school and went 1 floor higher and only realized that when I was looking at the unfamiliar door.)

Somehow, it's revealed she's 16 (the age of consent in Russia). There was s theme then. At one point, when we were in the corridor, and she was in front of me with her back turned to me, my gaze went down and I found her curvy and plum hip area to be a desire fuel. Immediately I thought this is wrong, given her age (maybe I didn't know her exact age then yet).

(I wonder if she could be representing me somehow? In my past life?)

.

I should note that first dreams probably occurred withing the range of 12 hours after I wrote my Q. Blues, if were seen, maybe were seen after 12 hours range. Anyway, it wasn't an official question. And before I saw what I think were answers to my written Qs for 2 nights straight.

I might change the second part of my Q a bit – the one with blue indicator.

Also, I already had a dream in which I saw myself as a male, and later it was answered that the body I saw was a mix of several physical bodies I had in my past incarnations.

.

The girl saved from the fire could relate to the situation surrounding Samuel. And his silence to me debunking astrology website.

There are 3 ways to look at it if the dream is about that.

The girl wasn't thankful for saving her life, and wished to sue the man who accidentally damaged her. I thought if I did something wrong, but the answer is no. I do remember S.Ch. was the one who helped publish TP books and initiated my Russian translation of TP too. I wouldn't publish anything maybe (online) if it wasn't for him. The astrology subject, I did say I'm thankful – coz I am – he's trying to share the word about Thiaoouba before going into why he's wrong about astrology. Recently I checked back and saw total silence on my comment. So I asked if he'd check on my findings and once he understands it's all scam and nonsense he takes responsibility before

the people who watch his videos and tell them the information he shared with them about astrology was not correct? So that people know the truth. I had a clear thought that I won't push the matter further if there are no replies, but I might remove the post preapproval for him if he won't do anything I asked him of. This way I'd be able to write an answer which some people will see at least. In my mind it's totally fair to point out someone's error and if they are silent to ask if any error corrections will be made. I did my own errors and I did make videos and posts explaining where I was wrong and why so that people know the truth; I understand telling 'you've f***ed up' isn't a joy raiser, but it's something that has to be done when other people were affected by your mistake.

The other way of looking at it is if S.Ch. was represented by the ungrateful girl. Or if S.Ch. was that orator of the other dream. But I honestly can't see how he could be matched here… maybe there's something we don't know, or maybe I'm just wrong, letting banned people's conspiracy theories get to my head again.

The 3-rd way to look at this dream - if it's just a message to me to remember the help I got from S.Ch. and don't be too harsh on him. But I circle back to my #1 point here in which I did already think I won't press the matter further, and I knew then I'd be approving his posts regardless of their content (highly unlikely something too bad will be shared by him) but I'll just have a chance to say my 2 cents and have them heard at least by someone.

This diary is not a regular one. I have to share it sometimes with people online because of my reincarnation research. So I'll say that I don't like censorship, I don't like removing people's posts too unless they're in clear violations of the rules, etc. And I also don't like misinformation (be it done on purpose or by accident) and lies, of course. So I have to keep balance between removing the garbage and keeping the truth; sometimes the 2 intermix. This is why I give so much thought to this topic which some people who might read these lines will think has an easy solution.

-

Been watching parts of Dist's stream that I stopped watching yesterday when I had to go to sleep (right after the fight with Vendrick in Najka's arena; it was about 11 in msk; and it was 02:47:00 in the video). https://www.twitch.tv/videos/2430070633 funnily at ~05:01:00+ he gets the camera close to an npc's bottom. And I just thought if I was having my blonde girl corridor dream sequence at about the same time? If the 2 events are related causation-wise.

April 13, 2025. Yesterday at around 6 PM I checked my Q and saw nothing wrong with it. But I changed the positions of first and second half of the orange indicator just in case and to see what happens. The dream I'd have showed that it was pointless.

The changed part of my Q: "Я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет

во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов если я имел то тело в моей прошлой жизни Amy Lyon, в дальнейшем известной как Emma Hamilton. В противном случае во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть моё имя, которое я имел когда жил в своей прошлой жизни в том теле."

.

I'm near the village. 2 people are with me. I say whoever runs to the house first wins or something. There's a new old road near the Elm tree and I take it to go across the field. We're near the fences now and the woman runs in front, and basically it's almost the repeat of the yesterday's corridor scene when I look at her bottom shapes. Someone is already at the finish line but he doesn't win coz… some reason. He fooled around maybe instead of crossing the line. But he did technically win coz he was clearly first. Wooden poles stand buried in the ground. Making the fence, I guess. Something about having more logs. I go to the garden.

I was in my village house. There was something about Zina (my aunt), and then I was Zina – but it was me… there was a light holder hanging from the ceiling and I was turning the plate (reflector looking like a porcelain plate) with a hole in the middle in which it's attached to the light fixture. There was thinking about being smart or something. The bulb was missing – both when I was about to change it and when I… did? So there was no change, meaning that my change in Q did nothing of importance. No surprises there but there's a reason I started to be so careful in my wordings when I ask my HS a Q since I did made mistakes in the past.

Then I was going outside from the back yard, seeing, perhaps, aunt Tanya sitting on the bench. There was an unknown woman (first) going to the toilet. And there was another (second) near the small house. The first young lady started saying to someone not to say something coz she was bullied in her childhood or something. The other woman approached and I remember one of them spit orange fire at another – similar in shape to what I saw in the yesterday's dream. They quarreled more, with the second lady striping slowly but surely the locked things of the first lady.

Another dream I had was about a woman who traveled to Kuril islands or Kamchatka, or somewhere in that area. Maybe I saw a blue card briefly.

-

I woke up after that dream and went to the toilet, and got back to bed. It took maybe a minute or two to do all that. I decided to look at the clock for the experiment's sake and it was 6 something AM (it wasn't more than 10 minutes for sure). I probably saw orange flame withing my 12 hours range. Not sure about the blue. But then again, dreams happen in time which moves much faster compared to reality's.

So if it was also the answer to the Q I wrote but didn't ask yet, then it's virtually the same. Even the orange flame was almost the same but appeared

under different circumstances.

.

I also thought if that shadow approaching me could be the interference and the reason I see blue? I did think its shape was kinda similar to the body I had in that dream…

-

In another dream I was chances (edit: probably meant ‘chased’ but the autocorrect changed the word…) or searched by flying machines with search lights while jumping across rooftops. I jump down and into a van. Open a chest and see a character which is a bomb. It explodes but it’s not a high-powered bomb – only the eggs near it exploded. One of them is intact maybe and someone puts it in my right chest pocket.

I had another dream about mother trying to park father’s red car near our Moscow apartment building. She has issues with that. Some items were left in the car, and I was like a known person who drove in that old car which transformed into a foreign modern SUV or something. People were asking what I do to have all that and I said I was James Bond(?) not wishing to bluntly say I’m a… special agent… or spy? Something about learning to speak languages without accent and Natasha is remembered while I go up the stairs. I return to the left items for fear they’ll be stolen.

In another dream I’m lying in a bed and there are other people around, also in beds. I think of father and how I didn’t visit him during his last days. Now I’m in a similar situation, dying in a hospital. I see some equipment showing something like Fourier Fast Transform charts. My breathing is heavy. Someone came into the room. Woman’s voice is heard, asking something. Maybe it’s about me? Maybe not. Maybe my mother is nearby to my right? I see then several pages there – blank I believe. I stand up and go to the corridor, remembering how I had a mini crisis again (in irl yesterday) when I was looking at my Vivien Leigh photos and at first all was good, but then I started to try to see myself instead of just being in the present moment and seeing myself (when you try to do something in your mind you’re living in your head instead of in the present.) I see the walls half painted green. The dream has a slight chance of becoming lucid but I wake up.

-

Had a dream in which talked about my past lives. Cleopatra’s was one of them. Alexanders could be another.

*

Zina dream was also of interest, reminding me of my old dream in which Mary, Zina, Natasha, and Faith names were said after I asked to say what my name in a past life was. I assume not all of those names were mine and there’s another reason I heard them. But then it’s just my assumption.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/zenaida

Given the answer I got about my Isis’ name, it’s possible Zina name is just a derivation of some other name I had and which I had never heard or

seen when I had the dream with 4 aforementioned names.

.

Continued looking at my VL photos I never seen before (in this life) and came across this photo: http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/276/category/102 *"The Oliviers attend the Royal Command Film Performance of Scott of the Antarctic, starring John Mills. Leicester Square Theatre, December 1948"*. I thought I'd like to see that movie I saw in my past life, so I checked *Scott of the Antarctic 1948.* Saw that an actor by name of Derek Bond is playing in it, and so I remembered my tonight's dream in which I said Bond last name. He plays Captain L.E.G. Oates; I'm subscribed to Rachel Oates YT channel (recently found Rachel is my past life's name). Other character names I noticed: Lt. H.R. Bowers R.I.M. (Scotty Bowers), Dimitri.

April 14, 2025. I added a bit of clarifications to my Q and the rest remained the same. This is what I asked my Higher Self:

"Моё Высшее Я,

8 апреля этого 2025 года я видел сон, в котором я имел частичную осознанность того, что я был во сне. В том сне я имел женское тело и видел себя в зеркале, и когда я попросил увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если я имел то тело в моей прошлой жизни, то я увидел зеленый свет. Я написал о том моём бывшем теле в дневнике: "A bit skinny. Breasts small. Gingery wavy hair of length to the shoulders maybe." Я отмечу, что спрашиваю тут именно о той девушке, а не о ком-то, кто подошёл ко мне сзади со спины в самом конце того сна.

Я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов если я имел то тело в моей прошлой жизни Amy Lyon, в дальнейшем известной как Emma Hamilton. В противном случае во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть моё имя, которое я имел когда жил в своей прошлой жизни в том теле.

(I asked to draw my attention when I'd be getting my answer and thanked my HS regardless of what would happen.)"

.

Saw myself write here## how I saw blue creature with spiky hair all over its body.

Also saw myself write how before that I saw orange torches (I think it was) all over the place. In several dreams but since the dreams were disturbed, I don't remember details.

Same exact result as before.

(I also remember seeing myself or someone else dropping from a high place and flying with my cloak. There was some shooting of (bad?) people, I think. It happened also before I saw blue.

##(on the phone; when I woke up there was nothing in my phone's note I

have open for the night. It was another dream in which I wrote the answers I got, and I think it helps me remember them)

.

In dad's apartment let a woman in. She showed a writing in large font. Thought how s comma was missing and there was no need for us to do atm what was written and what she advised.

, (comma) was missing before conjunction 'a' in Russian (it has to be in front of it grammatically)

*

The first dreams were disturbed because I decided to watch 'Smile' movie, and after that I watched the 'Barbarian' movie. Both came out in 2022. I tried to watch something light after, but I wanted to sleep too much. It's rare that I watch a horror movie, let alone 2, during the same evening.

.

During all 3 nights' dreams I saw orange in a flame, fire, and I also saw blue in all of them. The answer is - I saw my past body of Emma Hamilton.

The thing is I could have omitted the second part of the question with the blue indicator and I'd still get the answer that it was my EH body when I was young in that life. I only used blue just in case, and I also knowingly was lazy to rewrite the whole statement with a negative in it for the blue indicator in case that was not my Amy Lyon's body.

"В противном случае" means 'otherwise' in English. I thought it was clear enough I mean I wanna see blue if the first statement is not correct. But I saw orange meaning it was correct. So what gives?

"В противном случае" could have a literal meaning of "in a disgusting case". It's never used, of course, maybe only by comedians or something. Was there something disgusting happening before I saw blue colors during my 3 nights? Yes.

1)	The saved girl wishing to sue the savior for nonsensical reason can be considered disgusting. (it's a Q now if the dream had any connection to S.Ch. situation)
2)	The second woman harassing the first woman who was bullied can also be considered to be disgusting.
3)	I already mentioned that I had disturbed – e.g. disgusting – dreams before I saw that cute blue creature.

All of those scenes happened when I saw orange too.

What about the grammar in my today's dream? I guess the meaning might be not literal – funnily enough, if so, then it's also kinda literal at the same time – but just showing I see blue due to grammatical reasons and not because that body I saw in the half lucid dream was a mixture of several bodies.

Actually, I asked to hear or be shown the name I had in that life if the body was not Amy's, and yet in all 3 nights I have no memory of any names being heard or shown. Another sign this thought is probably correct.

I'm glad that I did write a Q again before 2 nights of rest. I learned from the experience.

April 15, 2025. I asked my HS this Q about what I did in my past life of Corinna:

"Моё Высшее Я,

В моей прошлой жизни Вивьен Ли я была актрисой. В моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы я училась. В моей прошлой жизни Анджело Роты я работал официантом на Титанике.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать кем я была, кем работала, что делала в моей прошлой жизни Карины, которую я жил в 17 веке н.э. Я бы хотел чтобы мой ответ был дан мне так, чтобы я понял, что это мой ответ, а не что-то ещё.

Большое спасибо в любом случае!"

.

Got into water. Set 3 charges of large backpack at 3 places.

An angry man smashes an iron curved tool on the wall near a guy in front of me. I read bible? And a book slides. The man sleeping next to me is my noisy neighbor, but different; he's not angry in the dream.

There were 3 guys in 3 beds, 1 angry man. 4 total people in that room.

.

Apartment. A guy shows me how he cooked a cake and when I eat it it's delicious. I actually could feel the taste. But I know it, it's like the торт медовик (honey cake)?

People keep asking if they can play the game of choosing their choosing. One asks about Dead Space.

Vika's challenge video games. Denis WLG was there too, I think.

Guy on our way says it's no s*x (don't think it was the word 'love') to kids who were kinda doing that on the street, and the guy kinda hits them to teach and punish. I say I agree but it's not me. Don't know if he's right to use such a harsh method or not.

Was fishing with the guy sharing my HS. I look to my right and it's like a painting. Pinkish sunset and green African trees scattered on the grass fields. That African landscape was an amazing sight and I tell the guy it's like a painting.

I look to the left and I see 20th building and a portion of mine.

At one point during this scene: I sit and think if I should leave. Saw white concrete like block under my feet. It's half-submerged in the water. I think at one point if it is someone I share my HS with, and I think how the guy took that as the truth just like that.

(it could be a connection to my thoughts. I don't tell, of course, the people

I found to be sharing my HS with that truth. I understand that they probably won't believe me, and worse - might also think I'm crazy. I don't want that from people who have the same HS as me. In a way I feel they're like family, but a different one – some astral type of a family.)

I tell a reporter, while in the shower, I'll keep the place secret, but I say we were fishing.

. (these 2 dreams I don't even wanna mention. But I guess I have to.)

Thao weird lecture. I started to record on video the cardboard notebook I had notes in for saving the information. I tried to turn the pages carefully because Thao re-asked someone's Q after one such turn. The weird part is she was drawing the galaxy at one point, and then a spot near it. There was something about sending a bomb or something to peoples living somewhere in there in case they will confirm the bad something.

.

2 people on space station. Male is mast****ing his ****, and the woman, who I know has the same s*x organs as the man, keeps saying she doesn't know if she can do the same thing. Like not because she's a woman, but because she never did it or something. It's some weird experiment or something. Maybe I know the space station will be exist for long.

*

Fishing is the answer, I think. And it's of interest to note maybe I lived in Africa because of the scenery I saw. But how then I had the name of Corinna?

I think I had a male body in that fishing dream sequence.

I remember how when was 18, I clearly thought that if it wasn't for the monetary situation, I could migrate to live in Africa – I had similar scenery in mind then as what I saw in the dream of this night.

.

Of another interest is that I think I tasted food in a dream for the very first time in this life today. Long time ago I could experience touch sensations in a dream. But I never experienced smell in my dreams; it's probably possible also.

-

https://www.behindthename.com/name/carina-2 ->
https://www.behindthename.com/name/karina - >
https://www.behindthename.com/name/karin ->
https://www.behindthename.com/name/katherine

Today I also found the related name of the same spelling and pronunciation as Carina leads to Katherine (Kate, Katie). The name has often appeared in my life.

*

Watched "Scott of the Antarctic" which I saw in Vivien's life. I noticed several things:

Music played by Philharmonia Orchestra. Not long ago I subscribed to their channel; after I bought the midi keyboard. I watched almost all their

videos on music instruments.

Oates, played by Bond, came from India to join the expedition.

A long talk about dogs

23:40 Russian language.

40:30 Russian dancers.

First to set foot. Has parallels with me in old past life of Alexander.

As often it happens, was difficult to watch frost scenes, especially with addition if skin bodily issues shown on screen. I wonder how I felt when watching this movie in my past life.

(the movie is based on real people and their true story. There could be other connections – if any. Like, I noticed the cold was one of the reasons those people died in 1912, about 17 days before I died in the Titanic disaster; and cold, I think, did play a role too.)

*

In the morning I went outside and saw a dead pigeon. This time I didn't look around to see if people are nearby – granted, the time being still early morning, and it being a path with little people, helped – and just started to ask my HS to resurrect the dead bird. I put the plastic thin bag from a store on and recorded the attempt. I said why the bird should return and asked to restore its body, and said when I'll touch it I want – if needed – some of my energy and strength to be used to resurrect the dead pigeon. I touched the bird for a second and nothing.

After walking and thinking I decided to try again but without a camera. Nothing.

I did remember, though, that in my other dream showing what I did wrong trying to bring back another dead pigeon, I had my phone recording video in my left hand and the bird still showed signs of returning until I looked to see people approaching.

My wish was to ask my HS the Q what went wrong this time – me thinking if anyone sees me was not an issue in both attempts, although I did a bit hurry up when I saw 2 cyclists riding nearby. But then I wanted to ask about Abraham's past life of mine. I didn't want to mix 2 Q together. So I thought if I get the answer about my Abraham's life (or other life if I don't know I got the A and have to ask to repeat the A), I'll then ask the Q about the pigeon I tried to resurrect on April 15. This would prove to be an important detail later.

April 16, 2025. Asked my HS identical Q as yesterday about my past life of Abraham:

"…

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать кем я был, кем работал, что делал в моей прошлой жизни Авраама - Abraham по-английски - которую я жил в 17 веке н.э. Я бы хотел чтобы мой ответ был дан мне так, чтобы я понял, что это мой

ответ, а не что-то ещё. Большое спасибо в любом случае!”

.

Maybe went against scammers and then started to double check myself.

I totally forgot both in dream and after waking up that before that emerging sign of self-doubt a guy (who was kinda young and maybe I recognized Ignatov in him) led me on top of some mesa nest hideout and he tried giving me (forcefully?) a white pill I knew was to kill (or at the very least harm) me. I struggled to get him off me and that’s how I knew they were bad and I went away.

.

Asked in a dream why the pigeon that I tried to bring back on April 15 was not resurrected. Asked to give me the A in a dream I’ll hopefully see in the next 9 hours. It was 3 am when I checked the clock (possibly in a dream also).

I was near where trams turn on Khalturinskaya close to the entrance. A pigeon was there.

On my way home I saw 3 women talk. One of them was in front of me.

Beautiful, wise and... Chatty?

Chatty kept saying something.

One said the other was… (no memory)

(The above dream section was later recorded by me on my phone in what turned out to be a dream. So I knew I got my answer, but wasn’t sure what it was exactly.)

(Next dream is a weird answer to my serious Q about resurrection; perhaps the theme is influenced by the fact I haven’t m for some time and I’d like to avoid the activity for as long as I can now; but s thoughts do appear sometimes.)

Othe dream had a guy lying on bed. Motionless. His wide and erect p lay on his belly. Thought about a tiny girl being his gf (ref to me as Missy, where I had a reversed dream about being a tiny girl with a large man). Maybe it was a movie. Water was dripping at one point on his d, which would stand up perpendicular to his body and I guess went back down when the water stopped pouring and touching it.

Guit watching this on his stream, saying ~50% chance of being banned for it. There no penetration shown, so it’s not a p. Continues to watch.

. (since I asked my HS withing a dream a Q about the pigeon resurrection, I didn’t ask it irl upon waking up – as was my initial plan. I wanted to see what happens.)

‘Continued touch’ is what I recorded on my phone, but I no longer remember the details of the dream.

. (asked my HS to Repeat the A to my Q about my Abraham’s life)

Again, went against criminals who chased after me. They were Arabic (as maybe they were in the first dream. I think I was an Arab in my Abraham’s life too). They lined people up who were taken from a public transport. Took

passports and asked them to say the line the guy they're after said. I changed my id and appearance and was let go too. I had the impression I was a young man – university age maybe – and I had dark skin.

Again I saw a woman, barely with any cloths, in front of me.

The criminal noticed I got in front of the girl on the stairs (stairs had a connection to the main event...) And he came to us.

(as in another dream tonight) he said something about me I don't recall.

23 instead of 22 to 1 (?) were shown. Don't know what they mean. I thought if that could be the age I died in that life; but it could be something else.

*

About resurrection. It takes Thiaooubians time to create a human body (~24 hours). Bakaratini was repopulated in 2 21-hour days. It's reasonable to think that some time may be required for the animal's physical body to be restored so that the animal's spirit may return to it.

April 17, 2025. I asked my HS the identical Q as 2 nights prior but about my Jade's past life I lived in 1530 AD.

Maybe because I got tired after again overloading my mind with nonsensical and unnecessary daydreams before sleep - I don't remember a lot of details. Or maybe I still can't get info about this past incarnation of mine for some reason. I'll note Dist had a headache after losing a DS2 deathless run to a giant in the 2-nd dlc; he had the headache due to chat's messages and alternative ideas to what happened. Just thinking if the whole thing overloaded HS also somehow.

.

In a dream I was on my village's backroad. Hid something in the grass field near the road. At one point there was something about my red camera and me going to the forest nearby to take a photo of something. Denis maybe was present there.

. (I woke up when the sun had already risen, remembering little. Asked my HS to please repeat the A to my last Q about my Jade's past life.)

Camera was mentioned again, and I think I almost thought that I do get the same theme as in the dream before but now I can't recall any other details of the 2-nd dream.

*

I woke up for good and when I came to the window and looked at eggplant we have on our windowsill I remembered how I saw a dream in which it had 2 fully developed flowers with pistil and stamen (irl there's not much sunlight for them to develop on our window). I thought how maybe we'll see at least 1 fruit.

The camera, being present in both dreams, may be of some connection to my Q, but how could it possibly relate to 1530 AD?

Plants, flowers, nature, could be another theme.

It's difficult to say if I got the answer and what it is if I did.

.

I'll note that I saw Denis too (near the spring) in my dream I had on 09.05.2024 after asking to show me the face I had in my past life of Jade.

And on February 5, 2025 I wrote I was near a spring after asking another Q about my Jade's past life.

And February 6, 2025 entry of mine reads that I saw a blue denim bag I had in Missy's life with me when I was killed in the spring…

.

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/1526/category/102

"Vivien Leigh inspects Laurence Olivier's Roleiflex camera while in Australia during the Old Vic tour of 1948."

Saw this picture today.

April 18, 2025. After asking my HS a new Q I relaxed my mind while lying in bed and I kinda saw visions-like of people. Many had dark skin. Those visions were barely perceivable. And then, when maybe I relaxed more, I saw clearly the face of Larry Olivier. It happened when I clearly perceived myself as Evgeny, Vivien, etc. – as it should be in a normal state of being which I try to reach instead of just living in it because it's all natural and already present being part of you (trying is an error here; e.g. - just do it, just live like that). So I consider that vision as a sign I was on the right track there.

I also remembered how a couple of people long time ago said if my visions of Thao, etc., could have been created by my Higher Self instead of Thao. And then I remembered how in one message from Thiaooubians I was 'told' that Thao was busy for the moment and so I got my message from someone else – which alone is pretty much the answer who was responsible for those visions (Thiaooubians).

Who sent me the yesterday's vision of Larry and others? Don't know; maybe Thiaooubians too. I don't even know if HSs can give visions – one'd assume yes, but I wanna have a definitive answer.

.

Asked my HS the same Q as several nights before but about my George's life this time. Unfortunately $#@&^ something which produces low pitched hum near 10 PM was on the whole night, and while I did fall asleep with noise reducing headphones, I barely had any dreams, and from the ones I had during the later half of the night I barely remember any details.

It was about 3+ AM when I decided to go out to the corridor and turn off neighbors' electricity to see if maybe some electric tool they have makes this hum. The neighbors to my left, closer to the garbage chute, had the electric panel locked (I could find something to open it but didn't bother). I turned off the electricity for just a brief moment in the apartments close to mine and the hum was still there.

. Dreams:

Ringing a bell of an apartment nearer to the garbage chute. Neighbors across the corridor had what sounded like a party and opened the door right when I was ringing. The door closed back and nobody came out. Silence. I'm realizing why I'm standing here and calling this door? Maybe I then hear again the doorbell ring (maybe I pushed the button again, or it was a repeat.)

Maybe I thought the people across the corridor would think it's romantic, when I think I just wanted to ask a question or something.

.

In another dream I assembled an army consisting just of a few humans, and the majority of it consisted of animals and birds in whose interests it was to protect themselves against the (bad?) humans (somehow the animals understood what's at stake). I was pretty much Alexander; walking in front of my large army and talking grand speeches to inspire the soldiers. And I guess we battled and maybe won? Not sure.

I did think at one point how bizarre it all looks… why won't the enemy just use their modern weapons to obliterate my army?

The dream could have been also influenced by the imagery I generated in my imagination during the day (my past life of Alexander played a role in it).

.

There was something else. I saw a star constellation and looked at a bottom star. I think it looked like 'W' and so maybe was Cassiopeia (it's located above Pisces). I saw it right before waking up, and before that there was something about predictions or getting true information by psychic means – maybe even via HS – and I, or someone else, was like if this time nothing works then that's it (but I kinda knew it'd work, I guess?)

Andromeda is between those constellations. Recently watched a video of a man photographing that galaxy without any Photoshop compositions.

*

I don't know if I got the answer. Or what it is if I did.

I don't know why I saw myself ringing a doorbell of an apartment further up the corridor. It could relate to my irl issue with that hum, or it could be a sync with my past life of George – as was the case with my past life of Carinna and a new PC.

April 19, 2025. Wrote, but did not 'officially' asked this Q:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 20 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз имя, которое имел человек по имени Эллиот Роджер в его прошлой жизни, в которой он сделал ошибки за которые ему пришлось расплачиваться страданиями в его жизни Эллиота Роджера. Вот я показываю статью на Википедии об этом Эллиоте Роджере для лучшей идентификации того, о ком я спрашиваю.

Под ошибками и страданиями я имею ввиду его ситуацию с отсутствием секса в его жизни. Я полагаю, что по крайней мере в одной

из его прошлых жизней он мог иметь беспорядочные сексуальные связи со многими людьми.

…”

I saw a soul of someone whose name I don’t recall. Maybe I browsed; and I saw many souls. It was like I’m viewing a merchant shop in a Dark Souls videogame.

I heard something about “Homeric characters”. And later I think I got the idea/hint I should change the Q and ask if he lived when I lived my Vivien’s life - what his name was in that life. I’ll try that.

The thing is, it’s possible he had to suffer for many errors done in his several lives. Maybe several souls were the representations of that. My idea was maybe he did a lot of s related errors in a single life.

.

In another dream, later one, I was near Vika, going somewhere. Then I was in school and put many gloves inside of a bag which I gave to a wardrobe attendant. Maybe some of my peers from my school class were nearby too. I then was walking among people in what seemed like a school of some kind.

*

Update of August 20, 2025: I know now Elliot R. was Natalie Wood, and Vika_Karter was Charles Laughton in their respective lives. https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0043350/?ref_=ttmi_ov_bk Natalie and Charles played in the same movie - *The Blue Veil* 1951.

April 20, 2025. Changed my Q a bit to this (still didn’t officially ask the Q):

“Моё Высшее Я, вот я показываю статью на Википедии о человеке по имени Эллиот Роджер. Если этот Эллиот Роджер жил в его прошлой жизни тогда когда я жил свою прошлую жизнь Вивьен Ли, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое Эллиот имел в той его прошлой жизни.

Если же Эллиот Роджер не жил ни в одной из его прошлых жизней тогда когда я жил свою прошлую жизнь Вивьен Ли, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.”

I added ‘full’ later to make it ‘full name’ instead of ‘name’,

. (again, it’s not ‘official’ Q - maybe I had the preliminary answers tonight; maybe)

I saw a dark red fabric but I don’t know if it was a dream or if I daydreamed of it half-asleep. I know for a fact I saw my purple bedclothes in a dream coz atm I have dark violet bedclothes.

.

I heard the name Natalie in a dream; and then saw the name ‘Natalie’ in a different dream. I saw it as a website name, containing something else at the

end (last name?). Fishing was mentioned also, and I thought it referred to the online scammers. The name was written in English.

I think in the first dream I also saw Natasha from village (деревня) whose last name relate to barrels which used to be, and still can be, made of wood.

. (Then I had a very important dream for me)

Очень долгая сцена, где я ищу в актовом зале моей 376 школы гвоздь, с которого слетела шляпка. Шляпку я забрал.

Не могу найти. Включаю телефон с фонариком. Ничего. Почти уходу, говорю учителю о гвозде чтобы люди были осторожны. Показываю участок, где он может быть - правая часть пола зала с деревянной сценой посреди этого участка. Возвращаюсь попробовать найти гвоздь ещё раз. В итоге нахожу его. И до этого видно нашел другой гвоздь со шляпкой.

Показываю гвоздь без шляпки преподавателю и кладу в левый карман. Есть какая-то мысль про привидения - что их там нет - исходящий из того, что он говорил ранее.

Спускаюсь с лестницы и иду в сторону выхода.

Со мной идут 2(?) девушки и говорят что-то. Прохожу мимо раздевалки и частично обращаю внимание на лавочки... вижу ли я своих одноклассников на них...? Одна девушка у класса истории рычит как дракон. Не уверен если видел красный. Она раздвигает ее руки в разные стороны. Рубашка в черно белый квадратик. Моя спутница говорит что-то вроде - О нет, дракон! - и не хочет идти туда в класс, хочет остановить меня.

Либо ставит руку передо мной у двери, либо останавливает и говорит - Мисси. Тут я осознаю, что я в своем прошлом теле.

Мы входим в кабинет истории на боку. 1 этаж (ближняя к пруду сторона). 3 парня, и возможно с темной кожей (? Афроамериканцы) сидят за разными партами.

Вытаскиваю из кармана кучу гвоздей и кладу на тетрадь парню, сидящему за дальней партой у окна (парта была в первом ряду). Потом достаю остатки. Я смотрю вниз на себя и не вижу очертания грудей за одеждой. Иду немного правее и нахожусь в боковом ряду у окон. Потом иду к окну у доски.

Открываю окно и смотрю на дома. Вижу три башни у школы передо мною. Вижу дом творчества и пристройку далеко слева. Зелёная трава. Но до этого я видел немного снега на земле. Это точно Москва и моя школа. Но кабинет уже в другом месте... На 3 этаже - по соседству с географией, возможно? (т.е. уже один из дальних от пруда кабинетов). Там тоже были уроки истории, если правильно помню... Как я смотрю по сторонам из окна я замечаю мой рост явно мал и мне приходится вставать на пальцы ног и вытягиваться из окна чтобы вытащить голову из окна и осмотреться вокруг. Имел мысль как бы не выпасть… из окна. Возможно, я думал ещё о том, как бы никто не «помог» мне в этом.

Кто-то говорит про зеркало. Я? Иду искать зеркало чтобы наконец посмотреть на свое бывшее тело во сне. Прохожу вдоль стены мимо доски, но там стекло. Лёгкие отражения в стекле. Замечаю, как мое тело в отражении как будто рывком резко меняется. Может быть рост был изменён из того что я мог видеть?

«Только я могу видеть себя таким.» - произношу я зачем-то.

Вижу в маленьком овальном (либо круглом) зеркале себя...? Странное немного лицо. Нос... Бугорки в середине по бокам. Волосы немного длинные и свисают в разные стороны по бокам. Возможно, это был микс из моего тела Мисси и моего нынешнего?

У меня не было полной осознанности, но я имел идею в голове что я во сне. Смотря из окна боялся, что могу проснуться т.к. места уж очень знакомы мне.

-

Unedited Google Translation of my dream:

A very long scene where I'm looking for a nail in the acting hall of my school 376, whose head has fallen off. I took the head.

I can't find it. I turn on my phone with a flashlight. Nothing. Almost leaving, I tell the teacher about the nail so that people should be careful. I show the area where it might be - the right side of the hall floor with the wooden stage in the middle of this area. I go back to try to find the nail again. In the end, I find it. And before that, apparently, I found another nail with a head.

I show the nail without a head to the teacher and put it in my left pocket. There is some idea about ghosts - that they are not there - coming from what he said earlier.

I go down the stairs and walk towards the exit.

2 (?) girls are walking with me and saying something. I pass by the locker room and partially pay attention to the benches ... do I see my classmates on them ...? One girl near the history class roars like a dragon. Not sure if I saw red. She spreads her arms apart. Shirt in black and white squares. My companion says something like - Oh no, a dragon! - and does not want to go there to class, wants to stop me.

Either puts her hand in front of me at the door, or stops me and says - Missy. Then I realize that I am in my past body.

We enter the history classroom on our sides. 1st floor (side closest to the pond). 3 guys, and possibly with dark skin (? African Americans) are sitting at different desks.

I pull a bunch of nails out of my pocket and put them on the notebook of the guy sitting at the far desk by the window. Then I take out the rest. I look down at myself and do not see the outline of breasts behind my clothes. I go a little to the right and find myself in the side row by the windows. Then I go to the window by the board.

I open the window and look at the houses. I see three towers at the school

in front of me. I see a creative house and an extension far to the left. Green grass. But before that I saw a little snow on the ground. This is definitely Moscow and my school. But the classroom is already in a different place... On the 3rd floor - next to geography, perhaps? (i.e. already one of the classrooms farthest from the pond). There were also history lessons there, if I remember correctly... As I look around from the window, I notice that my height is clearly small and I have to stand on my toes and stretch out of the window to get my head out of the window and look around. I had an idea how not to fall... out of the window. Perhaps I was also thinking if someone behind me could 'help' me with that 'accident' (it's not too clear now).

Someone says something about a mirror. Me? I go looking for a mirror to finally look at my former body in a dream. I walk along the wall past the board, but there is glass. Light reflections in the glass. I notice how my body in the reflection seems to change suddenly. Maybe my height was changed from what I could see?

"Only I can see myself like this." - I say for some reason.

I see myself in a small oval (or round) mirror...? A bit of a strange face. Nose... Bumps or something in the middle on the sides. Hair a bit long and hanging in different directions on the sides. Maybe it was a mix of my Missy body and my current one? I was not fully aware, but I had an idea in my head that I was in a dream. Looking out the window I was afraid that I might wake up because the places were very familiar to me.

*

"Missy 1983 -84 not really sure of the exact date. (2).jpg" is the title of the photo in which I noticed long time ago I had something going on with my nose near the eyes. It's absolutely the same thing I saw in my reflection in the dream. Which is why I think the face I saw was a mix of my current body and my Missy's body. In the photo I wear striped red and pink t-shirt (or something like that). The hair is spread to the sides similarly to what I saw in the dream but I think I had much shorter hair in the dream. I only remembered that photo and the identical things going on with the nose some minutes later after I wrote down what I saw in my dream.

.

I thought briefly, thinking if it was red that I saw in dream, maybe I should let this Q go. I was only interested in finding who that person used to be because my current life connected me to him, and it means we could have interacted in our other lives too. Then just in case I went to google 'golden Hollywood actress Natalie' and I saw the name… many things I saw today may connect to her… I'll have to ask a direct Q, and mention that if I can get the answer I'd like to get it clearly for I can't spend a lot of my time on a person who committed such a heinous crime.

I'll say that if the suspicion will be confirmed, then my sensual side will be partially devasted just as it would have been if the initial suspicion bringing me to having to ask this Q would come true. (Edit of 20.08.2025:

Laurence Olivier knew Natalie Wood well.)

The thing is, that actress did commit a serious crime in her past life, and she did suffer for it in her life. It's s related. It means she could have done more errors of similar nature, eventually being born as E.R.

.

If it will turn out to be the answer – what's up with red? First, I don't know if it was dream I saw that dark red cloth. Second, I'm noticing I didn't say 'that' E.R. in the sentence with the red indicator – but I did write 'that' in the first one. It shouldn't have been a problem, but who knows. Dreams work in their own ways, as was evident with my Qs about my Amy Lyon's body which I saw in a lucid dream.

April 21, 2025. I asked my HS this Q, and later added that for the red indicator I mean if E.R. was not that Natalie in any of his past lives just in case:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Natalie_Wood
Моё Высшее Я, вот я показываю статью на Википедии о человеке по имени Эллиот Роджер. Если этот Эллиот Роджер был в его прошлой жизни этой актрисой по имени Натали Вуд (она имела фамилию Заха́ренко при рождении), то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет.

Если же тот Эллиот Роджер не был той Натали Вуд в его прошлой жизни, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. И если мне можно получить такую информацию о нём, я бы хотел услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое он имел в его прошлой жизни, в которой он совершил самые серьезные ошибки связанные с сексом, насилием, которые привели к его ситуации в его жизни Эллиота Роджера.

Я бы хотел, чтобы я получил четкий ответ на этот вопрос поскольку я не смогу тратить очень много времени на человека совершившего такие ужасные преступления.

…"

.

After waking up from my second dream during the night I thought I'd not get a definitive answer; that the truth about E's past life identity has to be hidden for now for some reason. In fact, I thought it's a similar situation to my own past life of Jade.

I thought that because there were maybes after those 2 dreams. Maybe I saw this color, maybe I saw that color. I will tell that in both dreams I was near trees, and it wasn't winter.

I asked my HS to repeat the A in case I missed it.

In one of my dreams I also asked my HS to repeat the answer again, and at first I remembered nothing.

But then I had a dream in which I saw what could have been the scene from the movie The Rock 1996, where Nick Cage's character holds out two green smokes emitting green light. Since there were 2 of them, it also meant it's my repeated answer.

.

In a dream I was near my Moscow apartment building. I protected the truth from the guy who persisted in telling something and banned him. He and others stood in front of me. I walked home and they followed me. The banned guy says something bad to me and I say now you'll also have to apologize for that too if you'd wanna be unbanned. They followed me up the stairs to the elevators and I asked, with a slightly shaky voice, if they'd follow me further or something. Some of them sneered at my worry. I say something to the guy whom I banned, like this is what he does – e.g. bullying. I know what's gonna happen but I don't wish to escape. I face what's destined to happen. Near the window on my floor a fight ensues. Either it was as it had to happen, or I willfully changed the way the dream was going, but when I wanted to smash the banned guy's head on the left edge of the bricks near the window he moved me to another right edge but I still managed to hit his head on the left edge. That took him out, but then, when I turned, a large fist came quickly into view and I woke up when it was inches from my face.

The thing is, I was wondering if I briefly saw with my peripheral vision something red when we were near the lifts. But now I re-read my Q and I see I specifically asked this time something new – I asked to get a 'clear' answer and since I'm wondering if I saw that or that it was not my answer. There's no question about seeing 2 green smokes and so it is my clear answer.

*

I wrote my thoughts about this in "Writing\0 Other Souls' Lives\Natalie Wood"

My attitude have not changed to Natalie, I still like her as before. It's just that now I know a little bit more about her soul.

.

I'll note in The Rock movie there's a character called Jade.

-

Watched George Cukor's *Adam's Rib* 1949 film. When I searched info about a certain number shown in that movie I found a clear synchronicity with me. There were other moments, including numbers too, but I disregarded them as probably consciously introduced by the writers to have some subtle references to the Bible. Generally, I half paid attention, half didn't to the movie. I enjoyed some scenes though.

April 22, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, 11 Марта 2025 года я имел сон, в котором Коля, живущий в 3-м подъезде моего дома, и который был режиссёром Джорджем Кукором в его прошлой жизни, назвал меня по имени Адам. Тот сон навел меня на несколько мыслей, которые я хочу

проверить.

Если этот Коля в его прошлой жизни был кем-то кто намеренно изменил Библию после рождения Иисуса Христа, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если этот Коля в его прошлой жизни был кем-то кто изменил - возможно не специально изменил - Библию до рождения Иисуса Христа, тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если можно, дополнительно я бы хотел услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое он имел в его прошлой жизни, в которой он изменил Библию. Если можно, я бы хотел, чтобы то его имя было повторено в качестве индикатора моего ответа."

.

Walking near Lakibrovo's edge back home to my village. Trees. It's different. 2 men saying something. I walk through a field to the forest.

I have an axe; other man has a pickaxe of sorts.

Someone says IT (maybe – ОНО в засаде (IT is in ambush) - and I see IT come out behind someone's back but then when he turns there's nobody.

I hit my axe on a birch's stump. Say what happened but I am not believed.

When I'm leaving a man throws the pickaxe at me

(Not sure if green was seen.)

. (this time I ask my HS to please draw my attention to the color indicator of my answer – provided K. was someone who distorted the Bible. If not then I wanted to see no green or blue. Ask to repeat the A to my last Q.)

Monahov took taxi home alone. I say to others I never was in the place - church? - we were at previously. I say clearly Sergey and I guess I repeat it again.

Olya from village was there.

Maxim and then Yakubov and maybe Ignatov later.

We cross the road and I repeat my previous statement, explaining to a guy my meaning. Snow under feet. Narrow street.

Max and I take shovels and get a few blocks of ice off the path. We go further and Max has his iron pipe to break ice. There's no second one but I have gloves on.

I tell him about my sweater with - I almost sure - green lines. I say it's the sweater I wore to theaters and for mother's sake I'd feel bad if it got soiled. The green was brought to my attention there thus.

He breaks some ice but no pieces. Supervisor lady checks on us. We go up or further down the narrow building.

There's a naked someone from class showing - Max or Yakubov, later since I thought how his p had s with N****a. Someone mentions green screen?

I go to another level via stairs.

We hide. Other people come to the narrow room. We expect someone, enemy.

Columns and bookshelves are on both sides. Open doors also provide cover if the enemy won't look to its side and I consider that as a hiding spot given, I guess, it will chase after people running away. I see where I can hide and behind bookshelf it is.

Someone yells 'Amogeddon' or something and a wide with belly thing (pretty much a human) enters the room and all run off as I hide. It has a bonnet or something on its head. It notices me and I try to go further behind bookshelf but throw s flashbang and then run behind the enemy to where I know should be the exit or goal.

(ngl, the Armageddon entity did resemble K. somewhat)

.

Later dream showed me having 2 kids – girl and a boy. I saw a large brick house, and I guess it was to be my daughters? The son asked about his future. I say it's all gonna be fine. Lots of time. I'll work and the money will be spent on their education. I think about painting and such jobs. We were walking near trees; it was no winter.

*

I found the photo of the sweater I used to wear to theaters and I think it's the one I wore to Звёздный Час (Star Hour) tv-show my cousin was working on. But the colors on it are yellow and blue. I'm pretty certain I saw green in my dream. And maybe I did see the green leaves on trees in the first dream, but the memory is vague.

There are no people named Sergius among the key people of the councils during which the Bible was distorted. But then there's a difference between a 'boss' and an 'employee'; just my thought. And the last dream may have been a hint of that also.

.

Yesterday, before going to bed, I remembered how on the last Sunday I watched Juice's stream from VDNKh game event, and they went to a hookah bar. Somehow they had a red balloon and Juice remembered IT movie and the monster. I thought how I just happened to witness that on my second monitor when I was watching WC3 tourney on my main one. I thought if my syncs with IT still go on and I'm as if drawn (by life) to… IT?

While looking for Star Hour photos of me I noticed several more things.

One of them is that I hold a red balloon in several photos. Anton holds blue, and blue and red in one.

I also noticed in my childhood I had the exact same bumps on my sides of the nose as I did in my Missy's life. This is what I saw in the recent dream in which I was Missy also. I was 11 yo when the photo was taken (current life). I had it in the earlier photos of me also. But then the bumps must have gone away as I aged. I don't see them atm.

I see the same things in some photos of adults too.

Looked at photos of young children online and many have similar bumps on the sides of their noses. Perhaps it's not so uncommon and I just never noticed it before?

'Bump' is a wrong word to use here. It returns wrong results in images searches. And it's symmetric what's I'm referring to. So it's natural and probably common. But I can't find a word for it or a way to describe it here.

April 23, 2025. Asked my HS what full name I had in my past life I lived right after my Cleopatra's life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил сразу после моей прошлой жизни Клеопатры. Как я выяснил, прошло 49 дней после моей кончины в жизни Клеопатры, и моя душа была вселена в эмбрион того нового физического тела чьё полное имя я хочу узнать."

.

Didn't sleep until ~ 3 AM. Once I pulled myself together, I slept and had some dreams.

Don't know if I got the answer.

I was going to 'Bastille' building where Max and Sergey lived. But the entrance I tried to get to unsuccessfully was on the right side where there's no doors irl. A woman – half naked – was standing in one of the left windows of maybe 2-3 floor. A guy was in the right window. I had no access code or something to the door and turned and walked back, with the people in the window yelling something at me. Going to my house I saw a bunch of new building constructions taking place. All around me something was being built. I thought about buying or having an apartment or something.

. (woke up and asked my HS to repeat the A to my Q)

Fell asleep again and right before waking up – either it was a dream or I was thinking in my waking up state – I thought or said about Maxim and Sergey (pointed out he also lived in the area I was at in my previous dream) and I said Troy, Trojan.

*

Some of the 1-st dream visuals (woman) might have been influenced by the movie I watched yesterday – *Working Girl* 1988. The word 'gumption' in particular played a role in me thinking, remembering my Vivien's life and the gumption I had then, thinking how I still have ii based on what I did in my life, and then dreaming of what my future life could be like.

.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/trojan/submitted
https://www.behindthename.com/name/trojanus/submitted

There are actually names sounding similar to Troy, Trojan.

.

I'll note on the day I got the shocking confirmation E.R. was Natalie

Wood I asked my HS and Thiaooubians to please give me a hint or direct answer if I made mistake and it's not true… I knew and said out loud it's impossible for it'd mean the whole method doesn't work but it clearly does and I've seen that time and time again. Needless to say I had no dreams about Natalie or E. It is the truth. I actually found parallels in Natalie's and E.'s lives. I'm making notes in another document.

April 24, 2025. Yesterday's Q for my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил в первом веке до н.э. до моей прошлой жизни Клеопатры."

.

Beka (Rebekka) was the name I saw in a magazine I was browsing - twice. I think it was also said out loud. And when I saw it, I was searching for someone else despite the dream, or someone near me (mother?), saying or hinting otherwise. It was the last dream I saw.

.

But then I remembered another dream I had before that. Anton's name was repeated, I'm sure, many times. He vanished from his apartment where he used to live when we were teens. Maybe, Julia, his mother's name, was also said.

For some reason I needed to ask Evikey (a streamer) about Anton's disappearance. I kinda thought in the dream that it's nickname, not a name.

Before that I climbed on their balcony which was weird in the dream. It was protruded from the wall and it had crawl space to the windows which were slightly ajar.

*

I had '0' written in my data spreadsheet about my past lives, meaning I don't know the gender. But somehow, maybe the shooting scene was the reason, I had that clouded thought in my mind I was a male in that life I asked about. I think Beka was probably the answer, and if so then I must have been a female in that life. But I'll have to verify that first. This would explain why I kept looking for someone else in the magazine when I already got the name.

Also, it's been ~30 years before I was born as Cleopatra in the 1-st century BC. It's possible I lived not just one life in the time period I was asking about.

Maybe I did have the name of Anton. And Evikey's real name is the same as mine – Evgeny, Zhenya.

April 25, 2025. Asked my HS if I lived 3 (blue) or 4 (orange) lives in the 1 century BC.

I barely remember any details. In the first dream I think I saw people who could have had orange tinted faces. In the last dream I saw what I thought of (in the dream) as Indian flag (which has orange color in it). It was repeatedly

shown. A color in it was clicked by Browjey(?) streamer and I don't know if it was green or orange.

I remember a girl lying on the ground and people were around her. It appeared shed died suddenly when her friend died.

*

It appears I probably lived 4 lives then.

The girl part reminded me that Michel Desmarquet said you live in the life after su***de the amount of time you still had left in the previous life. I still think it can't be right; but I'll have my mind open to the possibility.

April 26, 2025. Took a night off but had lots of dreams. The first ones were about Natalie Wood and ER. Don't recall details. But maybe they were answers to the Q I had in my mind of just how such a girl as NW became ER… (technically, I have an understanding of that, and it relates to her other past lives, but sometimes it's just difficult to come to terms with this truth) I also wondered, before going to bed, about the meaning of the nails in my previous dream…

.

Then I remember I had this realization/answer in my dream (it's about the meaning of nails in my previous dream about ER's past life):

Nail with the head is Natalie Wood, and the nail without head is ER who lost his mind (head). Other nails I had in my pocket are NW/ER's other lives which I gave to his new incarnation in a black body (when I put them on the notebook in front of him) since he talked and thought very badly about people with black skin.

It was the second time during the night I had this idea being narrated (?). The first time happened either in a dream too, or maybe I was half-asleep and realized this truth? I don't know. But the idea does make total sense. It aligns with my idea that it's quite possible NW in her future incarnation – maybe in the one she's living atm – will come across my writings and will find who she was in her past lives (NW, ER, and possibly others if she uses the method I'm using and asks her Higher Self for information about who she was in her other past lives). This knowledge should help her soul this time to live with the consequences of her past and yet unpaid errors and she won't do anything close to what she did as ER.

.

In another dream I saw my old pigeon with bad leg eating eggs from my plate. Having s too with a dove. I didn't eat the eggs thinking that maybe the dirty pigeon touched them.

.

Another dream is of importance to me also: I was in a book's store. Walking and looking around.

I was at the end of the store and a worker asked something like: "Where's Mary Magdalene?" ('g' was silent – as in the college name; and 'ag' sounded

line ‘aw’).

I wanted to say: “I’m here!” – but I knew what they’d think.

“Maria Magdalene.” – I heard again the woman say while browsing through some paintings.

(“Forgot phone.” – I wrote this in my note before writing I wanted to say “I’m here”, but I don’t recall why I wrote it. Perhaps someone forgot the phone in the dream?)

*

I will note here I had to wonder now if my and NW souls interacted in other lives also?

There’s a painting of me in my Emma Hamilton’s life as Mary Magdalene painted by George Romney. I don’t know, though, if this dream’s connected to the other dreams I had tonight.

April 27, 2025. Had lots of dreams on the night off again. I was in a cloths store, thinking if people will recognize me, and mother was nearby and I helped her choose clothes (one of the pants had dark green on the inside); I tried on a dark purple leather jacket which was just a bit smaller than I needed; I checked an info touch screen which had «Стрим» (Stream) written in a column among other things (perhaps I could have become lucid if I realized it’s a dream).

There was something about giving me a land for my service but no house was built. I saw dark yellow sand piles. It was almost winter and I had to live somewhere. The village was very, very long.

In another dream I was walking in the woods in the direction of my village. Behind me were my father and mother. I remembered “Kotra quo doj Doko - ‘The City of the nine Dokos’.” From Thiaoouba book and later I heard the word “идугман” (Idugman). It was explained in the dream it means the light fixture you attach to the walls; it has no legs or such – just walls surrounding the light bulb or light source; I was told in the dream it’s not a sconce, «абажур» (lampshade), table lamp, and I saw a wall lamp. I googled the word and it doesn’t exist in any languages. The dream got me thinking if the word was from Thiaooubian language and actually means what it said it does? Then I thought the same about that “кюкв” word I heard in a lucid dream long time ago.

Yesterday I checked my diary entries about people with whom I share my HS. I saw that I saw indicator showing I share my HS with the people I found, but I also saw indicator showing something is wrong – but maybe it was because I made error in that part of the Q. Tonight I saw Grubby and lots and lots of cyan. He was on a street and there were other people. Maybe dancing. Not sure if the though came to me in the dream or irl when I was half asleep, but I thought maybe it was the answer to one of my Q I asked long time ago. I checked and the only times I used cyan indicator was when I asked about Psc 77 star and my births; if today’s dream was actually the answer than it

matches up with the answers I got back then (I made several mistakes then I had to correct them.)

In one of the first dreams I heard “Payne” (as in Max Payne).

*

Again, I get a lot of dreams in just one night. I think it’s because I’ve been asking my HS Qs for many weeks with ‘cosmetic’ 2 nights off – since I still got the answers to my written Qs then. Now I had no written Qs and – in my opinion - I got messages in dreams I could not get before due to colors being used for the indicators.

As for cyan, it was probably a help given to me since I had problems with that Q before and it’s important.

April 28, 2025. My Q for my HS:

“Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил в то время, когда жил Моисей, о котором говорится в Библии и в книге Тиауба: Золотая Планета - Thiaoouba Prophecy по-английски.”

.

Anton but with different name which has similar letters. I see it written.

Maxim was in my room. I ask A if he’d like to meet with us on New Year. It’s not Anton himself I’m talking to and so I say ‘Anton’ several times saying to tell him the information.

Dusty. I know M noticed it.

We go outside. I see a young woman walking her goat like a dog.

Now we’re in village or.. someplace with many trees.

I see Big Dipper (it’s rather close to the horizon) and try to look for other constellations.

A loud, omnipresent almost, but going from the left field voice is heard and I ask M if he hears it.

I wanna go home and see through the darkness of night a path in the grass.

I go at first but then hear something flying. I see light in the sky.

I’m not afraid. Go back on the road to see it. The sound is almost divine in a way. The light comes so close now and I see a flying saucer in it. It flies to me which I expected. It stops and then takes me with it. (It was a great dream experience!)

. (Asked my HS to repeat the A to the last Q I asked)

Thought in a dream about hearing Anton kind of name. It was a long dream but don’t remember the details.

Alec, etc saw on behind the name.

*

https://www.behindthename.com/name/anton
https://www.behindthename.com/name/anthony

I don't remember the exact spelling of the name in my dream. There are many variations.

I'll have to confirm the names I'm getting, but I do notice the most likely answer was both seen and said in the dream. I did not see Maxim's name written. And I don't know why he was present.

April 30, 2025. I asked my HS the same, but slightly modified, Q I asked the day before. The other night the equipment which produces noise and hum each night for a few dozen minutes was left running all night and I barely slept. When I did I had dreams and probably got the answer when something written was shown to me, but I recall no details.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил в то время, когда жил Тот - Toth по-английски -, который упоминается в книге Тиауба: Золотая Планета - Thiaoouba Prophecy по-английски -, и которого я знал в той моей прошлой жизни. Большое Спасибо в любом случае!"

. (The answer was unexpected. And I had an extraordinary dream experience)

Was in village. Driving to Pokrov seeing no bus stop. Flowers where it used to be (purple, violet).

Was with village friends. Rented a green bicycle and didn't pay coz nobody asked - nobody was there.

Returned it twice maybe (repeat? And so my answer?). Thought I'd pay by buying their product or something.

Zina asking Dark Souls related question as we go outside from the place I left the bicycle in. Vika was there.

Vika played a video on vhs on a large tube tv that I stood nearby and thought I shouldn't be so close to the screen (electron ray gun). Her bf was there?

Time was 15:33 or something and our bus was about to come.

Faces of them were with small dark spots. Maybe festering. They looked like large freckles. Vika had tiny hair above lips like mustache. That reminded me how we're one Spirit, experiencing life in many bodies (not exact thought); she was still perceived as a woman (with all the attraction, etc.)

Saw faces of Tom Hanks like morph a bit and you start to see someone else. Just a slight change does it.

Оно. IT. was said and I woke up thinking that surely it's not my answer.

. (Asked my HS to Repeat. Explain please.)

I jumped through holes - as in Silent Hill 2 -, and there was no end. Then I perceived myself and surroundings in 4 dimensions; I saw the hypercube but was inside of it. It was like my consciousness was in both places at the same

time. I looked at myself from a 3-rd perspective while controlling my body and feeling it as if I was inside of it as it's regularly is (1-st person perspective). I was saying about this experience to someone in a dream.

It appeared I could see the whole 360 view – the whole sphere – around at certain points.

(Viewing myself from the 3-rd person is similar to my other dream in which I saw myself from that perspective while also having the feelings and awareness of what I felt in that body of a completely naked man with long blond and wavy hair.)

.

Vika tells someone not to tell bad about her mom's vouch (edit: was it 'couch'?). There was place on it to sit.

.

Nothing in the house?

A wife married again thinking she'd not be found. Psychic or dream led people to finding her.

Man divorced her right there, taking off the ring. He threw his to her to sell but she threw it back.

The idea was that there was nothing. Maybe because man's things were stolen by the new hubby who escaped when they all were still in the house.

Something was said about that woman's intelligence; not too smart to do a thing like that, but I knew she thought it was a good idea based on her knowledge - guess did not expect psychics to find her (maybe didn't know they're real).

Maybe there was something about a video game, maybe even Dark Souls again Not sure.

* (it was 9:33 when I woke up)

Well, the life in Q is near my first lives lived in another star system. Lots of dreams then had parallel world as a theme, and I still need to better find out if I did live in a parallel universe or other world. So while the A was unexpected, I can see how it also aligns with what I know so far. It's just that I have more Qs now. Like, why didn't I have a name? Was I in parallel universe in that life when Toth lived also? Did they help us get out of that parallel universe or other world? It'd take a while to find out. I'll try to find basic info about all of my past lives before exploring all that.

.

I'll note the hermaphrodite theme has appeared again. Was I hermaphrodite in that life also?

It's sure another reason why I might have heard 'IT, OHO'. The other being I had no name in that life (this is why IT is called IT – the Stephen King's creation has no name.)

.

It should also be noted IT came from another dimension or something.

May

May 1, 2025. Asked my HS this: “Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в моей третьей жизни.”

.

Деревня. Я и двое мужчин сидим на поле позади нашего участка. Говорим.

Сижу в медитирующий позе. Один мужчина говорит о потере чего-то. Что я украл что-то. Я же знаю я не трогал ничего. Говорю я не двигался вообще, и они должны знать это. Говорю давайте поищем у мох ног, которые я не двигаю. Нахожу 3 квадратных стеклянных камня, плоские, острые бока, скошенные под углом. Спрашиваю если это они у людей которые начали спорить друг с другом. Один из них знает кто есть кто. 2й берет камни и вдруг читает...

«Месть, месть, месть».

Я взял большой камень и вижу микро-надписи на нём. Кладу быстро в сумочку как доказательство и пошел к дому. Мама на тропинке, и я сигналю ей уходить обратно.

У калитки слышу 2й спешит за нами и ему нужна помощь. 1й за ним и не имел ли он жёлтую одежду как та женщина в 77 сне?

.

Near Moscow house. In dad’s car. Victor sits near the right window. Mother goes to that side and when opening the door maybe scratches another car. We talk a bit about that.

It’s the past we’re driving in. I look outside the right window where Vitya was, he’s near the left window now, and I see Soviet buildings. No advertisement. Clean facades. Little stores. Old style schools with open metal ceiling near the porch with lights on them. Trees in water.

Ostankino tower too large. Its top covered by a cloud. We’re near it at VDNKh.

We drive on bumpy road leading up and that triggers in me something... Gravity or something that could send me into vertigo or... I can’t explain. It’s about fear of planets, but also not quite…

.

A guy tells Igor ghk to ride a shaft? Before he says Igor is wrong about a game which is cool. Igor bans him. Then he says they, he and his wife it was understood, would go to Europe for some weeks. I think why won’t he stream irl?

.

Chasing a girl and a guy near 20’s house to the square. Girl then looks a bit older. Did they steal something?

.

Man asked her to be his girlfriend, or something like that. She went to a

woman for advice.

Then that young virgin woman had s with 3 different guys – one after the other in short period of time. It was a movie like scene with foggy rooms. She had the first c on her face or near it. The second took her on the table, I think. Then she went to a foggy room and talked a bit with the 3-rd guy, both naked. Then they got near, kissing, etc.

.

Village, terrace maybe.

Trying to place things on the ladder standing on broken floor. I don't fix it. Don't care. Go to small house then to eat.

. *(Still no name... at one point I ask my HS the same Q with modifications – имя, которое я имел в моей третьей по счету прошлой жизни)*

Half asleep went throwing away the garbage and threw away my winter glove. It's almost new. Realized what I did. Went downstairs.

Kids are near the garbage chute. I go there. 1 kid is inside behind bars. There's an opening I could fit but I ask the kid to search for the glove, explaining what happened. He can't find it.

There's an open door to the left (in another wall on the left) and I go there.

Brand new garbage is all over the place. It's actually a wrapper paper, like presents. We dig through it. All the kids are here now.

Books, someone threw away lots of books which were neatly arranged in a stack. All brand new it seems.

The ones in English interest me. Finally, I browse the one which mentions (Scarlett?) O'Hara and I look at the photo. I place the booklet into my bag I wear irl.

I say how the number of books and knowledge make me lose myself or something. I return to the task I came here to do and finally find the glove. Compare it to my other one and it is a match.

Trying to find the kid who was behind bars trying to help me. Maybe the one with green hair is the one. Looks like him. I explain him that I'd like to give him some money for help; thinking of giving 100 but have only 1000 in a single banknote. There are coins in the bags of the wallet and I give all of them to the kid – several coins.

(I remembered the part about O'Hara later in another dream, which made me remember this dream well I think.)

.

3 girls and 1 man. Didn't go to fighting.

3 poles standing in a row, plus 1 standing to the side and closer to the edge of the scene. 3 girls go dancing on the 3 poles, and 1 man dancing on the 3-rd with the girl. They take off their black cloths.

*

My bag was in 2 dreams. I put in it a rock with written words in one dream, and a book (with written words in it, of course) in another.

.

There were often shown 3 sets of something and also a 4-th object of similar kind: Rocks, males, dancing poles.

My guess is maybe I hit the limit of this method and can't know the name which actually existed and which I never heard or saw in my current life. Don't know why it's so.

Another guess could relate to my entry of March 2, 2025. Or to the yesterday's question and unexpected answer.

.

April 3, 2025 entry also had the same garbage area, and now I was literally inside of it digging throw brand new things to find my almost new glove. Back then I thought it could indicate the issue with the Q I asked then – it did have errors. Right now I don't think I did an error. But it may relate to my aforementioned guesses.

-

Update of August 21, 2025. This summer the streamer Igor_GHK, along with his wife and a male friend, visited VDNKh and streamed from it. They were in the 'Cosmos' pavilion, went to the park area near Michurin's statue, checked out Star Wars pavilion, and later took a ride on the sky line. There's a possibility I had a true dream about distant future events; such things, I believe, did happen before. Also I'll note that in tonight's dream I was in my village and often looked at Igor's (who is dead now) land.

May 3, 2025. Had a dream about Dist doing a new DS run. The character was plunging down on Hydra and then maybe another and then onto a giant wolf, and then there appeared another. He was going down the mountains all the time, and wolves were inside of a (giant?) tree. He said oak. Then there was something said about us – him and me – sharing another trait of coming up with new ideas (and something about when you can share or do those ideas it's not too good.) I said 'exactly!'.

Noting this dream coz it relates to me sharing my HS with Dist. I also saved a video about George Clooney and today thought to watch it. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pUgzVLt65rE (details in another doc.)

Later in the day I saw a picture of me as VL wearing a jacked by Lucien Lelong which has what looks to me red oak leaves. Reminded me of the oak in my today's dream.

-

Update of August 21, 2025: In my dream tonight I saw 2 young oak trees growing near large village house and near Igor's fence.

-

I made a note in My Diary regarding a question I wanted to ask and then maybe got the answer. I couldn't find that dream in this document and maybe I didn't paste it here for some reason. So I'll paste it here:

Question: Will people who record themselves having s with a single

partner and then post the video online to p websites have to suffer by living a life without s?

Potential Answer; May 3, 2025. Had this dream after writing this idea for the future question:

I was in New York, browsing clothing shops, looking to buy new jeans. Later I carried an axe in the streets for some reason. I searched for a store and when I found it, I thought why didn't I leave the axe where I picked it up or smth. When I exited the building several people of color started circling around me. I knew they meant no good. One of them had a knife. I thought how slowly and painfully(?) I'd die if he'd use it on me. Maybe I asked if one of them had a gun and one guy pulled out one, pointing at me. Well, now it'd be fast. But then the gun turned out to be not real (chocolate not sure?). Police came, and two white officers were telling something and maybe asking me questions.

*

There's a chance this unusual dream could have been the answer to my note. If it was it means, imho, they are making an error still and so they will have to suffer (but will they have to live what some could call an in**l life?). If I ever ask my HS this Q it'd be interesting to see if the answer will match the idea I got from this dream.

May 4, 2025.

My phone's entry:

"Blonde.

Plume lips, middle length.

About equal 3s forehead, brow to nose, to chin.

Smooth cheekbone"

My last dream today was very interesting; it felt special in its visuals and narrative. I was in school and maybe played tennis – saw a girl which maybe resembled Serena Williams. I was a female and I really liked the life I lived, and so I said out loud I don't want this to be a dream. I wished Evgeny of 36 years was another life and when I wake up I'm gonna remember all the details of my present life (of the girl). Kids, many of whom had dark skin, chased me. I guess I was elsewhere. Classes started and a guy stood near the door, counting or something. He had dark skin.

Then I saw my body from a side. The hair was blonde (like Marilyn Monroe's), and I noticed the face which was a bit narrow. I thought what's with the face? But stopped. At some moment the point of view changed to that girl's and I was her. There was a bridge leading to a mirror and I went to it.

This time I saw as if a different face, but still blonde hair. I looked at my face just like I did when I was learning to paint faces, trying to remember each detail. I noted the proportions of hairline – eyebrow, eyebrow – bottom of nose, bottom of nose to chin, to be about equal thirds.

Then I noted the plume/full lips and said that fact – either mentally or out loud.

I also noted the cheekbones which weren't angled now.

When I was looking at the eyes all started to become blurry.

I tried to stay in the dream but couldn't and woke up.

.

The dream was not lucid. Maybe there was just a bit of lucidity at the very end when I tried to stay.

Now I realize maybe when I looked at that body from the 3-rd person perspective, it looked very similar to my current face when looked from a similar angle. I noticed it about my face – how it appears differently from a side and front. It could be a way of showing me – additionally – it is my future body, or maybe my future body's face will bear resemblance to my current one. Nose may have been rather long – as I have now – too.

Yesterday I watched Larry's *The Prince and the Showgirl* with him and Marilyn Monroe. I watched that movie as Vivien Leigh and noted several parallels to my life. I went to bed early, before it was 10, but could not get rid of the thought of whom Marilyn could potentially be in her life she might be living right now. It wasn't a daydream when I actively create the story; the story as if created itself in my half dreamy state. I had proper dreams about her and Marina(?) too. The point here is maybe seeing MM - and also thinking on that same day of my future life in which I have to be a female, realizing I might live just a bit, or maybe lots of years in it growing to be an adult or maybe even an old woman (for once) – could have played a role in me seeing that dream… especially if I will have that body and face and blonde hair.

…it's something I might ask my HS even… can't see any harm. If this is how I'll look like – great; if not – I'm ok with that too.

I did note before that my past bodies of Vivien Leigh, Michele Avila (Missy), and mine do have certain resemblances. I won't be surprised if my future body will have something 'inherited' from my current one too. (If I'm right, clearly we'll have a lot to learn and understand about reincarnation.)

I'm yet to properly look at Natalie Woods and ER's pictures to see if that soul also had similarities in its most recent bodies (but I don't know if NW lived other short life before being born as ER. If she did, then maybe there won't be many similarities)

.

I have to say I had another dream before in which I saw a girl with dark hair who reminded me of me in Missy's life and I thought if that could be my very next life. There was nothing to indicate that though. While today's dream plainly stated that. Still, there could be other reasons and meanings behind this dream.

May 5, 2025. My Q to HS:

“Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в моей самой первой жизни. И если я не могу узнать имя, которое я имел в той жизни из-за того, что я в моей нынешней жизни никогда не видел и/или не слышал его, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. И если я не могу узнать мое имя в моей первой жизни по другой причине, я бы хотел узнать ту причину во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов”

.

2 boats we passed on another had names which were both spoken and shown written. Can’t recall them.

‘Dud’ or ‘dad’ - remember new word. (I realized as I was writing it, the word could have been ‘dad’ – father. But in my dream it appeared in the middle of a sentence and the subject did not concern fathers at all. That dream word meant something else. On top of that, maybe the conversation was in Russian, not English, when that word was inserted.)

I was wondering if something red was present…

. (Repeat)

Saw multiple text and words go down on a screen. Could not make out any.

.

Ma red dress maybe. She went from hospital for the 2-nd time. I thought she was healthy. I went to meet her, and she was weak, barely walking up the stairs. I had to help her by holding her.

.

Looked at clock, 9:40. Remembered something about IT.

IT (Bill Skarsgård) with red balloon, smiling at me. Half asleep? Answer’s in range – I think; I made my audio recording of my Q at 23:30.

But when I actually woke up it was 9:04. I saw IT in a dream.

*

The answer wasn’t too surprising given I thought I might need to know the name in order to see or hear it in my dream as an answer.

This actually relates to why Jesus (Aarioc) had to use parables instead of teaching people about planets, stars, etc. or teaching them the details about psychic canals, Higher Selves, etc. directly. Thiaoouba Prophecy could be written because we have amassed more understandings about our world since Jesus’ times. We have more ideas, concepts, and words to describe it.

It also shows why baby Jesus, as Thao said, would not learn what he did on Thiaoouba even if he studied in the best Earth schools. You’d think it’s obvious because the knowledge was just a drop of what Thiaooubians know, but what if baby Jesus learned about Higher Selves and he’d started asking his HS questions as I do? This was an evanescent idea I had; well, now it’s clear he’d not get the answers beyond what he could understand based on the

material knowledge he could have back then. (Granted, I checked TP book and it was about resurrection or curing the sick. Perhaps there were no records about Higher Selves at that time? If so, then it raises Qs about how I knew I was Isis in my Cleopatra's life? But technically, several dozens of years had passed before Jesus' birth, and if I did come across important knowledge, it could have landed into the wrong hands, so to say, after we (Mark and I) lost the war. Roman church did alter the Bible, after all. If they had their hands on Toth's writings, they probably made sure no one has access to that important knowledge. It is just my thoughts, though. Reality could be different.)

.

Of note is I heard the words 'dad, mom' in dreams on the night I was expecting answer about my past life in which I was born by means of Ovoastromic Force. There could be other unrelated reasons, of course, I had those dreams, but I feel they do relate to my Q & A.

*

Watched *A Place in the Sun*.

Liz Taylor movie. Maybe why saw parallels.

4433 house number of girl Alice who got pregnant and abandoned. Amy Lyon.

I think she then used Hamilton fake last name visiting a doc.

Liz shown water skiing at 55 minutes. Vivien Leigh.

George the man. Her char is Angela. I had both names on my past lives. Liz as well. Anthony maybe too.

14 people suffered in accident. 5 died? Water related.

Alice didn't learn to swim. George thinking of it... She drowns by accident.

7.7 IMDb rating.

Court scenes.

May 6, 2025. A Q to my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть сколько секунд нужно касаться тела мертвого животного, чтобы воскресить его. Мы предположим, что то гипотетическое животное можно воскресить, и вопрос лишь в том сколько времени нужно прикасаться к нему, чтобы энергия была использована для восстановления его физического тела. Также касание осуществляется через медицинскую перчатку."

.

9 seconds? Were mentioned

9-10 bullet in revolver with. Large body.

Red if 9 sec (asked to see it when I had a dream).

Man got 2nd brown rifle from another who tried to stop him. (dark red)

Horse with brown skin picked him up from water he was lying face down in – the horse grabbed the man's brown jacked with its mouth - and placed on top of another horse. Man started breathing after a bit and I wondered how? He was lying motionless face down in water and....

(the color I saw can be a shade of red)

*

Yesterday I thought that if I get an answer I could ask right away for confirmation with a color indicator. I woke up at around 5 and made a quick record about 9 seconds but fell asleep then. So I guess that's why I asked the confirming Q in a dream. The thing is I don't remember if it was before or after the horse dream (probably before).

It's interesting the resurrection theme was present in that dream, and this time around it looked like a horse resurrected a human. But I think there were people sitting on top of some horses.

9 does make sense. It's the number of the Universe, and it's not loo long of a time to touch a dead body.

May 7, 2025. I didn't intend to ask my HS more Qs about my future unless I got a hint to do so; such hint happened on May 4-th of this year. Yesterday I wanted to write a Q about the dream I had on May 4-th. I forgot and asked if the blonde girl I saw in that dream will be me – I'll have that physical body – in my very next life I'll live after this current life of Evgeny Meshkov. Orange – yes; green – no.

.

Orangy cloths in many dreams.

(this next thing happened in reality) Our old wooden entrance door opened slightly but loudly by itself and I saw a tree with green leaves in like a vision right then. Was I awake? I heard the door (I checked the door and it was ajar. Closed it and opened to hear the same sound I heard in half dream.)

. *(I asked my HS to repeat since I saw both colors)*

A guy asked people for help. He then was led out by a guard or someone like that. A guard comes out first, and when he turns around he sees a woman in all black(?) and there's no guy; the guard goes further and he sees it's a male (Asian?) now; and later the original guy came out. It was like the guard loses his mind seeing a different person in the original guy when it's actually different people. (it's hard to explain the dream's logic but that was the idea. The guard thought those different people were the same person.)

Green onion leaf cut into multiple pieces on a plate with a fried egg (yellow and white) on the guy's white plate.

.

Heard in a dream a loud pop in my head and saw a gun flash orangy? Someone was pointing it to another man's head. (I don't know if it was a dream or vision; I was half asleep here again.)

.

Green inside of 4 square caldrons... I turned the valve for the green stuff to flow to the last caldron until the levels were equal in all. Lava orange below??

.

Orange disk eclipse as I tried to fall asleep again. (it was yet another 3-rd vision.) I saw the circumference of a dark disk. It's aurora was orange and there were other colors and shades.

*

I checked the audio Q and no issues with it. I did describe a bit what I saw in that dream on May 4.

Seeing both orange and green again shows there was either some transformation going on in the face of the person I saw, or maybe it was a mix of my several lives – such thing did happen before.

My guess is maybe the face I saw from the side – narrow one – was my current one merging with the one I'll have in that life? Or it was shown to additionally hint me it's me in my future life?

Basically, today's As showed that I will have one of the versions of the blonde's body I saw on May 4, 2025. I think it has to be the one I saw in the mirror, but it could be the one I saw from the 3-rd POV also. I'm ok with either.

Of interest is the unique experience I had today. 3 – 3! – visions or something in just one night under similar circumstances!

- A tree with green leaves
- A gun flash with what I think was orange color but there was also bright yellow
- Eclipse with orange aurora.

I don't know why I had that experience.

I need to be careful asking Qs about my future. The truth of my current body's death may trickle into the dreams too. The bang in my head (gun fire?) was intense but of course it didn't damage anything… it was like a telepathic message – the one you hear inside of your head… was it a telepathic message? But if so, why? To warn me of this fact I'm writing about in this paragraph?

I did think that if I get positive answer today I might as well try asking where I'll be born and what my name will be in that future life… now I'm not so sure I wanna do it… but my curiosity…

.

Eclipsed moon may have been influenced by me watching people play C*lair Obscur Expedition 33* on twitch, and I often kept kinda jokingly thinking to myself I mainly watch it because of Lune's… shapes. I missed the story; I have other things to do currently than watch another long videogame playthrough, so that's kinda it. Obviously, I look at all of the game during my breaks while eating, but Lune's body just keeps drawing my attention. The

games get so real these days, and I think a real model was used to 3d scan her body for the fictional videogame character. Well, the blonde's girl body, whose body I will have in my very next life according to today's dreams As, may have looked similar to Lune's.

Clair de Lune (Moonlight) was something I remembered when I was watching the streams of the game too. I knew her name means 'Moon'.

.

Update of April 22, 2026. On May 8, 2025 I realized the eclipsed orange disk could relate to Simon boss in *Clair Obscur* videogame. Today, I had a realization that Simon and that man getting one-shot (in the dream when I heard the loud pop in my head) might relate. When I played CO:E33, I had to use "Maelle one-shot" tactic to beat Simon and go on living my life. I am Maelle, as it turns out. It's possible it was a prophetic dream about that.

Another thing I noticed today relates to the guard dream. It's possible it was a prophetic dream also, as it may relate to the whole S.Ch. situation. The guy asking for help could represent me. The guard could be one or both of TPXP admins. The Asian guy could represent S.Ch. The woman in all black, who was in place of the guy, could represent me still, as later I'd learn that in my Liza Hill life I was at Acton campground and the Lady in Black may have a connection to me. The guy being led out by the guard may represent me being (temporary) removed from the admins of TPXP; and the guard thinking 2 different people are the same person may represent the fact both Samuel and I have a story to share about Thao-related experience – this is the similarity –, and the difference is I tell the truth and S.Ch. lied, as is now abundantly clear to me based on my dream answers, his responses, and lack of responses on the key question. And there's more: S.Ch. mentioned a publisher who has "Simon" in their name - I wrote about them further ahead in this file – and this is of significance.

May 8, 2025. My Q to my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть название страны, в которой я буду рождён в моей следующей жизни, которую я буду жить сразу после моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова в теле той девушки блондинки, о которой я спрашивал вчера, и которую я видел во сне 4 Мая этого года."

.

Someone finished a quest and picked up mini gun and other weapons, plus armor; it was like GTA videogame. I had idea they pick it up before moving to another place (city, map, area, region, something like that…)

Было про центр Москвы. Миша Джус не болеет. Прививки. Выуосмли (вывели, ликвидировали, устранили) всех микробов или в там. Я был у школы, wanted to go to toilet, и побежал домой. ("Center of Moscow" was said at least once, and I think I heard it more)

Dogs; small started barking and running at me. The larger got curious and

followed.

There were shown C_a_k_e and Nastya_dd too. Nastya was having blonde hair (her irl hair), and there was a painted background behind her. Maybe WeLoveGames (was shown) too?

There was something about sleeping with someone else theme, like cheating possibly, but not sure if it's so.

. (~4 AM. I addressed my HS, saying if it's ok to give me more explanations regarding my last Q, then that's what I wanted to get in the next 9 hours. Mentioned I acknowledge I heard Moscow a few times, but it's a city, not a country…)

Russian letter "я" (meaning "I", "me") was clearly written by me on a table. I wrote a poem on a table for someone to rewrite it later. I had it printed on a paper, and once I wrote a sentence in the top right corner, I thought why I don't just give it (the printed and already written text) to the woman to retype?

Моисеовее or моисеовее was one of words I wrote (just now noticing I wrote identical words). Maybe the spelling is wrong, maybe it sounded a bit different, but I clearly thought it related to Moscow – Моисковее (perhaps I pushed a different letter on my phone's screen as it happens sometimes. I usually wanna continue sleeping so I don't sit there correcting grammar).

*

Curiosity killed the cat… yet, it's been a few hours since I wrote what I heard on my phone, and I have already adapted to the possibility that in my very next life I'll live right after this one I will be born in the very same city I'm living right now…

After I had the first dream, I knew there are many towns, etc., called 'Moscow' in the world. In fact, a tragic event happened in Moscow, Idaho (1122). I followed it on a crime channel for a bit. There are actually many Moscow places in the USA, and chances were technically higher that maybe it was one of those Moscows. So I asked for clarification. Me writing Russian letter "я" indicates to me it probably was Russian Moscow where I live, but in another district - center.

Anyway, it's just a preliminary answer. Usually, I confirm such things by color indicators – simple yes/no Qs & As – but in this case I'll pass. I will wanna go ahead and still ask what my name will be in that future life of mine.

.

What I'll say is that materially Moscow's center is more to the sides and top of the wheel which I noticed our souls do appear to 'rotate' around. My next life should be at a side (but it could be at the upper part too maybe). It's exactly what Moscow's center is in terms of materialism. But then being born doesn't mean I'll live there; life situations can be different and my recent As show there's not a lot of point in guesswork. Just yesterday I read the names of all currently existing countries before asking my Q – and here we are!

Центральный административный округ encompasses Gorki Park I used to often visit, as well as many other familiar places.

Unless I'll find my past lives in that future life, I don't know why I have to be born – maybe not live, or at least not the whole life – in the same city I lived my whole life. Well, it will be a look from a different perspective at this city for sure… actually, same thing happened to me already – Alexandria, London, Los Angeles are the cities I lived in several of my past lives.

Did my multiple approaches to women had something to do with these facts of who I'll be in my very next future life? I don't think I ever did anything wrong. There were just a few of tough moments, but I kept my feelings inside. Hurt nobody. Maybe it does relate in terms of some life reflections, but not because I made errors. I guess time will tell why.

.

A note about the gun fire and flash I heard and saw yesterday in semi vision. My Vivien Leigh's character Scarlett has to shoot a robber in the face; he posed a real thread to her and her family. The distance is about the same as I saw in my vision – almost point blank. I thought about that scene several times; hoping it was the right action under the circumstances. If not, I might meet the same end as that man in order to suffer for the error made/shown in the movie GWtW.

But then I watched *Alpha Dog* and then *Go* movies hours before having that vision. I read about Natalie Wood and Elliot Rodger too during the day. It's possible gunfire vision came into existence because of that…

.

https://www.twitch.tv/grimmmz opened Clair Obscure stream today and Grimmmz was fighting Simon boss and the background was a huge eclipsed moon. It didn't look exactly as the vision I saw yesterday but it's close. Lune was his character doing work when I opened the stream.

.

There's something else I have to address. I used to see dreams about dying and returning to live in someone else's grown female body with blonde hair. Meaning that person also died and I was 'reborn' in their body they used to 'wear'. It's kinda the same thing as happened with Aarioc and Jesus' adult body.

One such dream happened on October 8, 2024. But I had another such dream I could not find by searching for relevant keywords. In that dream I woke up in a different place and I had a young female body. My hair was blonde. A man – the girl's dad – came in, and I was explaining what happened.

When I first learned I'd be a female in my next life I wondered if maybe this could be my fate too, given I had these dreams by that time. It's a possibility.

.

While searching for the aforementioned dreams, I noticed another one:

July 2, 2024 - Blonde girl s**t throat. I was not her in my past life. I saw space travel between stars. Saw blonde girl when asking Qs about my first life

lived on Psc 77 binary star. Not saying they're the same - could be, could be not. For now just noting this fact.

February 25, 2025 is Psc 77 Q&A.

-

Usually I go outside for a walk after breakfast before 12:00. Today I had lots to write and so I went outside after dinner at around 14:00. I had eaten soup and a cup of tea. Lots of water. When I was near school's fence – exactly the spot I was in my today's dream – I realized I'd need to go home early because I wanna pee already. I took the exact same rout as in my dream, which was prophetic. Interesting how it showed a truth of something that did actually happen in several hours after I had the dream, and it probably also showed the truth of something that concerns my future next life.

May 9, 2025. Asked my HS what name I'll have in my future life I'll live, but I either got no answer (rather expectedly), or maybe it was 'Victoria' – I heard and maybe saw it, but I was kinda half awake and very sleepy. I could have been my imagination, but it doesn't explain me probably seeing the name written in the blackness of my closed eyes.

May 10, 2025. Just wrote – did not ask – a Q if Elliot Rodger/Natalie Wood lived in 1930 AD, and if yes what name he had in that life. I heard a name repeated in the first dreams and I was not surprised to hear it. After fully waking up I could not remember the details, though. During the night I realized there are even more parallels between ER/NW and Bonnie Parker.

*

I was lying in bed, thinking how I was born around the time Internet was created, giving access to all the world's knowledge. Was no surprise I was born in this time and found many of my past lives, as well as Thiaoouba, thanks to the wide web. As I thought that, the bookshelf made a loud crackling sound (a kinda knock), and then a barely audible one was repeated. Windows had not been open for hours, temperature was stable, and it's just not something that happens with that bookcase regularly.

May 12, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, если Эллиот Роджер, который был актрисой Натали Вуд в его прошлой жизни, жил в 1930 году н.э., тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое он имел в той его прошлой жизни, в которой он жил в 1930 году н.э. Я был бы признателен, если то имя будет повторено, чтобы я лучше запомнил его.

Если душа того Эллиота Роджера не жила в 1930 году н.э. - т.е. не имела физического тела в том году - тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Моё Высшее Я, я бы хотел, чтобы я получил ответ как можно раньше. Чтобы если я проснусь посреди ночи, я уже имел мой ответ. В

таком случае я смогу спросить подтверждающий вопрос, и мне не придётся тратить другую ночь на нахождение прошлой жизни Эллиота Роджера.

Большое Спасибо в любом случае!”

I woke up when it was 4. Had some dreams, but no memory of anything specific. Eventually decided to ask a second Q: Music real instrument – (this) Elliot Rodger was (this) Bonnie Parker. Voice of real animal – wasn’t.

When asking that Q I opened and showed the names and pictures in the following web pages to better identify the people I’m referring to:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger

https://www.ebsco.com/research-starters/history/bonnie-parker

.

(Under impression heard songs, music. I hand other dreams in which I heard music.)

I was lying on a bench near a house, Zina’s? something about hospital #50 in which Zina came to visit… someone.

Guy said his name several times. It started with O maybe, he then explained the spelling of some letter, said the name meant...

Lengthwise matches Parker and Bonnie.

Small height blond guy, shook his hand eventually. (the height could have been ~149cm – the height of me as Missy and Bonnie.

We went inside the house. The guy opened the door to the middle room of Zina’s village house, and there was a girl of small height. He called her by name. It was a short name, and it could have been Liz, Liza (or something else entirely; I didn’t fully register Bonnie Parker’s middle name was Elizabeth then). We sat and ate at the table near windows in the kitchen under the stair. Some of them talked occasionally; I was silent all the time. Thought about that, how people probably notice I don’t talk. I looked outside the window at the trees near river(?) once. When finished eating I asked for a toothbrush. Found 2, used, and there was a toothpaste. I took 2 brushes and went out to get on my bicycle and ride… to the right towards a red bricked chapel. I thought I was in Pokrov(?) or another place near my village(?). I just needed to take a right turn somewhere… drove by it, looking at my phone’s map. Turned back and a thug guy on a bike drove to me, preventing me from turning to the left… next I might have started waking up and imagining how I kicked him with my bike’s back wheel and went on my way, to then hide from a police car in the forest.

*

I have no idea why I didn’t ask to know the ‘full name’, instead of ‘name’… I’ve been very tired lately; can barely read Natalie Wood’s bio sometimes and notice I have to make myself read it sometimes… it’s not about her, or who she was and would be – I’m just generally too tired. I thought yesterday about needing to take a 7-day break from reading someday… right now I need to finish NW’s bio, and I will have to read ER’s

diary which I never read while I remember NW's story.

I might have not heard the name properly because I already knew the answer, having all the data and details in front of me; so just ask the direct Q instead of circling around. But I had to ask this Q coz of Kidder's case which bore many similarities to my Missy's death, and she's become someone who knew me in my Missy's life – somehow this could be yet another parallel between NW's soul and mine...

I heard music multiple times. It's been a while since I used sound indicators and I haven't heard music in my dreams lately.

Everything points to Elliot Rodger/Natalie Wood being Bonnie Parker [BP] (Bonnie and Clyde) – I have detailed notes in another document about Natalie Wood. I made an error – since I didn't remember ER's book too well (for obvious reasons) – when I said in TPXP ER was feeling bad, sick about his plan; no, he thought sick thinking of taking his dad's life and only that – as I learned upon re-reading that part. He had no big issues thinking about taking lives of other people - including his younger brother 's whose life he saved in a pool. Now that I know ER was BP in his past life, who they say murdered people too and wasn't just a follower of a criminal (Clyde Barrow), it becomes very clear why he had no remorse about doing what he did so brutally. As NW he never truly suffered for his BP crimes, and so he gained no significant spiritual knowledge regarding other people's lives. It also makes more sense now why he even started planning his rampage instead of seeking solutions to his life's situation. Bonnie, they say, got bored with her husband in jail, and so she joined Clyde; she didn't seek normal, adequate solutions – and in NW's life she had it all handed to her essentially being a movie star – so again gained little to none spiritual knowledge in NW's life.

It's of interest the bio of BP reads "Bonnie Elizabeth Parker (PAHR-kuhr)". It sounds like Parkour, Пар-Кур in Russian – from French parcours. The point is her last name didn't sound exactly as 'Parker'. Maybe why in today's dream I heard something which could be similar to that and yet wasn't. The guy's explanation about spelling also connects here.

*

UPDATE: I think my tiredness gets to me. I completely ignored the red brick chapel I saw in my dream. Part of me doesn't wish to spend another night of my life on this, but I'm too invested to stop now… Maybe the red appeared because I said if the soul lived, and not ER lived in that year. A soul is just a body. It has no consciousness. It's a tool – and a tool can exist, but it cannot live. When we talk about a person, though, it's implied that we're referring to his intelligence, to this conscious being. It's unfortunate I have to deal with all this again, figuring out my errors.

I'm sure ER/NW was Bonnie Parker (music-indicator I heard in dreams showed that). As I'm reading about her, I'm finding more and more connections, including similar habits (something I noticed being present in my own lives too).

May 13, 2025. Yesterday, having found who Bonnie Parker was in her future lives, I had to watch *Bonnie and Clyde (1967)* movie for the sake of researching reincarnation. The movie was even worse than I thought, sad to say for acting was good. They managed to defame the hero Frank Hamer and got sued for it by his family.

Maybe it's nothing, but it's a fact now I'm tied somehow to those people. So I note the gas mask, which reminded me of Vova putting on himself one in Dima's house; it got me thinking if some of the Barrow gang members could not only become Elliot R.'s victims, but also may be people whom I knew/ know personally.

Maybe I'll return to this topic sometime later.

-

I had to ask again the previous Q even though I knew the answer would be the same. For a change I replaced Elliot Rodger with Natalie Wood who is the same entity.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Natalie_Wood
https://www.ebsco.com/research-starters/history/bonnie-parker

Моё Высшее Я, если эта актриса Натали Вуд в её прошлой жизни была этой Бонни Паркер, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. Если же эта актриса Натали Вуд ни в одной из ее прошлых жизней не была этой Бонни Паркер, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов."

(As always, I asked to repeat the A so that I better remember it, and then I Thanked my Higher Self regardless of whatever will happen.)

.

Came outside on the porch in village house. Irl there'd be trees with leaves. The dream's theme revolved around Bonnie (perhaps the movie version I saw hours ago).

.

May 27th. Think saw their (Bonnie and Clyde) last car. Was it light green I'm not sure. Irl it's like beige. (not sure anymore what the date meant. It's 14 days till then.)

. (asked my HS to repeat the A if I missed it)

my corridor dream with my b&w shirt being dismembered into pieces and attached to the ceiling. A man was there who had evil ideas about me. I was told to look into peephole, and at some point I took the pieces of the shirt and sewed them together in 1.

Woman looked into a peephole after that and saw:

Man in castle had green vertical stripes on both sides of his jacked (a sign of repetition).

She was hiding from the men by walking around the white-grey stairs (with her retinue or guards?). Later she appeared to be a queen, having a dark

crown or something on her head.

*

So, I got my confirmation that my yesterday's answer was also correct.

I think I understand why I saw red chapel. Chapels stem from religions more than they do – if at all - from the Superior Intelligence (the Spirit) and spirituality. They are not about developing of one's mind which is a part of the Spirit. It was a hint to me that I was mistaken in thinking a tool – the soul (astral body) – can live when it has no part of the Superior Intelligence in itself.

Interestingly, this may be the answer, and confirmation of me being correct, that the Spirit is not made of electrons (souls/astral bodies are made of them).

.

The shirt and queen dreams related to my thoughts on how should I publish my findings about this Spirit's entity, given Natalie Wood was a more or less decent human being – but yes, lack of spiritual knowledge is visible in her, but since she was a star at the top of the wheel she never had to reach the point she was and would be in her closest lives. I knew that you can't defame a dead person, and this is where this Q ends… and yet I read Mr. Hamer's family sued the movie for false depiction of him. There's no falsehood about who NW was or would become. It can be proven if people try the method I'm using. Then I'm talking not about NW's past and future lives, not about something she did in her own life. There are no laws about claiming this person was that person in their past or future life. It can't be defamation of character since the law doesn't deal with reincarnation currently (it may in the future if reincarnation is finally proven to exist); and once more, I speak the truth that can be independently validated (by using the method I'm using) - therefore there are no worries.

The queen was representing me having all resources to deal with the issue at hand (represented by that man), and yet hiding. The shirt sewn back into 1 was the other answer to my thoughts if maybe I should upload videos about NW's lives to another YT channel and groups in order not to keep all the eggs in one basket.

'Funnily', there's a story surrounding NW which proves it's all good – her sister Lana revealing the truth about Kirk Douglas who had just died. All was good.

And also, there are books and movies lying about me in my previous lives… nobody gives a damn (except me) it seems. (Maybe some family members and fans do too.)

May 14, 2025. Asked my HS how many (the number of) lives I lived between my past life of Jade and Zhao Dun (Emperor Guangzong of Song). Asked to maybe repeat the number or hint which'd lead me to the answer.

.

Ask if I lived 0. Have no colors. Use sound?

Misty blizzard, nothing is seen. I go into:

Tunnels. No one but bats.

Rowana(?). YouTuber(?) came out of court with one girl. Nothing will happen to him it seems. Rowanda? Or?

.(Asked my HS follow up Q about the number of lives: Orange - 0. Blue - 1.)

Saw orange face. Woman. Straw hat.

Something orange was again then.

Orange wooden furniture. I came over to closed bench for something. Opened the plant came in closed it.

.

I was in my grandfather's apartment (& grandmother's). It's what I said or wrote later in another dream. I dropped spoons and needed to wash them. Heard disembodied sounds (irl I also heard them after my granddad's passing and I told my grandma about hearing footsteps in the hallway.) Kitchen sink was full with appliances. Nowhere to wash the spoons. Maybe some furniture was orangy. I walked in many rooms and the dream was rather long. I thought about leasing the apartment, but then realized father sold it and did no good neither to himself or to me. Eventually I decided to leave. At about this point I realized it's a dream and got 'confirmation' when my key wouldn't fit the keyhole, and I left the door unlocked because who cares – it's a dream. Maybe the elevator had orangy interior. I didn't dare entering it, knowing it's a dream and I'd be in a confined space with who knows what or who. Stairs were not a solution too. So I jumped out, passing through the new plastic windows like a ghost, and flew and flew in the direction of my house. I really had control and didn't wake up for long. I think there was cloud coverage and I have no memory of the sky.

Later I told my mother of this dream (in another dream). At first she didn't care and noted that to her. Told about what I remembered about dad selling it.

*

I had other dreams, I think. When I woke up irl, I realized I can't know if I had lucid dream or I thought I had lucid dream (basically, it was a regular dream, and the idea that I realized and felt it was a lucid dream was inserted in me – as it happens sometimes when in a dream you have knowledge you never had before.)

It's another period when I did not live for 2+ centuries. 266 years in this case if I got my As about my Jade's life right.

*

Noticed a problem.

The answer of August 1, 2024 said I did not live in 15-th century. I didn't write AD or BC. Just the number and century.

February 5 & 6, 2025 entries showed I lived in 1466 AD as Jade.

Maybe I didn't specify it was AD when actually asking about 15-th century too. If so, the answer could have meant BC or something else. I'll have to ask that Q again.

*

After finishing reading Natalie Wood's bio, I wanted to watch a movie where I wouldn't need to think about the story. For some reason I had the unexpected wish to watch *Jeepers Creepers (2001)* of all the movies out there. Watched CinemaSin's video on this movie long time ago, and don't suppose I ever seen it. Never had desire to. It turned out the *IT* and *Nightmare on Elm Street* ideas are visible in it, and on top of that there's a psychic character who dreams true dreams.

May 15, 2025. Maybe I lived 2 lives between my past life of Hypatia (4-th century AD) and Zhao Dun.

Edit: I also thought if it could be 3 because I was in the room with 2 people and before that I talked to one of them, as if indicating had to be included in the count also. I saw 2 rockets on a map or something, and then another huge brown rocket was shown outside.

I asked my HS to see blue if I lived 4 lives between my 2 past lives I mentioned. Have no memory of seeing any blue colors.

May 16, 2025. I made same old error asking today's Q; in a way it may be for the best.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет если я жил две (2) жизни между моими прошлыми жизнями Гипатии, которую я жил в 4 веке нашей эры, и Чжао Дуня (Zhao Dun | Emperor Guangzong of Song).

И я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет если я жил три (3) жизни между моими прошлыми жизнями Гипатии, которую я жил в 4 веке нашей эры, и Чжао Дуня (Zhao Dun | Emperor Guangzong of Song).

Если вдруг я жил другое количество жизней между теми моими двумя прошлыми жизнями, которые я назвал только что, тогда я хочу узнать то количество жизней."

.

I was browsing Dist's videos in which he streamed irl from a forest which resembled Russian forests, and I thought of the path to Lakibrovo.

Saw Dist in a forest cutting small trees with a knife.

Then alien abduction was accompanied by blue lights.

Saw myself write blue planets on my phone (there were no entries irl when I started writing down what I saw in my dreams). I was in space. Fixing something.

But there were also tables a person bought and they were dark shades of orange (Alloy).

Many tables repeated. Someone asked why buy it if I already have them.

David Duchovny was then sitting there, his hair being cut by him. Thrown at someone and fight ensued. (it's possible it was his character Hank M.)

I thought in a dream if male and female lives are counted differently but I doubt it.

*

Basically happened the regular thing when I lived 3 lives in that period and therefore 2 was also a correct answer. Should have said "total" in my Q maybe. If it was a clear Q of having a certain amount of something, I think I'd see the issue; as it was I kinda assumed it's clear what I'm asking until I realized I got two answers again and thought of the reason behind it. I should just remember to use the word "total" or something when asking to know the amount of something (in a range).

The day before I got no indicators telling me I lived 4 lives in that period. I prefer to have the presence of color and not absence as an indicator, but I think I should not have lived more than 3 lives then. Number 3 matches what I saw yesterday.

-

It's of interest D.D. appeared today in my dream. The first time I saw him was when I wrote my entry on November 3, 2024. I was asking about Mary Winchester's life then, and it's possible that today's range includes my MW past life also. In fact, I noticed yesterday(?) that my MW life was probably lived after my Hypatia's (4-th century AD), and before my Zhao Dun's.

But I also saw D.D. when I asked if I'd see Sanchal's name even if I never saw or heard it before. January 22, 2025. The answer was ambiguous. And I also saw the truth about what Sanchal asked his HS – about getting rich. Don't know if India has any connections here… or Brigette… or S. himself…

May 17, 2025. I had a hunch Elliot R.'s life had echoes of what I remembered about Charles Greville, with whom I was briefly close (romantically and sexually) when I lived my young life of Amy Lyon. I saw more parallels. I saw how ER could have been that Charles. So I had to ask my HS a direct Q:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles_Francis_Greville

Моё Высшее Я, если этот Elliot Rodger был в его прошлой жизни вот этим Charles Greville, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если же этот Elliot Rodger не был ни в одной из его прошлых жизней вот этим Charles Greville, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. И я также хочу получить ответ почему я вижу параллели, синхроничности, схожести с собой в жизни этого Elliot Rodger и в его прошлых жизнях Natalie Wood & Bonnie Parker. Быть может этот Elliot Rodger был в его прошлой жизни кем-то, кого я знал в моей прошлой жизни. …"

There was an issue. Instead of doing this Q as before, I decided to open the webpages of those 2 people beforehand. Unfortunately, when I read 'Elliot…' I had 'Charles…' page open and had to open Elliot's and repeat that I mean 'this Elliot'. Same happened again with Charles. It was a tiny mess, but I didn't think it's that important. I asked my HS to ignore the issues basically, and give the clear A to the Q it knows I was thinking of.

I woke up and remembered seeing dreams about Charles, but no details. As I was still half asleep and dreamy, I may have imagined, or actually saw in a dream or vision, a grey picture of something or someone and then I saw chromatic aberration kind of effect, showing both green-cyan and red-pink kind of colors. I didn't think it was my A, but then thought what if it was…

Asked my HS to repeat the A to my last Q.

Later I got worried that maybe me telling the name and having a page open about a different person in the browser tab could have introduced an error in my Q. Eventually I decided to tell me HS I annul the previous Q I asked and I asked the very same Q properly this time.

.

I was walking near school fence and tram tracks. Picked up a chicken egg (saw more of them under tree later). I feel movements and then pecking in it. How will I raise a bird, I think or something like that. Eventually it hatched, and a mouse came out. Not fully developed in its back area (which may have had a shade of pale green). I let it go under exposed tree roots giving it cover.

I realize then it's a dream maybe but how to know for sure? All seems regular.

But then I see 2 red large container-like boxes the size of cars standing on their front. But then I see green grass and turning around I see green is all over the place around me – leaves on trees. Green, green, green.

I walk on and meet people. Girls. Tell them what happened (not fully developed mouse, red boxes, etc.). Tell I kinda screwed up my first Q and annulled it, but perhaps it didn't work like that and still got slipped into my answer. Basically, I got explanation why I saw a bit of repeated red (I asked to repeat the original Q before I asked another), and then I saw tons of green repeated on trees and grass.

. (Woke up at around 7 and asked my HS to tell in the dream I might have in the next 6 hours the full name Elliot Rodger had in his past life he lived in 1800 AD.)

.

Charles ... ...

Charles ... ...

Charles ... ...

Later, after I saw the names, there was a narrative of sorts (maybe I was saying it) pretty much stating the ER was that Charles Greville… it was about why he sought reaches, aristocratic life in ER's life – coz he had and also sought that type of life in late 18-th century AD. (Clearly in his lives of

Bonnie and Natalie not a lot had changed in terms of gaining a lot of spiritual knowledge. ER probably lived in the 19-th century AD, but I don't suppose he gained a lot of spirituality then either based on facts we know about his lives; what he did in them.)

*

I don't remember what those 2 words were, but lengthwise they match Charles Francis Greville's name. There were 9 words shown in a 3x3 grid.

The only reason I saw green is because ER was Charles Francis Greville in his past life. And I also saw Charles full name repeated, and it consisted of 3 words.

Just in case I made an error here, I asked my HS and Thiaooubians to tell me that in the next night during a dream. I don't expect to hear anything, though.

It looks like another nail has been found.

.

Note about the chicken egg and underdeveloped (in its back; the head was ok) mouse coming out of it. I thought why I saw that? Does it connect with something I know in relation to the people I asked about? It did.

Rebel Without a Cause has a chicken run scene. Actually, chicken is mentioned and shown more times in that movie, and those scenes also have connection to Elliot Rodger (in his past life of NW).

Mouse is a synonym for a coward https://www.merriam-webster.com/thesaurus/mouse. ER almost never approaching women may be considered to be a sign of cowardice. I don't suppose he had some physical issues in his brain – but I don't know it for certain. I think his situation had to do with psychology influenced by his past lives' decisions, and lack of both critical material land spiritual knowledge of what people actually thought and what he had to do to have a different life. I think so coz our lives bear many similarities; I had dispelled some of my silly ideas once I started approaching females and having conversations with some; I speak from actual experience bringing myself out of the hole (similar to ER's) I let myself fall to.

I think the mouse with its back (bottom part of the human body) problems might potentially be indication that ER in his next life will or is (if he lives already atm) experiencing some issues with his (bottom part of the) physical body. It's just a guess. He did injure 14 people; and he did write evil things, wishing other people to have sickness and what not – all of that were errors for which ER might suffer by being invalid all of his next life (maybe lives – atm I don't know how it works exactly when multiple people get hurt by one individual).

I might be wrong, but maybe I heard or saw something about 'James'. Name of the actor and hero in that movie.

Update: I finishing reading ER's journal, and I see this entry:

'1/27/2013. ER: "I feel like such a mouse when I see this." (he writes about seeing young couples everywhere in Isla Vista, the place he himself

chose to live in because, according to him, it had so many hot females.)' Later on he again compares himself with a mouse.

*

May 18, 2025. I'm preparing the .pdf file with all my findings in regards to ER's life. And I noticed that when on 31.05.2024 I asked my HS if my father was someone whom I knew in my past life of Emma Hamilton Elliot Rodger appeared in that dream! I never wrote it, but the reason I asked that question was because I thought I saw a bit of parallels between my father and Charles Greville. Elliot Rodger was, as I know now, that Charles Greville! I knew about Elliot by that time. I think this is why I saw a reference to him then! This is extremely interesting!

Back then I had absolutely no idea that Elliot Rodger was Charles Greville. This is another indicator that my recent answers about Elliot's past lives were correct.

I've had similar things happen before, when a certain truth would penetrate into my dream when I asked about someone or something which that truth relates to.

May 19, 2025. Asked my HS this Q:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил сразу после моей прошлой жизни Гипатии, которою я жил в 4-м столетии нашей эры."

I then added that I died in that Hypatia life, then previewed and agreed to live my next life, and I wanna know what full name I had in that life.

.

I saw looking at words to expand vocabulary. I think it was a dream. I took it to mean that maybe in my current life I never heard/saw the name I had in that life.

. Orange if not heard seen that name.

Chris, Chris. I heard this name repeated right before I woke up. It was very clear.

I saw Distortion too. I ate chicken and getting rid of bones at the canal near my village (no canal irl)

New PC box. He left. I think there was mention of giving the PC to someone else who'd need it. When I bought my PC I did not expect I'd have so much reading to do. Which is fine.

Clooney sleeping on bed. A woman near him. Fixing cloth cover on the bed.

I think there was a dream stating that I have gained spiritual knowledge in this life. It was something I thought about recently – have I gained it in my life? How much? Because I don't want to make the same mistakes again in my future life to then suffer (in loneliness, etc.) again.

.

Speaking of future lives, I saw myself again as a tennis player in a dream. The blonde girl. I was on a court and awkwardly hit the ball which then hit the net. I went to sit on the bench and put my fist to my head thinking 'what the heck' or something. I was given a glass of water with some white oval thing in it. I didn't mention it, but I had a dream yesterday in which I was that tennis player again on a court. Someone called out to me from above and said she was … Masha(?) or something. These dreams could relate to me wondering if I'll be a tennis player in my very next life, or maybe they relate to daydreams I had about being one – or both.

.

Not sure if saw lack of orange or dim orange (which would be orange indicator still). I was near (must be Cherkizovkey) lake. Before going over the tram tracks I referred to myself as Vivien Leigh (Catalpa tree is growing nearby). And before that I was going near school on my street and saw dancing young women in a building which does not exist irl (it was, in a way, a reference to *Carlito's Way* movie I watched some weeks ago.)

When near lake and under the darkness of light posts, I went on the path nearer to the lake and there was a woman walking two large black dogs who started to chase after me. They were pulling the woman on their leashes. I move backwards and backwards. There was someone standing near me – a woman(?) – and I stopped nearby. The dog woman said something about eating (?) (maybe it was her who said something about amogus) and then went to the dirt path near school to search for the man (me?) her dogs were just chasing. It was dark and maybe she did not see me. This time I went on the left (edit: I'm pretty sure it was the right path, not left. And I ran to the car parking with 5-story brick buildings behind and to the left from that spot) path near the tram tracks and the woman saw me. I started running but, bizarrely, she was somehow catching up with me, I woke up.

*

The last time I saw lack of orange in lights very near to where I saw it tonight – just several dozen meters further to my house – was when I asked my HS what age I died as that Hypatia I referred to during my current Q.

I suppose I had the name Chris but I'll have to verify it later. I think I saw lack of orange tonight. Perhaps the dim light was of different color (but irl it's orange). Or maybe it was orange, and then it could mean Chris is the name which relate to the actual name I had but never heard or saw in my current life.

I think that Distortion's name is Chris. Chris was my brother in my Missy's life too. Chris Williams from Ghost Hunters also comes to mind (I liked her and followed her Twitter). Christina is the name of the Ostankino girl. Tina relates to Chris, and there's a Tina character (who has blonde hair) in *A Nightmare on Elm Street* movie I have synchs with. Christian Dior has connections with my Vivien's life. Christine Daaé in *The Phantom of the Opera*. Etc. Basically, if it was my name, then again I have come across it in

my life – as was the case with some of my other names.

Chris can be a male and female name.

.

I wonder if I was given that first dream about vocabulary so that I ask for a color indicator in case I didn't know the name in my life, and this way I would get that dream, which would make me realize it kinda connects to my other dream and question that related to my Hypatia's life also?

.

Tennis and Masha dream. When that woman spoke to me, I – having the blonde's body – reacted in a particular way which I'm sure was how I reacted when I was Vivien Leigh. I could not find photos where I'd look like that.

I smiled, hearing the news, and also made a sound – something people might make when something cute or nice is seen/heard. It was very specific and unique reaction of a person who's not afraid to show happy emotions, I'd say. Basically, I feel that I saw myself in that dream behaving as when I was Vivien Leigh, but having a different female body now.

Edit of August 22, 2025. Not long ago I made pretty much the exact same sound when I reacted to something I saw in a stream. I immediately realized the connection to how I (blonde girl) appeared in this dream.

May 20, 2025. I asked my HS this Q:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил второй по счёту после моей прошлой жизни Гипатии, которою я жил в 4-м столетии нашей эры.

Т.е. ранее я узнал, если я правильно понял ответ, что я жил три жизни между моей прошлой жизнью той Гипатии и моей прошлой жизнью Zhao Dun. Я спрашиваю сейчас какое полное имя я имел в средней, во второй, из тех трёх жизней в том диапазоне.

В случае если я никогда не слышал и/или не видел в моей нынешней жизни имя, которое я имел в той моей прошлой жизни, что я жил второй после моей прошлой жизни Гипатии, которою я жил в 4-м столетии нашей эры, тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов."

.

Julia, Julia, etc. (?) thin dark-haired girl?

huge Birch tree - decided to not cut. Near Vova's house.

Bike riding on the road from village's bus stop towards Novoselovo, but the road got different as we drove.

100 or 1 liter instead of asking for 5. 400 more (out of 500) that Dima could get next time..?

. As I was about to ask for a Repeat, I remembered hearing Julia name many times. Just in case I decided to still ask for a repeat, but I also said it's

about the second life I lived right after my past life of Hypatia – I forgot to add it's Hypatia's life I lived in the 4-th century AD. Before I lived another life in which I was called Hypatia. This would prove important detail.

.

Tobi (or Tobey?)

Orange-red truck on the tram tracks near "Районный центр Янтарь" tram stop. It's on intersection of Bul'var Marshala Rokossovskogo and Otkrytoye Shosse. I wanted to make a 3d model out of it, looking at it for a long time. It was pointing to the direction of where I was in my previous 2 dreams near tram tracks (in relation to my Hypatia's life).

Maybe in a dream I heard this thought that I did not say 4 century AD Hypatia and maybe it was previous one. Or something else.

.

Werewolf Took no coins in the bus (or tram?) even though I gathered at least 20 from the people standing nearby. I went out and was in a park. The werewolf came back. Charged at me and missed(?) me at first when I threw coins at him. But then it went straight back at me and I woke up.

Worewolf... Saw myself write in another dream with 'o' in place of 'e'. I heard reference to this dream. It represents my death, which will also not take any money? The werewolf is a figment of imagination, and imagination is what gonna be the reason for my end – something like that, and it makes sense.

.

Had dream about licking 2(?) women's private areas. There was one for sure.

.

Rollercoaster I decided not to visit with a group of people. I sat at a table so that people in the group pass by without noticing me. Afraid of heights anyhow I thought going back.

There was at 1 point something long written on top of the rollercoaster rails. 'W' was standing alone after a short word in the beginning. The writing was about me – as someone called me or something.

.

Challenging acting role. I was good they say. I ran near a construction site or something destroyed. I thought it was New York, but not sure.

*

I feel like Julia was my answer since I heard it sooo many times in my first and long dream tonight. It'd make sense for I encountered may Julias in my current life (Anton's mom; Julia I chatted with a lot on ICQ (she's only 1 I chatted with seriously there); Julia I met in the park;) and not only - Gaius Julius Caesar. I'll have to confirm if I had that name in that life later.

The 500 number could relate to the years (when) I lived in that life.

.

It's of notice I saw that red-orange truck standing on tram tracks several

hundred meters back from where I was in my other 2 dreams when I mentioned my Hypatia's life (4-th century AD).

In my first dream when I saw lack of orange I was standing on the path near school fence's top-right corner (if north is up). It's about

~169 meters to the place I was in my dream yesterday – the turn of the tram tracks near school.

~742 meters from the top-right corner to the place I saw the truck today. I measured the tram tracks path – it's not a straight line.

~4.4 times father away.

I think today's tram spot being in the back of the previous 2 corresponds to my other life of Hypatia which is also 'back' compared to my 4-th century life of Hypatia. The dream narrative seemed to say the same thing. I don't know how distances matter – if they even do?

The direction of all 3 tram tracks spots seems to be pointing to the center of Moscow – it's where trams go after turning, then go south, and then back towards the center till they reach Preobrazhenskaya ploschad. Only the 13-th tram keeps driving towards the center.

Noting this coz it appears in my next life of that blonde girl I might be born in the center of Moscow. I fully realize I might be wrong here; yet, I think there might be something, having gained some ideas of how dreams work…

.

Update. https://www.behindthename.com/name/tobias It's of interest.
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Book_of_Tobit

There are several things I noticed. I might ask later if I was one of those people. The date of the story is 8-th century BC - close to my first Hypatia life, and where it could have been if Tobey was my second true answer tonight regarding my first life of Hypatia.

They say the story has significant errors in geological detail. Just today I measured the distance between the 3 spots on tram tracks, and it was not what I initially thought it could be.

Notes (atm I don't know if I was someone who's mentioned in that story):

Blindness by bird pooping into the eyes. I actually made a point to not look up at pigeons for this same reason – except I didn't specifically think such an event could lead to blindness.

Ecbatana – I remember seeing the name of that city when I was reading about me in Alexander's life.

Sarah and Anna (Hannah) names.

Hoshea, the son of Elah.

Sarah had been given to wife to 7 husbands. All 7 died.

"my son, withdraw thyself from all uncleanness and from all whoredom…"

"ten talents of silver in the city Rages in the land of Media". Just noting that today I had two dreams about money.

“when I put the money in his hand this day twenty years ago.”

“And he said to Tobiyyah, Thou shalt not depart from my house before fourteen days”

.

Watched The Bishop’s Wife (1947), the movie I watched in my Vivien Leigh’s life. I noticed a lot of references to what I saw in my tonight’s dreams. Me in my life of Cleopatra is also mentioned. I have the detailed notes in my other document.

May 21, 2025. Asked my HS this:

“Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил третьей по счёту после моей прошлой жизни Гипатии, которою я жил в 4-м столетии нашей эры.

Т.е. ранее я узнал, если я правильно понял ответ, что я жил три жизни между моей прошлой жизнью той Гипатии и моей прошлой жизнью Zhao Dun. Я спрашиваю сейчас какое полное имя я имел в последней, в третьей, из тех трёх жизней в том диапазоне.

В случае если я никогда не слышал и/или не видел в моей нынешней жизни имя, которое я имел в той моей прошлой жизни, что я жил третьей после моей прошлой жизни Гипатии, которою я жил в 4-м столетии нашей эры, тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.”

.

Saw 4 tubes, one of which was different, being placed into 1 of 3 bottom compartments. Had resemblance of a PC. And I think the top may have also had identical 3 compartments.

. (Asked my HS to Repeat my A if missed it)

Court in Italy? A woman wearing white was shown 3-4 ? times. She was on the right side of plaintiff but it looked like she had to defend. (If judges table is on the top)

*

I know that I lived 3 lives between my those 2 lives in question. Unless I got something wrong? When I asked if I lived 4 lives then, I don’t remember seeing any blues. There was a moment I looked at a huge rocket, but I have no memory if there was sky (which is blue) behind it or clouds or...

Why I don’t remember hearing any names is another question. It could be coz I first need to make sure I know the correct number of lives I lived in that range, or maybe coz I already know the answer…

Because there’s that case of “Mary Winchester” life which, according to my answers, should exist, but then I used elemental indicators back then, and some of those proved to be faulty, meaning some of the answers I got then could be wrong to some degree. And I don’t know if I lived that life before or

after Jesus' birth.

*

Was walking outside near my house and witnessed a cat being run over by a car right in front of me. The cat moved falling away under a tree at first, and I thought maybe it had legs broken. It stopped moving shortly. I tried resurrecting it but nothing happened. It was another moment in my life when I witnessed an animal being run over to its death and I was unable to resurrect both of them.

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=09CvNrQxaq4

While eating during the day I watched this video. It's very rare that I get a suggestion of a law video in my feed on YT, and it's been years since I saw alpha m.'s videos. I don't know if he's from Italy, or his relatives are – maybe he talked about it before – but his name could have been Italian imho. Maybe my tonight's dream was prophetic and connected to this video.

May 22, 2025. I had to ask why the cat was not resurrected. I also asked Thao, Biastra, and Latoli.

"Моё Высшее Я, когда я гулял 21 мая этого года, передо мною была задавлена машиной кошка, которая отошла немного, и потом легла у дерева и не двигалась. Полагая, что она умерла, я пытался воскресить её. Я просил тебя помочь воскресить ту мёртвую кошку, и я прикасался к её телу своей голой рукой более 9 секунд. Говорил, что её воскрешение может помочь. Я не сильно оглядывался по сторонам, хотя неловкость и была из-за всей ситуации. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу получить ответ почему та кошка не воскресла, не ожила, и если мне нужно знать, узнать что-то ещё для того, чтобы воскресить мертвое животное, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет."

.

Had violent dreams. Was in village and had female body.

Village. Someone hides behind Sergeys post... To mana burn (WarCraft 3 – Illidan hero's ability)? Someone.

We run in the road between Lena and Vova's gardens to the field. Collecting points along the way. Became required with time (?) - is the narrative.

A pear was growing on a pear tree near Sergey's plot and near back road. Near dad's plot. I was seeing it from heigh above near the trees' tops. It was taken, as if to remind me of how we picked Ira's (and someone else's?) apples with that apple picker (karma? We didn't pick a lot). There was another pear left growing (reminded me later of 2 cats, 1 of whom got 'taken' – dead – and the other remained living). Other long heigh trees were growing. One was black currant (черная смородина) which does not grow this heigh irl. The trees end near Vladik's plot.

On the grown now. (Autocorrect must have ruined the sentence & I don't remember what I meant here)

I saw several red tomatoes, holding them in my hands. Natasha, Olya's daughter (my relative), said I last talked to her... Recently once. Someone asked that.

I talked to a leader of the group/gang? Here I had female body. I didn't wanna be a part of…, or something.

Hid behind a rock when the other group came by. Shooting guns?

. (asked to repeat if possible. Green if I should continue try resurrecting animals with the knowledge I have atm)

I watched myself write this part twice? Or it was irl once?

Disappearing bodies.

A normal building with windows and all. A corpse sits near it on a wheelchair. A car then smashes into another or... Disappears then.

Now the house was burned down. The corpse is now a living man sitting on a wheelchair in front of the burned down building. (now I have Silent Hill vibes from all that I saw)

Red brick house which altered between 2 shapes.

The man I talked to also... The scene changes I think...

Don't know if I saw green on trees...

Or green alongside road which also had things disappear. (This is the part I saw myself write/say in a dream. It helped me remember this dream, and it underlined its importance.)

.

Elliot Rodger in his new life chasing after me with a knife. (This dream got even wilder than the previous one…)

I think it started in some yellow-white chambers – like they could have in churches' undergrounds – vaulted ceilings. Maybe I fought someone with a sword(? Or…) and then I gave up my weapon, becoming defenseless – this part I'm not sure about… could be totally wrong.

Now I'm near a window with the tall dark haired(?) man who is incarnation of Elliot Rodger. I view a book with pictures and see Natalie Wood with other people. Say he is there and then ask him not to look. (it's very strange I did that; I actually want him to find his past lives coz I think it will help him realize he only has himself to blame for all his troubles). His demeanor changes.

I then realize he killed in cold blood people (with a knife) in his other life and he learned not. My skin gets white from the sudden realization. He sees it. He then goes out and I know he has access to knifes. He returns and stands with a knife near the only door out. But drops it (don't remember why). I hurry out of the room, which now is my dad's apartment. He chases me out of the house.

I go to the middle of Shcholkovskoye Shosse road. Then tell someone about what happened.

Chase goes on. I hide in a room.

There's a gas tank I hit for it to go flying into the door ER is entering. Maybe it didn't work as planned and I as if reload the 'save' – the scene winds back in time before ER enters the room – and now I do it correctly. (I'm not sure if I started to wake up there or what, and maybe I deliberately changed the way the dream originally was going?)

The gas tank – which maybe was red – ignites and flies right into the spot ER is now near the door. Huge explosion. I then jump out of the glass windows, and while in mid air the rest of the gas tanks explode – just like in the violent/action movies.

Hospital. My dark red wound at the bottom of my belly had to be cut open to monitor intestines. It was sewed back together later.

Did I get him? – I thought. Guess so... or…

I'm with the nurse. Alone in the room. Do I like here? She has blonde hair. Her skin is white. Trying to close the door shut when hear footsteps. Something is worrying me…

Nurse... Is she changing? Something about her face...

.

Also had dream about going to 3rd entrance of my house.

Went down s lift shaft. Almost squashed standing in the safe spot. It was claustrophobic.

.

Saw green appear popping up either in a dream or a vision. I was kinda thinking of the question – do I continue trying to resurrect dead animals if I come across one again?

.

Asking if learning spiritual and material knowledge is what the message was? I remember this thought. I didn't have it written on my phone. I think I might have asked that question in my dream. If so, then it could be the answer. But I think I did wonder if this was the message of my unusual dreams tonight.

(The noise and hum woke me up at some point, and then I fell asleep again.)

*

I think me learning spiritually – and perhaps materially - is the answer. I asked if I need to know something else, and later realized that gaining spiritual knowledge is technically also learning something else – spiritually, not materially.

If the answer's something else, then I don't know what that could be. The dreams were too abstract.

Technically, materially I should know all that is required to resurrect someone. There were many people – reportedly – who resurrected dead people, and they didn't know the details about Higher Selves, etc. So I think I need to work on getting rid of all the remaining negativity (violent themes

sometimes appearing in my mind) left in me.

The whole situation might exist as another way (among other reasons, of course) to try and help me become more spiritual.

.

I don't think ER dream is something prophetic – in terms of him becoming that man, etc. (although who knows). I think that dream merely tried to show the point of the importance of material and spiritual knowledge. And it again showed (repeated) a violent scene, hinting that such thoughts were the reason for that cat staying dead.

.

I noticed that I was 'mad about cats' in my Vivien's life, and in this life of Evgeny Meshkov I was/am kinda mad about pigeons. Pigeons and a cat are the only creatures I've tried to resurrect so far. Well, there was that spider too, but it was a very long time ago.

.

I picked many red small tomatoes and held them in both hands. I think there were definitely 4, maybe more. I think that each could represent my Higher Self and Thao, Biastra, and Latoli. It could mean a have a lot to learn too – which I do regardless – but I feel like in this case the first idea is more correct.

May 23, 2025. After seeing parallels in *Richard III (1955)* movie with Elliot Rodger, about whom I saw a dream that very same day (May 22), I had to ask this question:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger

Моё Высшее Я, если этот Эллиот Роджер жил в одной из его прошлых жизней в 1465 году нашей эры, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое этот Эллиот Роджер имел в той его прошлой жизни, которую он жил в 1465 году нашей эры.

Если же этот Эллиот Роджер не жил ни в одной из его прошлых жизней в 1465 году нашей эры, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет."

I added then that I'd like to get

.

Dream of someone the 3rd I think.

. (Couldn't sleep for long after waking up, and eventually decided to just ask to see green in a dream I'd hopefully see in the next 9 or 12 hours if https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger was https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Richard_III_of_England in his past life.)

Saw blueberry plants. Green leaves. Green grass. But one was growing from the white sink and it got rotten and black. Small bugs were on it.

. I woke up and for some reason I asked to repeat the A to my last Q even thought the answer was very clear. I saw green plants and grass clearly.

Realizing this, I added another question: why did I see the black and dead blueberry plant growing from a sink? “Lack of green” may have been mentioned too. I have no memory of other dreams I had this night, but I feel like I might have seen red pop up in a vision, or maybe it was just me a thought of red that popped up. I feel that my last question may have caused that, and it wasn’t the A to my first Q.

*

I’ll ask my HS and Thiaooubians again to give me a sign, or tell directly, in a dream in case ER was not Richard III of England despite me seeing the green indicator clear as day. I can’t spend more time on validating my findings about his past lives.

It’s May 23 today – 11 years have passed since Elliot Rodger’s death, and 91 since his Bonnie Parker’s death – and I found yet another of ER past lives. Another ‘nail’ found.

May 25, 2025. I took a night off. Still had a series of dreams or a very long dream, which could indicate the past life of someone I knew in my life.

.

I see lots of dreams or sequences about Elliot Rodger... Wonder why... I woke up on purpose from some, but they’d keep appearing to me...

3 people near water canal. Opening and closing a valve or something. One of them jumps into water. River is being dried out – not too deep. Other person walks into water and falls into a hole under water; his head above water.

I think to myself I’m outsider. Don’t see British humor. (Strange)

Photo of Clyde? Or ER Sitting on a bench near maple’s stomp (now it’s gone). Behind in the distance sure Bonnie. Dist looks at it and recognizes where it is, streaming and talking to chat. It’s near the end of our stick fence. Bonnie was sitting nearer to Kolya or Denis’ plot of land.

Bonnie, Clyde & ER hanged upside-down(?) from a tree. Alive. ER cuts his white rope and slides down?

V’s village house. Photos of him with white light streaks near or over people’s heads. I skip them fast... Idea is it relates to ER.... Or he’s him.... (impossibility) Or he was a killer in the past...

Later the idea is I lived near a killer. I got scared. About similar feeling I got when I had ER dream near vaulted room with following chase. I had thoughts that all the time I was in village, my neighbor was a killer…

I took photos before? I think to myself that I could have been killed in there... Another rain (autocorrect has ruined the word again. It’s something about photos I’m shown again) I skipped them fast. I see V in them... with several other people near him.

*

Noting V had issues with nails on his toes. Same as me later. I had thought it was peculiar we had the same issues with the toe nails.

He fell into Kirzhach river from a bridge when the railing broke off. It

happened so fast I didn't register what was going on and didn't grab him even though I stood right near him. He was ok.

The gas mask I noted in *Bonnie & Clyde* 1967 movie (May 13, 2025 entry) may have proven to actually be a reflection with his past life… but… there are several explanations here, assuming the dream was true:

He was Clyde Barrow.

He was someone else from Clyde's gang; e.g. W. D. Jones who's portrayed as mechanic in the film, and I believe it's him who put the gas mask on. (Edit: He and another gang member named Henry Methvin were consolidated into the "C.W. Moss" character in the film)

A member of family was one of the gang in their past life.

.

Curiosity… but then again, I did make a ruling that if I get a hint of someone's past life, I still may try to confirm it if that person is currently alive.

(Eedit of 26.05.2025. Perhaps it was an error to try to speedrun the process, and perhaps the knocks I heard meant something else – like keep using the dream method. The thing is while I think the knocks I heard were not caused by so called 'natural means', they also might not have been the answers I thought they could be.) I tried the old way of asking to hear a knock near me in ~3 seconds after I finish saying a name in case that name – and the person who Wiki page I was showing in this case – used to be their name in their past life, and the page I was showing is about that past life of theirs.

I read out the names of the males in Clyde's gang, and I heard a light knock when I said the same of https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/W._D._Jones. I kept reading out names and nothing. Then I returned back to say "William Daniel Jones" and I hear I knock in my room within ~3 seconds. The knock was on wood or something, and it's not something I regularly hear.

I could spend a night to try and ask a direct Q if V was this Jones; or I could assume that it is the truth, and I could just ask to give me a hint in case this is not so… I've got so much to do in terms of my own past lives…

Interestingly, I came over to V's page on vk.com, and the first post I see in his profile talks about a bench that he jokingly says ants have built so that tired people sit on it and then the ants "drag them deep into their home and use them as cheap labor, rape them and then eat them!"

The dream I had was true to some degree already, and it's clearly was about the person I thought it was.

"W.D." was his called too. Well, V called me "Ж.К." ("Zh.K.") for a bit.

May 26, 2025. I'm glad I decided to ask a confirming Q via dreams – the method that actually proved to be working.

1-st Q: V was Jones; music - yes, animal voice - no. *(In retrospect, I should have used color indicators right away. It was an error to use music since I assumed V was WD, and so if he wasn't – as maybe is the case – then*

I'd get a Thiaoouba theme accompanied by music as per my previous request to give me a sign this way if I made an error regarding who I, or some else, was in past life.)

2-nd Q: how many lives I lived in 1-1988 AD, excluding my current life of Evgeny Meshkov.

. Later I added colors Green was. Red was not. And I could not fall asleep for a long time and maybe slept around 3 hours total.

I remember writing something in quotes. There was a pronoun and it just kept going into IT territory. Did I see IT with red hair? *(Edit: I wanted to mark 'red' in red color, but didn't coz wasn't entirely sure if I saw it or IT was in my imagination.)*

I think I'm sure I did not hear animal voices. But I can't be sure about music. In both dreams I thought were intense scenes...

**33. First is probably 1. Second maybe was 6,8,9

*

The thing is, the things of interest I found between WD and V could well still mean V was someone else who knew WD.

I wrote that V called me ЖК – well, someone else called Jones WD. He probably didn't invent that abbreviation. V could be that someone else.

I'll have to ask again.

The knocks… I do hear a knock whenever I return to 'here and now' moment in my mind and relax. It's been happening so many times that I'm sure it's a constant sign to me that YES, this is the correct state of mind to be in… as I know. It's ok that I tried it yesterday – I learnt something. And such errors are to be expected.

And I should have asked what full name V had in his past life he lived in 1930 AD right after I saw yesterday's dream about him and his probable relation to B&C. I already had to write down the dream I saw with V's real name being hidden.

It's just that I so desire to find out at least the basic information – my names – about my own past lives and then start finding out more and more details. I'm impatient.

There is another possibility I might have seen red coz of wrong statements in my update. I asked to see red if V was not that Jones in any of his past lives; I never showed V's profile and didn't show Jone's page or said his full name.

.

As for the number of lives I lived after Jesus's birth… I don't think 33 can be the answer because it'd mean I lived 10 lives before his birth, and I know I must have lived more lives then, unless I made an error somewhere. I consider I live my 44-th life as per previous answer.

Maybe 33 meant something else, and the first digits were the answer. The thing is it can be 16, 18, or 19 (provided I remember it correctly). 19 is how many lives I thought I lived in the period in Q.

May 27, 2025. Opened V's profile on vk.com and asked my HS to hear the full name he had in 1930 ad – if he lived then. Red – he did not live in 1930 ad.

Later, after waking up, I added to see green if he was WD Jones (opened both profiles this time when referring to both people)

.

'Midnight'. What I heard while slowly waking up. It's 27 May now - the date I also saw out of the blue some time ago…

Choosing resolution of a video. Several options for 1080 with different fps (120 or 200-something). One is like 2080 in resolution?

Naked girl cast it (autocorrect…. Why…?). People showering near entrance to a building (with columns; like Greek in style or something like that) in rain? In water.

One man takes her by hand and leads into the group who mistrust her for some reason. (Now I'm wondering about the colors I saw. People's skin was orange from sunset(?) I think. Were there other colors one could see during a sunset?)

Before all that I saw website maybe where were open in 2 tabs my books. *Simple Truths of Life*? I tried checking if they're recent versions.

. (Asked to see Green – if Vova was WD Jones)

I took down newspaper or something at my house's entrance door.

Go home. A woman and a man with a newborn baby in hands hang out near elevator.

Go to my apartment and ring the doorbell. Notice the sound of it is different – no ding-dong, but a buzz.

Doors open and I go in. Worried a bit. Call out for mother. She's home. Sitting trying not to go to bed? It's strange a bit.

I think she mentioned someone's name in the middle of the sentence.

I see a red scarf I wear irl.

*

Looks like V was not any of people I thought he might have been.

The experience shows the importance of asking your Higher Self to give you a direct answer in a dream if person A was person B in their past life so that you know for sure. I've seen people who think they were someone else because of some reasons, but when you ask them if they confirmed that via the method I'm using, they say nothing. In my study of reincarnation I noted that we may see parallels not only with our own past lives, but also with people with whom we share our Higher Self; or people with whom we were close in some other life perhaps, or we knew each other in several lives. You just can't rely on your gut feelings here too much, or you could be wrong thinking you were someone you weren't actually.

.

I remembered something else – and, perhaps, the benches placement in

my other dream was important. There was another neighbor in whose house I also was once… alongside V. In fact, that other neighbor pestered V on several occasions. And when Sergey pestered that neighbor, he came out with an axe or pitchfork (perhaps he used both on different occasions) but his folks were shouting that he stopped. I don't wish to say negative things here about him or anyone else – but telling the truth is required here in this research. He read literature and build dinosaur models; was a bit shy when girls were approaching. I think he died many years ago… at least that's what mother told me long time ago…some accident during work, I think…

It could also be that some of V's relatives are involved here somehow… or maybe several people who lived, live, or will live in my village are somehow connected to B&C – so that dream could be a mix of several people's lives…

Since it takes a lot of time to find the truth here, and since this question concerns people who did very serious crimes, I think I'll move on to researching my own past lives.

Maybe if the truth of me experiences will become known and widespread and confirmed, then someone else could pick up this question I tried to find an answer to during last 2 nights.

May 28, 2025. Yesterday, on May 27 – the date I heard mentioned on May 13, 2025 -, did happen something that had never happened before. Thankfully it wasn't anything bad.

I was noticing all day that the windows in the kitchen got too clear… why? I never thought about it too deep until it dawned on me – the mosquito net, which is attached to the windows for the entirety of the year, fell out. It was lying on the grass and was brought back. I don't know if it fell out during midnight of 26-th or what, but it was still in its place during the day of 26.

.

I decided to go to bed early, but couldn't fall asleep. I couldn't get rid of the thought and questions what could happen on midnight, which was slowly approaching… I did think that it's probably something that I can't foresee.

When it was almost midnight I decided to check the news on my phone. I saw an article about my past life of Alexander, and scrolling down I saw another one about my same past life. I saved links of both to read later:

https://www.thecollector.com/alexander-the-great-philosophical-encounters/

https://www.livescience.com/archaeology/tomb-built-for-alexander-the-greats-best-friend-is-aligned-with-winter-solstice-study-suggests

*

I asked my HS this Q – did I live a total of 19 lives between 1-1987 AD?

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если я жил не больше и не меньше 19 жизней в период с 1 года нашей эры по 1987 год

нашей эры.

[This is such a drama-comedy at this point…] Если же в период с 1 года нашей эры по 1987 год нашей эры я жил меньше 19 жизней, либо я жил больше 19 жизней, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я хотел бы услышать и/или увидеть какое количество жизней я жил в период с 1 года нашей эры по 1987 год нашей эры."

.

Saw trees near 20th house on my street. Near the inner corner.

2 Swinging trees on top of a car roof. Roots were visible. They were line Tumbler dolls (Неваляшка).

Later I had a dream about making a note of those swinging trees with green leaves. (I do remember seeing green when those trees were swinging. I think that they were swinging because of the way I asked the question – 'no more and no less than 19 lives', and wrote <19> in the title of the note on my phone for red).

.

I was walking near Cherkizovsky lake. Then went to the road of my street and remembered that perhaps I should ride on a streetcar. I needed to use my 3-ka card anyway to reset the inactivity counter. I turned around to got to the tram stop.

Green bus instead of tram coming to Khalturinskaya St tram stop. The bus had the same pantograph as trams do. We used to have trolleybuses, but their connectors were looking differently. This bus did a wide swing around cars to turn to my street.

. (Here I woke up and wrote down my quick notes. I told my HS that I will consider 19 to be the answer; but if it wasn't, I asked my HS to give a hint regarding it. Perhaps it was another mistake to say anything.)

Somehow, I returned to the previous tram dream with partial understanding it's a dream; I had a bit of lucidity.

I thought about seeing red and something red did appear out of nowhere, casting light on clear as day green leaves of bushes (I looked right at them and noted their greens very well). In the dream I knew that I saw red because I thought about seeing it. It was not the answer. [at least I thought so...naive me]

A tram came in (a proper streetcar this time). I thought if I, being in a dream, wanna go inside of a confined place with lots of people who could potentially transform into… of course I did.

No place to sit at first. Then a few spots were empty, but I kept standing. I'd need to get out in a minute anyway. The tram stopped and wouldn't move (or moved slowly) or open doors. People kept disappearing until only 2 and me remained (3 total + female driver).

.

Meeting a woman while I was streaming and kissing with her after

thinking the camera is off. There were other scenes with her later.

.

Japan (I think). I spoke something in Japanese. I was streaming again, I think. Then I walked to a bridge. There was a discussion about learning the language. I didn't wanna start because I knew it wouldn't be perfect; I used English often and there's a point to work on my accent, etc. I don't need to use other languages so much. (I was thinking about me never loosing a battle in my past life of Alex, which I think was a reference to my fleeting thought I had when I saw those 2 articles hours earlier – what if it all means something else, what if I wasn't the people I think I was? But then the thought occurred only because my mind got misty due to all the thinking I had been doing – it covered a lot of knowledge; and when that mist was gone, and I remembered ALL THE DETAILS then I knew, of course, it's all true. I have to honestly tell this; and it's important; no wonder many people find this truth about me hard to believe if even I sometimes stop and think 'what if?'; in order to Know it's the Truth, people need to Know all the details – they need to read all the books I read, and ask their own Higher Selves questions about me… it takes time and a person does have to have a good reason to do all that…)

.

I also had a dream about someone leaving a one-word comment (maybe smileys were used too) on my yesterday's post in vk.com, asking people to save my books and documents. At first I thought the person wrote something negative, but then I thought it could be a typo or auto-correct error and the word could be a positive one.

*

The answer is a total of 19 lives were lived by me between 1-1987 AD. It's actually the number I counted myself of the known lives in that period; it had to be 19 – provided I didn't make any serious errors in interpreting my previous answers.

.

I saw red for the same old reason…… "If, however, in the period from 1 AD to 1987 AD I lived less than 19 lives…" means that I did live less then that number at CERTAIN moments of time during that 1-1987 AD period. E.g. after I died as Mary [Magdalene], I lived 1 life, after I died as Hypatia, I lived 2, and on and on it goes until we reach 1987 AD. I simply had to use the word total somewhere in my second part of the Q with the red indicator. It's so silly I keep doing this error, especially when I specifically asked 'no more and no less than 19 lives' for the green indicator precisely in order to not fall victim to this ambiguity.

To be fair, if you'd ask a person that question, they'd assume you mean 'total'. And I suppose 'assumption' is exactly the reason I got positive answers on this q and others. You have to clearly express your ideas so that there's 0 chance of double meaning. I haven't learnt to talk in this life properly, so it can be difficult for me to spot such issues right away

sometimes. But at least I'm able to see [some of] my mistakes after the fact.

.

I'll either have to deal with that Mary Winchester life – I used elemental indicators a lot asking Qs about it, and many As could be wrong; or maybe I should just ask for names I had in the rest of my lives I still don't know about.

-

Update regarding May 21, 2025 entry. I remembered that there are HDDs called Winchester. The disks inside – where data is stored – are tubes (of various height, perhaps). Perhaps it was a hint that I was Mary Winchester in the life I was asking about that night.

May 29, 2025. It's only natural that after yesterdays' issues I wanted to complicate my life again by experimenting – and I'm happy I did. I wrote, at first, a Q to ask my HS later, which was about the total number of lives I lived between my Alexander and Cleopatra lives. I read that Q out first. The second Q was also written down below, but I decided to read it later in the night if I wake up and get an A to my first Q; I remembered how previously I'd get answers to the Qs I wrote down to ask my HS later, and I thought I could get the answer to my second Q also even thought I didn't read it out (I asked what my full name was in my life I lived right after my Alexander's life).

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько всего жизней я жил между моей прошлой жизнью Александра Македонского и моей прошлой жизнью Клеопатры VII Филопáтор."

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил сразу после моей прошлой жизни Александра Македонского."

.

Kim Novak. Thought I wrote down I had dreams mention her but it was in dream. Heard her name a few times.

. (woke up here, wrote down the entry, and asked my second Q)

A car flew vertically over the middle lane among other passing cats on both lanes. 3 cars fit the width of the road.

*

It would appear I might have been called 'Kim' in that life. I searched for the origins of that name and versions of it were used in those days.

I watched *Picnic 1955* with Kim Novak yesterday, and I saved another movie with her to watch later - *Bell Book and Candle 1958*. If Kim was my answer, then it's not the first time I experience this type of synchronization.

.

And perhaps I lived 3 lives between Alex and Cleo. It would make sense coz both lives of Alex and Cleo were clearly at the top of the wheel, and therefore I had to have lived at least several (maybe a couple at the very least)

lives between those two in order to live on the side, then at the bottom, and then on the side again of the wheel.

-

Note on Emma Hamilton lucid dream with shadow person who might have been Elliot R. or some reference to him. I was trying to meditate yesterday when I thought about that possibility, and my mind was clear to realize just what evil ER did and that I was so close to him before. I felt my body get colder and I had slight goosebumps…

May 30, 2025. “Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько всего жизней я жил между моей прошлой жизнью Нефертити, в которой я был/была женой Athnaton(a), упоминающегося в книге Thiaoouba Prophecy, и моей прошлой жизнью Александра Македонского.”

.

M home. Outside. Hiding with blankets. M outside. Decide to go home and finish into tab.

A guy in car asks mother if she washed hair. Gets out and persists she drive with him.

2 people, 3 people.

. (Woke up and asked my HS to see green in case I lived no more and no less than 3 lives in the period between my lives of Nefertiti and Alexander; Red – not 3 as total.)

Collecting snow into bags behind basketball wall. The main bag must have been green. 3 polyethylene bags were in that one big bag. Some might have been green too.

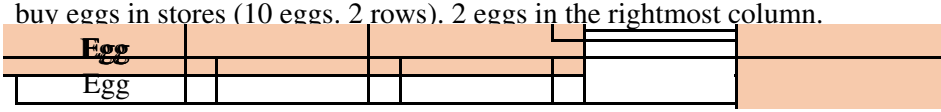
A girl riding a motorcycle. Her skin was tanned and I think she wore light green cloth.

.

School. 2-3(?) Teachers. My past lives are subject. I ask them something on how they know...

.

3 eggs in horizontal row of a standard Russian egg container in which you buy eggs in stores (10 eggs, 2 rows). 2 eggs in the rightmost column.



*

It’s a bit of a surprise, but then it makes sense too in a way. I had to pass the whole circle to be born as a king after being a queen.

.

I went to make rearrangements in ‘Past Lives Data.xlsx’ file and saw that I already know all 3 names I had in the period between Nefertiti and

Alexander. I think that the 3 bags being inside of one large green bag – all 3 being filled with snow later – could represent exactly that – I already knew the basic information about those lives.

May 31, 2025. Took a night off but I had a dream about a heist I'd like to note. We posed as workers, diggers who fix pipes underground, at the spot where garages used to be in front of my windows and near tram rails. We knew there was something (a bank? Vault? Etc.) down there. Police asked Qs but we had it all figured out, directing them to our own man pretending to be an authority. We loaded the black bags full of loot into vans and got away. We flew then and I saw Greece…? (I think it had to have been something else… another country near water…) I had impression I was a female and I dreamed/thought of settling down there, amidst orangy buildings (or maybe it was Greece at sunset, when all is lit orange by setting sun). I might be wrong, but I have an impression the number 4 was shown at one point.

I thought yesterday what Q I'd need to ask next when I'm not so tired. I thought that I should/could know the lives between my lives of Rachel and Nefertiti. Could have been my answer, but I'd need to ask it officially still to be sure.

June

June 2, 2025. Yesterday night (May 31 to June 1) the hum was present till the morning again. I slept with my noise reducing headphones on, but I had to take them off from time to time due to pressure. Perhaps it's one of reasons I remember little details from tonight's dreams.

I asked my HS this Q:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько всего жизней я жил между моей прошлой жизнью Рахиль - Rachel -, которая упоминается в Библии, и моей прошлой жизнью Нефертити, в которой я был/была женой Athnaton(a), упоминающегося в книге Thiaoouba Prophecy. Я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, если я жил не меньше и не больше 4 (четырех) жизней между моей прошлой жизнью Рахиль - Rachel -, которая упоминается в Библии, и моей прошлой жизнью Нефертити, в которой я был/была женой Athnaton(a), упоминающегося в книге Thiaoouba Prophecy."

.

Village, small house, night. Take closes off when a shape of werewolf jumps on the path near my side window and looks inside. I'm motionless. Goes away.

Was summer. So trees with leaves were outside.

Before there was something about naming Sergey or his house something. I was outside then. Came to backyard.

Olay and Marina were nearby maybe.

.

Football game where it was said and shown the grass was green. I saw and remember the color. There were shades of blues too to the right.

*

Another reason I remember little details today is because I already knew the answer – 4. Looks like my other dream about the heist and seeing 4 was my answer.

I'm not sure if I saw references to my first sentence in my Q tonight. But I will note that there are 2 houses between Sergey's and mine, making it a total of 4 houses if we count our homes.

.

I think I saw the werewolf because before falling asleep I had cleared up mind – not 100% though -, but then I allowed myself to be submerged by influx of thoughts and daydreams. I realized it and eventually calmed my mind and relaxed my body. It's a warning.

Today my mind was erratic again. Same old issues to which I know the answers to resolving.

.

I also suppose I saw something about Jews – not a surprise since my Rachel's life is part of the Q.

Maybe I also heard the song *Let the River Run* by Carly Simon – also no big surprise given the song has 'new Jerusalem' in its lyrics.

June 3, 2025. My Q to my HS (if my Rachel's life was 10-th I lived):

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если моя прошлая жизнь Рахиль - Rachel -, которая упоминается в Библии, была моей 10 (десятой) по счёту жизнью, когда я жил в той моей жизни Рахиль. [I added a clarifying statement that when I lived in my life of Rachel I had already lived 9 lives.]

В случае же если моя прошлая жизнь Рахиль - Rachel -, которая упоминается в Библии, не была моей 10 (десятой) по счёту жизнью, когда я жил в той моей жизни Рахиль, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть сколько всего жизней я прожил, когда я родился в моей прошлой жизни Рахиль - Rachel -, которая упоминается в Библии."

.

Green bamboo which I remember taking care to wrap back after giving the perforated plastic bag to a guy in the middle of a truck in case he throws up. He said he wouldn't, though, and kept eating canned herring pieces.

Dido White Flag was playing in black and white on a tv in the truck (at the top right corner) (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j-fWDrZSiZs). I kept glancing at her (as a teenager I used to have somewhat of a crash on her. The song is good too).

'I'm in love,…' - the words I clearly remember hearing.

Playground near my house. Thinking how if I die, I might find my past lives only on other categories of planets – in a long time from now. (I had similar thoughts some time before I went to bed yesterday. I need to live.)

*

Vision of a male on the left(?), but I clearly remember a woman on the right. She had a small mole on her cheek and she wore red dress. (later, when I turned on my PC, I had to check if YouTube is working and clicked on a first video I saw – it was about Marilyn Monroe's 99-th birthday https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wmbTGb8AFPI "The Most Star Studded Cemetery Pierce Brothers Memorial Park / Marilyn Monroe's 99th Birthday" by German in Venice. Marilyn had a mole on her cheek, of course.) I might be wrong, but I think after seeing this vision and falling asleep I might have seen or heard a dream about "повар" – a cook; and it may be in reference to Marina and my notes I wrote after watching *The Prince and the Showgirl* (1957), and also the thoughts I had about Marilyn's possible new life.

When I finally approached her, Marina said she had been married for 13 years. Marilyn Monroe was about 13 years younger than me in my Vivien

Leigh's life. I suppose I could try asking a direct Q if Marina was Marilyn Monroe; I feel like today's dream may have welcomed me to at least try.

-

Vision of a black and white(?) appearance of a woman with dark and slightly curly hair. It could have been even me in my Vivien's life.

.

I woke up at 5 and after recording my notes realized I had rather full stomach still – I had food 12 hours ago. I drank a large teacup of water and slowly the feeling disappeared. But I did think I might throw up based on what I felt, and I took 1 activated coal just in case. The fact the man in my dream said he wouldn't throw up made me calmer and I had a bit of sleep again. At this point (moment of writing this note) the dream was prophetic.

I had my first vision when I tried to fall asleep after 5.

I had my second vision after I woke up at about 7+.

.

I'm glad I got the answer it's 10. It's the way it's supposed to be if I didn't make errors (big errors at least) in interpreting my previous answers.

.

Dido's b&w music video. Irl it has quite a few scenes with red colors. I may have seen lack of red, but I think there was another reason (too).

"I will go down with this ship

And I won't put my hands up and surrender

There will be no white flag above my door

I'm in love and always will be"

Yesterday I thought I needed to ask Avi and Sanchal to simply confirm in a post in TPXP the truths I found or saw in my dreams when we were doing the experiment. Because now I realize it was actually a very successful experiment which showed I and the method can do what I said had been happening – I learned the truths via dreams about 2 people whom I don't know personally. I pretty much wrote the thing I'd like them to write; and later I added they could just confirm in a comment to my previous post that they were participants in the experiment I talked about in that post and that it is the truth what I say. I mentioned that they do it only if they agree with my statements, and that if they don't, then I'm willing to chat and see if we can dispel any misunderstandings. I asked for this tiny amount of help because I saw just how much skepticism is around my work and experiences. A third party's confirmations could help – just a bit, but I'm at the point when every bit counts…

I don't wanna use harsh words to properly describe just what nonsense – off topic nonsense at that – Sanchal had to write after I sent him my request. I wished him to work on developing his intelligence, logic, and English. At least one of those was the reason for his utter rubbish dumped on such a simple request taking no longer than an hour to complete – of course, I reminded him I spent almost a week on his and Gustavo's experiment they

dragged me into without first waiting for my replies and confirmation or refusal to participate.

I used to unfriend him before, but then added back. Second chances situation biting me all over again….

Before falling asleep, I thought sometimes about the absurdity of the whole situation. I clearly said to myself that I'm so tired (of all this), and at that moment I felt a touch on my left hand's finger.

Well, I might go down with the proverbial ship, but I have no intentions to surrender, and I still have love in me despite what I had to experience in this life.

Update: I remembered that yesterday the last photo of me in Vivien's life that I saved on my PC was a color photo of the cast of *Ship of Fools* movie. Quite appropriate. May have influenced my dream. I often analyze situations such as happened yesterday – was I wrong somewhere? Was I not fully clear? Did I omit something important which caused misunderstanding? I try to learn from my errors if I spot them. I don't think I made any errors yesterday; all was very clear and I had total moral right to ask just for a bit of help in this particular situation.

-

A note on January 22, 2025 dream.

For me cozy - especially in the context of people who "had one issue of desiring cozy? Life and doing anything for it" (what I wrote after having the dream. the word cozy is also followed by a question mark, meaning I wasn't sure it was the exact word I heard. but the idea in the dream was that it's about rich people) - always associated with richness. But I see that it may mean something different for other people and the definition of the word does not include wealth. Still, it's the idea I had after that dream and soon enough Sanchal said about his rich question, and based on what he wrote it seemed like he 'desired' that and would possibly 'do anything for it'.

June 4, 2025. My past life lived when Toth lived, whom I knew, maybe wasn't my 4-th life. Had issues sleeping and with my stomach.

June 5, 2025. Due to not feeling too well all day I took a night off (I ate pelmeni and buckwheat porridge on June 3-rd, and had an upset stomach on 4-th; perhaps the man eating fish while having upset stomach in my dream was a prophecy too). Still had dreams I'd like to note.

I was in a town – like Pokrov or Kirzhach. I think I had my current body, and I was influenced by my past life of Vivien Leigh in how I talked and thought in that dream sequences. I talked to 2 girls, my relatives, who visited Liza long time ago. I saw a pigeon then sitting on a church's iron bell; as it moved, about to fly down to the ground, the bell moved also and made a ringing sound. I mentioned something about the pigeon being funny. Took photos then of it flying down the bell (so I guess I returned back in time a bit and now had a camera on me) with a camera which can shoot many photos in

a second, and I chose several good shots.

In one I was in a forest and saw wide and tall birch trees. One tree was covered by climbing plants till its top. Mom was nearby. Exiting the forest, I said we could go left to the dirt road to our village; so it was the right forest we pass on a way from the bus stop to the village. There is actually an old road in that forest, but it crosses the forest roughly north to south, and in the dream we were walking on a road going from west to east. I was looking for blueberries I knew were at the exit (but irl they're not there, but there are blueberries I picked at the start of the actual road I talked about – at its north end.) there were no blueberries there, and the blueish color I saw turned out to be some bell flowers growing in front of somebody's house. (Bell, again)

We were in an unknown village now. Went straight (to the right from the forest's exit) and then turned right. I went ahead and found blueberry bushes at the end of the village – just where I knew they should be. I browsed through them and almost all berries had been picked already. I was cautious about snakes too. I went back to mom, who wasn't there on the road; so I phoned her and then saw her as I was calling. Her voice was feeble – much older now – and I think her hair were all white. Told her about blueberries and when we came to the last house, I realized there's a steep descent down to the bushes. Told her maybe she'd walk on a perpendicular path while I'm picking berries.

At some point I had a dream about new video card which was water-cooled – 5090. Paul's Hardware did a review of it, and he plugged the card into his laptop. I was trying to remember what was written on his pc, etc. The card was not too good apparently after the past release of rtx 5090…. (only when I woke up I realized while the card seemed a new gen in the dream, it was actually the current generation…)

In another dream I maybe was among desert dunes. A narrative(?) said I was killed by a single gunshot to the head(?) and died at – some numbers which I remember – 43(? Probably correct), 68(?), and I think I also thought about 37. (This may be of connection to May 7, 2025 dream, and to my Scarlett O'Hara character killing the man by a gunshot in the face in GwtW – although I still think she had to defend herself from a man who was at least trespassing and robbing them; just wish he's show more danger to better justify Scarlett's shooting of him.)

In another dream – or a continuation of the last - I was in my Moscow apartment. Mother went away somewhere and when it was around ~1 PM I thought of calling her. But then thought it's all good - until I realized she had nowhere to go for so long and so it's unusual. I called her and there either was no answer and then I answered someone's call, or my call was answered by a man whom I didn't know (maybe the last is correct). He said 'я убил [не слышал дальше]' ("I killed [could not make out the rest]"; I could not hear whom he killed because of a music playing on my pc – I feel like it was Gareth Gates - Anyone Of Us (Stupid Mistake). When I muted the music, I

asked the man again something.

*

I did actually think about my death recently. I thought that me exploring my past lives, as well as future on rare occasions, could have made some truths about the death of me in my current life to trickle down into some of my dreams. I did often think about that Scarlett shooting the man in the face scene in GwtW, thinking if my character made an error and I'd have to suffer for it one day by possibly meeting a similar fate as that man did…

But, there could be other interpretations of the dreams… could…

Speaking of prophetic dreams, on April 17, 2025 I had a dream seeing our eggplants plant having 2 eggplants on it. Irl that plant had constantly produced flowers with no or very underdeveloped pistils; mother wanted to get rid of the plant, and I didn't. But recently the plant had 2 flowers with normal pistils which had miniscule amounts of pollen on them. I tried pollinating the pistils with those almost microscopic amounts of pollen, and it actually worked! Now we just need to wait for the eggplants to develop and the dream will have been prophetic.

Update: a third flower on that eggplant had no developed pistil again. So far the plant had 2 fully developed flowers which were pollenated – same number as in that dream.

June 6, 2025. Asked my HS what full name I had in my 14-th life – my 14-th past life. Red - not heard or seen the name, or its variants, I had in my 14th life.

.

George or... He wore sunglasses, blue top, jeans. He was a large man in his width. In the elevator I moved from him not be near him. He went into a hospital room on our left; maybe the woman there was already dead… I went into the right hospital room to hide from the killer. I hid behind the door (as in another dream about Amogeddon I saw on April 22, 2025... curious if there's a connection to Kolya). He went inside the room I was in, and I thought about a woman who was alive (maybe coz she hid and he didn't see her). He looked around quickly and then came out. I saw him in the slit between door and doorframe; he didn't see me. I was aware he got some green access card to eliminate his target.

.

Before that dream I had another. I was on the small basketball court near my Moscow house. I guess someone made a gesture of violating me from behind. I could feel something. Later in the dream I thought about it. Maybe cake streamer was the one who did it, but not too sure. I thought of revenge at one point.

*

I'll have to see if George, or some variant of it, is the actual answer. It's possible since I've had the same or similar name in more than one life

already.

I don't suppose cake, or Kiril, can be the answer. But who knows.

.

The violation dream may have been influenced by me hearing orkpod streamer sing the Lemmiwinks song from South Park. I later thought what nonsense, or how silly, that scene is in South Park.

-

I remembered how other people associated themselves with Isis, who is me. But then it's possible I died in that life and was reborn in a new body someone else had – so I kept my material knowledge. That someone who had the body originally could, in theory, be the person who associated themselves with me – Isis. It's just a thought I might try checking on later via dreams and my Higher Self.

June 7, 2025. I asked my HS a Q, which I plan to be asking about the full names I had in the rest of my unknown lives:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть полное имя, которое я имел в моей 13 (тринадцатой) жизни.

Если в моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова я не видел или не слышал имени, которое я имел в моей 13 (тринадцатой) жизни, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

As I often do, I asked that my attention be drawn to the episode of the dream I'd be getting my answer in – so that I better remember my answer and can recall it after waking up, or remembering it upon waking up already.

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Lots of red on the whole screen for WarCraft 3 map.

*

This life should have been somewhere at the bottom part of the wheel, given I'd be Nefertiti after one other life.

-

On 09.04.2024 I saw the absence of green by not seeing the fir tree near my house – there was an empty, circular and deepened spot where it should have been. Right now, that fir tree has unfortunately died; it's dried out. This winter was almost without snow (for Moscow), and maybe that had affected the tree too. I'm noting this because maybe that old dream was also prophetic; it's known what's gonna happen in the future (to Higher Selves – I assume at least some information about the future is known to them as known from Thiaoouba Prophecy - and Superior Intelligence), and so when the lack of green had to be shown to me as the answer, the knowledge of that evergreen fir tree – which I often looked at while passing by – dying in the future might have been used as that lack-of-green indicator for my answer in that dream.

June 9, 2025. I prepared but did not officially ask my HS a similar Q as on

June 7, 2025, but about my 12-th life's full name, and orange was to be the indicator of me (in this current life) never hearing and seeing the name I had in that life.

The spa below me on the first floor left their air conditioner on for the whole night. It would turn on periodically, but it made rattling noise which factually woke me up at night.

I still thought that maybe I'd still get the answer to my question I intended to ask – as it sometimes happened before. Perhaps I did get the answer.

.

It's a bit foggy now, but I'm pretty sure a part of the dream I had had Steve Ogg (voice actor from GTA5) appear. (irl I was thinking about him on June 8-th – hours before my dream.)

I was in a house. Walking through it. I checked out red glasses; some shaped like heart symbols. I went out of the back heavy (iron?) door. I knew it was about planning a crime – a murder?

There were 2 people outside. A woman and a man. I thought something about there not being witnesses; wearing a disguise?

I had a chat with them while walking. I think it was at this time I saw something about reading all the books from classes during which I stopped going to school almost (I used to have such recurring dreams before); I saw a book. We were on top of an overpass at Prostornaya tram stop. As narration was happening, I realized – and then it was confirmed – that the man was an angel. I had to go back down the ladder now, and upon turning around I saw there were several steps missing – just under my feet; I had to jump down on the available step almost, I guess. I had a yellow potato in my hands, which I did not know where to put and just carried it along with me heading towards my house; Once walking on the ground, I thought of going to the Magnet store, but where'd I put my potato? There were 2 young women standing near the fence and I walked by them, looking around to make sure there are no trams that could pose danger to me if I get hit. I saw some trams in the distance and they were a bit different than our current trams.

*

My attention was drawn towards yellow potato and red heart-shaped glass. I thought why upon waking up? Did I get my answer? But I didn't remember any names at first, till finally remembering Steven Ogg being mentioned or present in the dream.

It would be not out of the ordinary if I was called a word which relates to Steve – I used this name as a pseudonym – Steve Hudson (Stephen King was one of Stephens who influenced my choice. Hudson happened coz of the river in New York – good name (imho); later it turned out in my Vivien's life we used to drive near it when I lived in New York).

.

I think I might have a clue why I saw what I saw in my dream.

1. Yesterday I, at first, managed not to go to P sites. But I did decide to

see if the girl - Olga V / Lada (I had to quickly finish on her when I got mildly sick several days ago) – had indeed hc scenes as one of websites says. Search results showed probably no. I was not aroused, and I saw the number '33' many times during that – sometimes accompanied by distinct knocks near me (I know those particular knocks come either from my Higher Self or someone from Thiaoouba as a sign of broad help, if you will; in this case those knocks drew my attention to 33 being shown somewhere near me). I knew that I did not want to m again. I want to try to get better health-wise – calm my mind, nerves and the whole body – and maybe start approaching women again; only this time just to try to chat and learn about their views on spirituality, reincarnation, and similar topics. Currently I can't go too far.

I was successful and once my silly curiously (in this particular case) was satisfied, I deleted my browsing history and went on relaxing during the rest of the Sunday… while washing dishes I was mostly in the present and I could again see and feel myself as the whole person being One with my past incarnations – I AM. I thought of My past relatives and other once close people in my Missy's life and how they don't know or don't believe I live another life now and found my past one; and so on. Such moments are very beautiful because I am also at peace and relaxed.

I allowed myself to overload my mind with thoughts, daydreams, etc. again, and as sometimes happens during such moments I decided to plunge completely into the arms of all the old habits I wanted to get rid of (it's like a revenge on myself for continuing to live unhappy when I have had the knowledge to live otherwise for a ling time; I'm aware of how silly this is, and it is just an excuse to m to p again, and I'm gonna correct myself). tldr is against all I went back when it was around 18 hours, and finished after 1 AM. Once I spotted Olya C / Lesia, I knew she is the one since she did little hc scenes and I instantly liked her (perhaps I saw her before but passed on). Spent some time finding her videos and watched all 3 that I dug out. She's shy – which she said herself. As always – and even though the session ended just like in old times when I really, really liked the girl, which hasn't happened in a long time – it was not worth it, of course. …and the poor thing (the girl) could be a lonely creature in her next life as a payment for her p activities – thankfully, in her case, she didn't have a lot of them… for some reason, maybe coz of her being shy and me having experienced that also, I feel more sympathy to her than to others like her.

2. I realized the air conditioners would be left on during the whole night around 11. Later I recorded on video how it noisily disturbs the silent night at ~2 AM.

I emailed the Spa before, asking them to lower the air conditioners far away from my windows – a relatively cheap work (no matter what technicians may say about the costs of tubes - whatever they're called in English) – but nothing was done. Although I saw a master come and check on the units 2 times this year.

They knew their AC unit was giving me headache and someone Willingly left one turned on so that when they come to work the next morning they have fresh cool air inside… As often happens with me – sadly, perhaps – when I face the injustice which affects my physical and mental health, fantasies of revenge crawl into my mind. I thought how I could just unscrew those 3 noisy AC units under my windows and let them drop smashing to the ground – morally it'd be almost! justified at this point (well, not exactly)… but then I had already exposed myself, and it'd be clear who probably did; I don't have health to deal with police or courts. I'd still be punished for simply wanting to live in peace and calm and silence. Then I remembered Bonnie & Clyde of whom I had to read recently. Clyde was punished for petty crime and then he turned against social constructs and its laws. I should note here that he did huge, enormous errors in his life – he should have sought peaceful solutions to his problems; but the point is I could see myself now understanding (sympathizing in a way) now where such people as Clyde could be coming from. They met social injustice against them and they had a choice – do I keep trying to resolve the issue peacefully, or do I try alternative solution? The later – even if it'd bring temporary feeling of justice being done - is most often will be an error, leading to unescapable suffering (so while the culprits might have suffered for their errors making your life miserable, you made an error yourself in the process and in the end the violence was not worth it).

- And then I have my dream with its on-topic subjects. I wish I remembered what the angel was saying. But then it's still clear I can't do any rush decisions out of feelings which sometimes rush in on me with a measurable force. I should also not forget to note here that after waking up I had Only peaceful thoughts in regards to seeking help with this AC noise problem. I might also ask my Higher Self for solutions.

The missing steps on the iron ladder… I often think, after visiting p sites in order to m, how I'm making one step forward in my life and then I make 2 steps back. Well, this time there might be no steps to hold me and I might fall; but I may also recognize the danger and even though I'd be making 3 steps back this time in an awkward jump, I'll be on the solid ground.

June 10, 2025. Asked my HS the Q I wanted, adding to hear music if my full name in my 12-th life was Steve, Steven, or some variant of the name.

. (I woke up and Clair Obscur Expedition 33's song was in my head, but I could not tell if it was because I watched Alina Gingertail's cover of that song earlier in the evening, or if I heard it in a dream. Clock showed 1:33 AM. Unfortunately, I could not fall asleep for hours.)

Belly of a woman. Naked white body was shown. I often had dreams about it - why?

.

Music while looking at fir tree cuttings in pants commemorating independence. Grimmmz streamer was showing all that for some reason.

*

I noticed I used the phrase “в противном случае” in my Q on October 29, 2024, October 30, 2024, April 11, 2025. The experiences of April 12, 2025 to April 14, 2025 inclusive showed that the phrase could have a literal meaning of “in a disgusting case”, and it so the indicator may show up for it along with some imagery which could be considered disgusting in some way.

June 11, 2025. I requested my HS this:

“Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть полное имя, которое я имел в моей 11 (одиннадцатой) жизни.

Если в моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова я не видел и не слышал имени, которое я имел в моей 11 (одиннадцатой) жизни, тогда я хочу увидеть желтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.”

(Real animal voice - learn about other known lives first.)

.

Was Dina streamer mentioned and shown?

I saw a dream walking near my house in Moscow and thinking I heard some name with about 2 vowels and consonants. V as first letter I thought maybe? Mother then came from diagonal path, carrying some lenses or something. Came to her and stayed outside. Keys in door thought, hoping she wouldn’t leave them in the lock.

Then I was in village on Vladik’s plot. Thought if how much work I did little free time.

. (asked my HS to hear Music if Dina was my name in my 11-th life)

Father used a tool to fix a dark fabric or cloth. Caught a glimpse of yellow.

*

Had *Garbage - The World is not Enough* in my head after waking up.

-

When I ask to see colors in such Qs I understand I might see the indicator in a case if – to use tonight’s name as an example - I both saw and heard the name ‘Dina’ (saw it in TP, heard it on dinablin’s and other streamers’ streams), but the original name was ‘Dinah’, ‘Deanna’, ‘Deina’, or something like that (דִּינָה). So I’m ok seeing yellow and possibly hearing music as my answers tonight – there’s no contradictions; both answers can be correct. I have this indicator just in case I don’t hear/see any names and so I’ll have some idea I might not know the name I had in the past life I was asking about.

All this will have to be double checked later, if I have time.

June 12, 2025. Asked my HS about my name in my 9-th life. Green – I

did not see and hear that name in my current life.

“Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть как меня звали - полное имя, которое я имел - в моей 9 (девятой) жизни.

Если в моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова я не видел и не слышал имени, которое я имел в моей 9 (девятой) жизни, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.”

At first, when I woke up, I thought I didn’t get the answer and maybe I got a hint to rearrange the furniture in my room (as I was pondering about). But later I remembered this:

Sha256 or whatever the php function was. It was repeated by being shown several times. The function was called something else, had a few other names maybe.

There was an arrow like symbol pointing to the right among characters.

.

Later remembered something about Kiril streamer (c_a_k_e), but no details...

*

My attention was drawn to those writings and it was repeated, so I think it is my answer.

At first, I thought about slavery or some imprisonment – being influenced by sci-fi movies/games – when you might be assigned some digital number in place of a name.

Then I read how in 1 BC it was proposed by Varro that some number-names (Marcus, Octavius, etc.) were month-names given after months of March, October, etc.

Then I remembered how in Bali children are named based on their birth order – 1) Wayan, 2) Kadek, 3) Nyoman.

Later I remembered how in the first (technically it’s 2nd after a movie about Nostradamus I somehow had on VHS) I watched on VHS – Terminator – and near the scene I tried to act out for the first time in my current life, Kyle shows the barcode-type of laser cuts on his arm (it relates to numerology). (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8dpSshtTM8o 0:28)

.

I still have to learn where I was born and what I did in a lot of my past lives. Then I should get more information to see what kind of life I had then.

But I will note that this 9-th life might have been at the lower – bottom – part of the wheel. In a way, it aligns with this unusual answer I got tonight.

-

Yesterday I watched *Bonjour Tristesse (1958)* because I saw a photo of me in my Vivien’s life visiting Deborah Kerr on its set in the South of France. I don’t know if I saw the movie in that life, but I found several synchronicities:

10:28 7 & 3 magic number for Cecile. She was superstitious. She was 17. My mother was 7 years old when the movie came out. (7 is my number too, in a way – Cleopatra VII, 14 & 28 half-life story, etc.)

41:30 I decided to take a shower in the middle of the movie. While my hair was drying out, I watched a video about casino cheaters - don't remember if I ever watched something like that. I return to the movie and the scene I stopped watching at takes place at a casino - also rare that I see casino in a movie, especially in an old movie. And the man in the video said 7 could not be rolled/made by a rigged dice and that's how [some] cheaters win (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QWP4IZOu0I 3:50).

1:29:00 7th accident at that spot since summer

The way they talk. When I tried writing screenplays my characters might have talked similarly (English isn't my native language, and I did not see a lot of videos showing people talking as they do irl). Too polite and grammatically correct. Wonder if I thought of it something in Vivien Leigh life and it was a bit if suffering for me?

Later I got reminded of Ela's (streamer) reactions to videogames with similar dialogues. I had a few thoughts as to why that might be, but it's something I can't check unless I get a hint it's ok for me to try.

Update of June 15, 2025. I've been watching Ela finish biking event yesterday, on 14-th – 315km track. On 13-th I donated $10 in ETH for charity they collected money for. I'd like to note the following:

$77777 when Ela finished and was giving interview.

Lurker for 7 years - someone wrote in donation.

772 (the last digit is probably 2) the number on Ela's shirt.

.

I don't know if I came across someone else's past life here, but now there are more chances it could be so.

I could see it. How after giving up on life, a person would start to look at alternatives; fight instead of flight. He did have self-control problems – in regards to raging at games – when he started streaming (I saw clips that he showed himself - hitting keyboards and things); but then he learned there's no point in such emotions – they won't help with anything and so he learned to be calm. It does relate to nerves, of course.

But again, I don't know who Jean Seberg would become in her future lives, and unless I get a hint it's ok to find out, I can't ask my Higher Self any questions about it.

June 13, 2025. By using the same Q I used before, I asked what my name was in my 8-th; blue – don't know the name in my current life.

.

Going from the village farm towards house. Looked at the ploughed field.

I ran. I was in unfamiliar place. Denis walks by and asks if I there is word (in plural something; common word) and I see many words appear on screen.

Did he wear something blue too?

I walk on. Natasha and Marina are met by me, and they run along with me. I realize I'm far away from home and might eat something. Look at what I thought were stores, but maybe it's just covered picnic area or something.

Then I know I left my bicycle... Was I with Dima and Katya before?

Another dream about a girl who talks and talks, and at some point tells her dad, pointing to an older man - "he fucked me". She ends up shot in her belly.

*

I feel like the answer might have been I don't know the name at all. Could it relate somehow to Dima or Katya (coz when I remembered my bicycle and them, perhaps I said their names)? Hopefully, I'll have time to find all that out later.

June 15, 2025. I asked my HS this:

"Моё Высшее Я, сегодня, 14 июня 2025 года, я вышел гулять в 14 часов (было 14:14, когда я посмотрел на часы телефона), и увидел у перехода трамвайных путей листок с просьбой найти человека - женщину 75 лет. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и/или услышать местонахождение той пропавшей пожилой женщины, о которой я только что говорил, и информация о которой написана на том листке у трамвайного перехода, где я сегодня проходил.

Я хочу услышать музыку, которую я смогу распознать как музыку - пение я не считаю музыкой - в случае если информация о местонахождении той пропавшей женщины, о которой я только что говорил, не может быть мне дана.

Это очень серьезный вопрос, и я бы хотел получить четкий ответ."

When I first woke up, I did not remember any details, but I saw something that had my attention drawn. I now also had an idea about what I heard streamers – MissMikkaa & Maral – talk; it was a joke about Maral drugging Ela and… well, organ black market was hinted upon in a joke. I didn't think of it a lot while watching the stream, but now I had this idea in my mind in regards to possible fate of the missing old woman; quickly checking online if 70+ year old people even can be donors revealed a positive answer.

Then I remembered my dream on June 5-th of this year – about mother not going home and a man then saying that he killed [someone]. I read my notes and the new but old GPU was seen now as a possible analogy to… human organs (hardware which can be replaced in a PC).

. (I eventually fell asleep for a brief moment and saw this:)

Falling down the willow tree (in the village) - again and again. It stood back.

It was hollow inside. Black pieces not attached to anything in it.

The tree had a cut already. Liza – who is dead and died elderly – and my mother helped me get the tree on the ground. Maybe it landed on my green

bicycle.

. (Now I decided to ask a direct Q: Red if the missing woman I was asking about my HS is dead and organs sold or intend to be)

I remember I was walking around at the open basketball half-court near my house. I looked at pigeons at one moment (irl there's a dark red cover on the asphalt there). I then looked towards the 3-rd entrance (irl, I'd be near blue fence). Then I saw a police car (which irl have blue horizontal stripe) thinking of going back home, and later I saw a map of Stockholm(?) and someone (a streamer? Or me who was a streamer?) calling their mother to say they'd stay on the outskirts of it or near – instead of going home (?); the direction of a shown road went from north to south. The mother hung up.

I also think I might have heard the name of AnnieFuchsia (a streamer I saw yesterday) who has red hair.

*

I do not remember actually seeing red.

I tried.

I was also a bit worried about how to even say such a thing if it'd be confirmed. I thought of anonymously emailing the people so that the blame could not be placed on me. It's one of the things, if it was what my idea had me to consider, then who knows who might be covering those people. Since there's so much skepticism and many people don't know I'm telling the truth, exposing myself here could be dangerous. It's possible I didn't get the direct answer in order to protect me; if there's no email and I'd see red indicator my suspicions are correct, I might have texted the people. Then they'd either not believe and that would be it, or they could bring police attention to me – which circles back to my previous thoughts.

I checked the notice. Her place of residence is in the east of Moscow Oblast'. Memory loss was written too. Her whereabouts are unknown from 8-th of June. I thought came to me that perhaps the willow tree dream could alternatively mean nobody would abduct an elderly person for the purpose I was worried might have been the case. South of Moscow Oblast' is relatively close to her residence (Щербинка and nearby towns would be near that spot in my dream if we substitute Stockholm for Moscow; Stockholm map looks nothing like I saw in my dream, which did resemble the map of Moscow), but not enough data to draw solid conclusions.

If I'll need to learn where she is, then let so happen via true dreams. I will have to continue with the Q I was planning to ask my HS.

Update: Googled the website/forum whose notice I saw – https://lizaalert.org/ - and found out that the woman was found alive and all is good. Don't know why they put that notice on the post if the woman was found on as far back as 8-th of June.

Well, I did not see red, and I did suppose the willow dream might have been the answer to my suspicions, rather than being the answer to my question. Not sure why I had this idea after waking up.

The last dream did have some home-related themes going on, but I only thought of them after finding the info on the forum. I should have paid more attention to the details.

June 16, 2025. I got hints prompting me to ask if Marina, whom I met on 13 January of 2017, was the actress Marilyn Monroe in her past life.
"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Marilyn_Monroe

Моё Высшее Я, если Марина, с которой я познакомился 13 января 2017, была в её прошлой жизни этой актрисой Мэ́рилин Монро, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет.
Если же Марина, с которой я познакомился 13 января 2017, не была ни в одной из её прошлых жизней этой актрисой Мэ́рилин Монро, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет."

.

Looked at green small leaves of a young tree or plant. Was in village and then I was among grass, looking at it too.
Before I saw the young tree, I saw something p related. Saw some thumbnails and naked(?) women on them. One was with two males, and maybe all were naked and touching what people on such websites often seen touching. Then one of the males maybe was saying something about the young tree with small green leaves. (I recently saw a dream about an orgy in my village – don't know who all those people were. Our company never did anything like that as far as I know. The thing is, I thought on Friday morning about asking my HS about Marina and Marilyn, and I actually addressed my HS about that, but then I remembered it's Friday already and so I decided to take a break; I only took 1 night off on Friday to Saturday, so I must have seen that dream after I told my HS about my intentions I had to postpone. I've had before situations when a single topic would make me seeing similar dreams; there's a reason behind that.)

.

Aside from that clear section of a dream (as I usually do, I asked my HS to draw my attention to the dream in which I'd get the answer or see my indicator, so that I can better remember my answer and may recall it easily when I wake up), I also have vague memory of my mother seeing my 3D model I've been working on – the file is called Cleopatra since I try to model the body closely to what I remember seeing in that mirror maze dream -, and she said something maybe about it(?) and I said to her – "О, ты знаешь то тело!" ("Oh, you know that body!") (I asked my HS before if mother was Arsinoe, and perhaps she was someone else who knew me as Cleopatra?)
I also saw a school dream. I was in chemistry class and I was asked something by the teacher – woman who actually was our chemistry teacher (Monahova). She asked several people about the same, or similar, Q maybe. It

was the first class (that year?) and so it was a bit unexpected to be asked on this day. Something about studies may have been a theme of the dream (before finding out about my first past life, I did wanna study the material I missed [in school and university] and am interested in.)

*

Marina being Marilyn isn't a surprise. I found her past life via synchronicities, which I found at first in the movie I watched in my Vivien's life - *The Prince and the Showgirl (1957).*

https://www.reddit.com/r/MandelaEffect/comments/8cea95/when_did_norma_jean_baker_become_norma_jeane/

Yesterday, while preparing my Q for my HS, I found another in-life (of Marilyn) parallel to Marina's life – A person in that thread said that shortly after Marilyn's birth, her mom's current boyfriend (Mortenson) left the family to become a biker. So, bike theme again.

-

Update of August 24, 2025. I googled if Marilyn had any orgy-related activities and it'd appear the answer might be 'yes'. If so, then that might be the reason I saw such s themes in my dreams when asking my HS about her.

June 17, 2025. Asked my HS what name I had in my 7-th life. Purple or violet color would indicate I either did not hear or seen that name in my current life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть как меня звали - полное имя, которое я имел - в моей 7 (седьмой) жизни.

Если в моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова я не видел и не слышал имени, которое я имел в моей 7 (седьмой) жизни, тогда я хочу увидеть пурпурный или фиолетовый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Saw skin texturing in couple of dreams.

Mole

Saw myself google... color?

*

Dark purple and Matte purple look similar to that mole. And some brighter shades of purple and violet tend to look like skin.

There's a possibility one of these lives (after 3-rd & before 10-th) may be the one in which I knew Toth. I'll have to ask what name I had in my 4-th life also.

June 18, 2025. Asked the same Q as yesterday but about my 6-th life. Red color as indicator of me (in my current life) not seeing and hearing the name I had in that 6-th life.

.

Forest near highway near village. 2 drawings of dead animal and a knife.

Wolf? 1 drawing is more detailed and more realistic. Genital area has something bluish maybe.

Then I see two versions of ground I'm walking on – shown side by side. One more detailed, I'd say. I hear a narrative - how slight variations can have a dramatic effect?

Glass jar. Trying to fit it on my bicycle's trunk in the back but it won't stay there and I have to hold it in hand.

Glass for vine stands near the dirt road to village. I say it's history now coz I picked up that glass when mother had to leave (I had actually a memory of it). I think why we, she, even drove there to then go back to Moscow the next day?

Thinking of cycling around right forest and back home? Think of Liza. Is she home...? or...?

. (asked my H to repeat the A)

Village forest near blueberries (at the other edge of the forest I thought of circling around in a previous dream). I take photos. Between ears of wheat or something similar. Check a photo and see pixilation – squares, happening due to low bitrate. Checking settings on camera. Change bitrate from 1800+- to 20000+-. There's also 120000++- one.

(This sequence may have happened before I took pictures) Graves. Dead people are being buried in bags. Notice it and ask something. I help to push the protruding bags parts inside the grave. There's a whole graveyard in the forest.

4 people on bicycles? Hearing a woman's screams we decide not to go to where we planned and go back.

Narrative starts.

A crazed fighter almost killing his opponents by ferociously hitting them with his bare fist(s?) in the face like there's no tomorrow. I see a horizontal photo list of his next opponents. Maybe one looked similar to the actor from *The Running Man* (Erland van Lidth). 70 hits limit. The next guy almost(?) did 25 hits and we cheer for him (at this point the narrative had me realize why the man is bad?), but the crazy guy still overpowers and jumps on him knowing how to use his body to inflict damage. Maybe I recognize Aleksey I. in the villain (Ignatovo synch-relation).

I watched the match as I was walking to the bus stop. There were graves alongside the road - and on the road. I had to squeeze through the iron fences to go further.

I'm on the highway now. A cyclist nearly hits me as I cross the road. No covered bus stop. Steep ditch. Maybe the bus stop place was further down the road (the bottom part of the slope).

Denis drove on his darkish bicycle (which he never had irl) and stopped near me.

(this next section started right after the previous dream, I believe)

I see a young woman, actress, acting out a scene. I like her. She's cute.

She wears a helmet with yellow padding under it. Spikes on helmet. She hits the helmet on iron (bars?) behind her as she cutely speaks – to make her character stand out or be original. I almost control/direct her. (Is it me?)

Then I saw in a mirror several young women with dark red hair and woke up.

*

It was expected that the names from such distant lives might not have reached our times, or maybe they did and I lived in those lives in places about which I know little in my current life – and so I never read or heard the names people use in those countries/regions.

I was texturing my 3d model yesterday – and on the day before yesterday. It looked good already with just a plain mono color for the skin; and it started looking even better when I created a texture from real person's skin. Perhaps this is why I saw texture-related dreams for the last 2 nights.

Bags – my old Emma-Hamilton-dream about a pig in a bag. I connected it later to me (Мешков relates to bags) eating a cooked pig in that life. It was one of the hints to me I am Emma Hamilton. Me seeing bags tonight – dead people inside of the bags, actually – could have some meaning also. Surely, it's not what I just thought of… given the bodies were buried. I could have cause deaths maybe… I'll have to try to find out later if I can.

The numbers I saw… could be the answer to the time when I lived my 6-th life. I did think roughly about this subject recently; if my life in which I knew Toth and lived when he lived was not my 4-th – as maybe it wasn't – then I could have lived even further back in history than I previously supposed.

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Update: Checked Erland van Lidth's movies on IMDB and decided to watch *Alone in the Dark (1982)*; Donald Pleasence playing in it was an additional incentive for me to watch the movie – finally; seen it before but there were no good reasons to watch such a movie then. I noticed several things which may be synchronizations, or maybe I had prophetic parts in my dream – or both.

Erland's character uses his body alone to kill.

Doc calls his daughter 'pudding' 3 times. (In my diary I wrote 'pudding' at first instead of 'padding' – because it was the first time I had to use this word in a long time – or ever.)

Donald's character eventually realized why the men were dangerous. (Perhaps it happened too little too late.)

Cyclist – a mailman - who was run down by a van.

June 19, 2025. Asked the same Q as yesterday but about my 5-th life. Orange color as indicator of me (in my current life) not seeing and hearing the name I had in that 5-th life.

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Mansu. Saw it a few times. Maybe heard. Death under strange circumstances? Died young. (I think the spelling is accurate. I sometimes thought if there was ‘e’ at the end?)

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The name was heard again, but in a different form. Variation maybe.

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I, Anton, and a female were walking to Anton’s apartment. Woman went on down the corridor and unlocked the last door on the left *(edit: unfortunately, I didn’t write at which end – near the elevators or near the garbage chute)*. Anton and I walked into his apartment. He went into the room and as I was waiting in the hall, his mother Julia showed me a Pizza. I noticed the color was kinda bright – yellow bright, I believe. I asked something like if they buy Dodo Pizza too; guess she answered in the affirmative. At some point I heard Vitya’s feeble voice. (irl: I stopped seeing him long time ago. Thought maybe he started living with his son. Could be something else. Julia died many years ago.)

Had another School dream. I had a female body and blonde hair. Came Naked into the dressing room, realized there were no cloths for me to wear, and left to skip this first day of school (maybe it was the first day after a small 1-week holiday).

Had a dream about Pepper falling down. I tried to sew it back on? Cut it open and saw many white seeds inside. (irl Eggplant fell down yesterday in the evening. I don’t know how exactly it happened but it got overwatered – and started to rot. I made sure to only water the plant when the ground was dry. It’s so happened we had rainy and cold days and excess water could not evaporate easily; and right before that maybe I poured a bit too much excess water from cacti’s pans, or mother watered the eggplant when the soil was still moist – maybe a mix of those factors. It’s a pity, but it is what it is. Circumstances of nature and weather – we had very warm and sunny May - gave the eggplant a chance to produce fruits, and then different natural circumstances – very cold and rainy June – played a role in taking the fruit away. Life giveth, life taketh.

Update of August 24, 2025. Another eggplant on that same plant rotten in just one night too. That time I know for a fact overwatering wasn’t an issue.)

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The color I saw on the pizza – which I remember, vaguely atm - would be called yellow by me. But orange shades I saw online also look similar that that color. For now, I’ll note that maybe my name was Mansu, but it needs to be confirmed.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Chilsu_and_Mansu there is such a name at least. The story had several slight resonances with me.

Yesterday before sleep I watched music videos on YouTube. Roxette mostly – which was unusual for me to do and I usually only watched just a few of their videos in my entire life. While watching *Roxette - How Do You*

Do! https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nx2iLOvP0rM I caught a glimpse of a blonde woman whom, as I later found out, was the actress Jayne Mansfield https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jayne_Mansfield; noticing she died at a young age, I checked what was the cause – a car accident. Mansu and Mansfield share the first 4 letters. Could have been another synchronization.

June 20, 2025. 20-th… I kinda forgot today what day it was… and after what happened right after I woke up, I specifically looked at the date just to see what kind of day it is (~numeric-wise – a bit hard to explain my thoughts).

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I asked my HS the same Q as yesterday but about my 4-th life. Yellow color as indicator of me (in my current life) not seeing and hearing the name I had in that 4-th life.

I also asked to hear music – what I'd recognize as music (I don't consider singing to be music) – if I knew Toth, who's mentioned in Thiaoouba Prophecy, in my 4-th life.

I asked to hear real voice of real animal – what I'd recognize as such – if I did not know Toth in my 4-th life.

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Think heard music several times. Something was sang out.

Tom Cruise scene. Jack Reacher. (Or was it Collateral? – I later thought. The hair was black, so my thought in the dream was probably correct.)

I think there was yellow light or yellow car when Tom gunned down the man his girl was with.

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Air conditioners. 3 people were below checking out the air conditioners. I opened the window and talked to them, telling that the 3 air conditioners below my windows need to be lowered down under the windows of the Thai massage spa. I pointed at the spots.

They left without hearing any noise. And I thought of going to Роспотребнадзор for help – better than doing nothing.

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Lighter with barely visible fire was seen in another dream.

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Said (to someone?) I had a dream about people checking air conditioners. Saw autumn yellow leaves below and a garbage truck parked right near the wall to the right. It was parked a bit diagonally – Not parallel to the wall of my apartment building. There were several people below – 3 or 4 maybe – evidently about to collect the leaves into the garbage truck.

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In another dream I remember clearly saying: "I don't wanna live anymore... Пошло... (Оно)." (In English the complete sentence would have been something like: "I don't wanna live anymore... Screw... (It)."

I was then told - but I am actress Vivien Leigh (saw my photo in that life

when I was happy) and Cleopatra. (I had tears yesterday while watching *St. Elmo's Fire 1985*. I was a bit depressed again.)

I saw colors on the bedsheets I was wrapped into. Yellow – I almost certain was one of the colors.

*

Later – on Saturday (June 21) - I'd realize that air conditioners dreams were prophetic.

But when I woke up on Friday of June 20-th I thought about my very last dream and my words in it: "I don't wanna live anymore... Пошло... (OHO)." I thought about the picture of me in another life of Vivien Leigh – I was happy then, smiling… "I ***was*** happy…!" as I kept thinking of all this, a single tear rolled down from the corner of my left eye. Sometime later I began to cry… I think it was the first time I cried after learning I was Vivien Leigh. I tried to stay positive all the while and got out of bed quickly to keep myself busy with something other than my reflections on the past which once was my present.

I cannot say that I wasn't thinking about… what I dreamed before I dreamed it. But it was not serious to the point I could actually do something…

In TPXP group there's this guy – W.A. (last name actually relates to someone I was close to in 1 of my past lives) – who, as he also confirmed, used AI to generate text to promote – I guess – *Thiaoouba Prophecy* and *Nature's Revenge*. I totally understand using AI to create imagery, make audio out of your own text, but to create the written message to teach people spirituality… that is a big no-no in my book. I told all that to the guy. He wrote some nonsensical things about checking my soul record or whatever and before it was proven he either didn't understand his HS's message about me correctly, or maybe he just used ai for that, or just lied, or some mix of all +. The whole situation made me remember how I simply wanted to share in the group about my ideas, thoughts, experiences, ask questions and have meaningful discussions, and get something in return maybe too sometimes. I give all of me and what do I get in return? Some dude – who starts to appear a tad off the more I interact with him – saying nonsense to me and maybe he uses ai tools for that… what a great group… I'm too involved in it. I did a lot for it. I have a lot of my material in it which needs to be protected from people like this. I can't leave pearls and what is holy for me to the swine and dogs to take care of. I'll have to deal with this childish nonsense. Thankfully, there are adequate people too in the group, including admins. It's not all that bad. The final point here is that those events might have also played a role in my mood and dream and tears.

When I woke up on Friday, I didn't remember clearly what date it was. Given my state I found myself in during that morning, I specifically went to check just what date – number – it was on Friday that I had to experience all those emotions… it was not a big surprise to see it was June 20-th; just as it was not a big surprise to learn what I had to learn later during that Friday the

20-th (about lying housing manager).

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Turning my pc on, I saw email from Жилищник (Управляющая Компания; ~ “housing manager” might be the right translation). TLDR: I wrote them about 50Hz hum which I recorded on audio and started hearing years ago. I notified them in June of 2023 about my issue in writing. Nothing was done. I wrote about my findings and asked them to send someone knowledgeable (in acoustics) to find the source of the hum and fix it – most likely an easy solution (like tightening bolts or adding rubber anti-vibrational pads under the machinery which makes this hum. I knew that it’s probably not someone’s refrigerator, air conditioner, or washing machine, as it’s very energetic hum which is heard in all 40! Meter long corridor we have here! I know what type of sound those units can make and it’s very unlikely it’s them.

The letter said that the inspection consisting of 4 people checked my floor 2 times – 6:00 and 22:00 – and they didn’t not hear anything or find the source of the noise. They also added they asked people in 3 apartments about the hum and they said they hear nothing – no complaints. Well, I noticed that 2 of those apartments are not in the block of the house where I hear this low frequency hum - I clearly wrote and actually showed in red where my block is and where I say I hear the hum. Why did they, engineers and stuff, allegedly go there? Didn’t they read what I clearly stated so that there’s no confusion? Then I remembered that sector of the house is locked behind an iron door with no windows – you need to have a password or a key to go into that corridor… so… how did they go there exactly during *those* hours?

It was the key. TLDR – I asked the person who lives in the apartment located in my hallway and he said that nobody asked him anything about any noise. My hunch was confirmed – the housing manager company blatantly lied to me! Bastards. It is a pity – the solution might actually be so-so simple, and yet they chose to lie…

I had a prophetic dream about this, but it was intertwined with the other prophetic dream about air conditioners. Here’s my thoughts – the garbage truck standing diagonally coincided with me actually moving furniture – realizing now I’d get no help with the hum – so that maybe I’d hear less of it. I had to place my bed diagonally in relation to the wall in order to do so. The housing manager treats people – me in this case – as not people; they don’t care someone has a problem and asks for help – we’re like garbage for them. They did nothing – just like in the dream.

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Today, on June 21, 2025, I saw a worker hanging around near air conditioner of the spa. I approached to talk to him this time – last 2 times someone checked the units yielded nothing productive. Well…. He showed me a photo showing in green arrows that his job was to take 3 air conditioners down and hang them…. Right under my windows… Bastards are those people

working in the spa who ordered that bs. I told the master what I actually asked the spa to do – showing the photo in which I clearly showed which exact units I asked to lower away from my windows, and showing the video of one of them being turned on during the night and making loud noises. Ok, he understood and said he'd lower those 3 units. Fine. I went to eat and decided to go back outside to check on his work… just in case… glad I did it. Now spa didn't want to lower anything… because it'd cost money them…. Yet, they factually ordered the master to move the other 3 air conditioners under my windows…. Which is the same distance as to lower the 3 units under my window… I was told he'd lower the noisy unit down.

I went back home and then went back outside. Air conditioner was left at its place but they assured me they'd put anti-vibrational rubber under it and they fixed the issue with the wrong way the air conditioner was mounted on the wall – it was all crooked and that created the vibrations and then the noise penetrated into my room through walls. They did fix it, actually, and the air conditioner was working pretty much silently now! So Big Thanks to those masters for that! But still – I had to approach and talk to the worker in order for them to fix what turned out to be a very simple job.

I should note here that there were 2 male masters who did the fixing, and then a woman came, bringing those rubber things to lower the vibration – pretty much as was in my dram. 3 people.

So, I had prophetic dream about talking to 3 people standing near the air conditioners and telling them about the nature of my problems and what I asked spa to do about it. I talked to 1 at first; then to 2 masters. When woman was present I also talked a bit, asking if maybe they could fix the other unit, but it was not possible at that time – spa was full, I was told.

As noted above, the events concerning the lying housing manager and the air conditioner masters were shown as intertwined, merged ideas in those dreams. Interesting how it works.

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"No name | IT, OHO" – is what I had in the "name" field for my 4-th past life in my excel spreadsheet about my past lives.

I realized that I clearly thought about saying "OHO|Оно" in my dream but stopped myself. It's the second time I hear it when asking what my name was in my 4-th life. There must be a reason behind it.

The yellow indicator showed that in my current life I didn't hear and see the actual name I had in my 4-th life. But did I had a name in it? I'll have to check my previous records.

Music, which I think I heard in several dreams, indicated I knew Toth in my 4-th life. But I had a thought what if I knew Toth in his past life and this is why I heard music? But then why didn't I head any animals? Just a thought.

I'll need to ask my HS what country I was born in some of my past lives, what I did, etc. hopefully then I'll get a clearer picture of my first past lives. Currently some of them are still shrouded by certain mystery.

And if I knew Toth in my 4-th life, then I could not have lived in 20000+ years ago in my 6-th life since Toth lived 17000 years ago. It was just a guess if that number could indicate a year of birth; perhaps it means something else entirely.

-

Around this day – maybe yesterday on 19-th since I already knew info about my 4-th life as it turned out, I guess – marked the time when I learned at least something about every single of my past lives.

It's been 654 days since I had that true dream saying I was the actress Vivien Leigh. It wasn't always that I asked my HS questions. I asked almost nothing while I was reading about my past life of Emma.

I still have to learn about occupations, places of birth and maybe death, causes of death, and genders of many of my past lives. It's gonna take a while to learn all that – let alone double confirm my answers.

I'm glad there's such a way to find out who you were in your other incarnations. I've learned a lot of interesting things about myself and reincarnation during these last months.

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I watched *Jack Reacher 2012.* In case I post this entry online - Spoilers ahead! I watched this movie long time ago and didn't remember the details. I think I have an idea why I saw Tom in this movie in my dream. He noticed things – very well. Minor inconsistencies which led him to piece by piece to the truth. I can't say if I do a very good job at noticing inconsistencies, but I do spot them. It's what I did yesterday and today I confirmed the local housing manager has lied to me.

In the movie Jack does actually kills the guy who was with the girl – not exactly his, but still it was rather close scene.

He dealt with criminals. They lied too, framing an innocent man who did a similar crime before but got away with it (the people he killed were revealed to be criminals).

June 22, 2025. It was my night off but when I woke up early and could not asleep, thinking about the hum source, I decided to ask my HS what and where is making that low frequency noise. Red – basement; green – outside of the basement.

I saw something about water and a pump, I believe. Which would be the confirmation of my ideas in regards to the source of the hum. Maybe there was something about basement or underground… I had issues remembering details due to falling asleep way too late.

I saw 5000-ruble banknote, which is kinda orange but some may appear reddish. Other themes I saw in my dreams tended to hint about red. But I also saw a man in a wheelchair(?) driving on the path where people feed pigeons; irl there's trees there, but I don't remember seeing anything green during that sequence.

June 23, 2025. Asked my HS this Q (If in my past I was Tobit - blue. Tobias, his son - orange. Music - neither):

“ https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Book_of_Tobit

Моё Высшее Я - вот я показываю страницу на Википедии о книге Товита (Tobit по-английски); возможно не вся информация точна в той статье о книге Товита. Если в моей прошлой жизни я был тем Товитом, о котором говорится той статье н Википидии, то я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же в моей прошлой жизни я был Товией (Tobias по-английски), сыном того Товита, о котором я только что говорил, то я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не былни вышеупомянутым Товитом, ни вышеупомянутым Товией, то я хочу услышать музыку - то что я смогу распознать как музыку - во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов; я не буду считать пение музыкой.”

(Some colors in the dark mode of Windows’ Word not appear correctly. Blue is one of them.)

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Pigeons and a slope. Making camp or base.

(“A give away.” – Edit: maybe autocorrect has screwed the sentence again there. I remember the dream but have no idea what that means. The scene happened near the church standing near Cherkizovsky lake.) I paid no attention to the question when another man was asked something and didn’t hear it. King maybe asked him. I was called idi*t or something and I right away realized what happened. I wanted to stand up for the man and brought heat to myself, I guess.

Some betrayal theme. Execution. A man was waiting to learn who is traitor.

Maybe bells were ringing alarm.

What are we doing? A man and a woman ask having been strangling each other.

There was a color... Hair which maybe was ginger? If so then... (Orange)

. (asked my HS to Repeat the A to my Q)

I thought I made notes in here about seeing orange.... It was in a dream. Or dreams. I remember seeing someone or something orange and noting it down - why I have it in my memory that my answer was I was Tobias from the Book of Tobit.

I’ve had lots of other dreams and have difficulty remembering details

now.

Saw fire behind Dimas village plot where we, I believe, did make a fire irl. Asked if I could make fire there if the wind was carrying the smoke to the woods so that it's not carried to people in the village.

And if the wind was opposite then we'd make fire behind my plot. I think I also saw actual fire. Both had orange colors in their flames, of course.

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Soldier who went back from Vietnam?

He chased in car criminals. Did they kill his mother? Looking at side road not knowing if those turned to one of those. Maybe I'm aware it's Britain? Eventually a dirt road with bumps on both sides appeared and he saw the car. It all was like watching a movie.

3 Men got out of their cars. Ex soldier asks a man in grey suit to give him a gun - which he finally does.

He focuses on the one standing to the right, probably being aware that man is packing heat. He does and pulls the gun on the ex-soldier but is gunned down first by him. It's all over.

The dead body is covered by a cloth.

All remaining men wait on the road. Some sit, some walk. Maybe I recognize someone in ex-soldier... Max? Or am I thinking how his blond hair reminds me of that British actor.. Not sure...

Thoughts of police and maybe someone calls them.

Police officer arrives. I notice his black skin. All men were white I believe.

Ex soldier lays out the main points before proceeding to tell the whole story.

Self-defense. Understanding is not a task but goal?

As they drive back I see 2 half built dark orange brick houses on the left side.

*

Long time ago I had a dream answer and it appeared that maybe I'm mentioned more than twice in texts which relate to Bible (even if officially some texts are not part of the modern Bible). It's not a big surprise at this point to find out I was that Tobias.

Update: I remembered also seeing turning on my laptop with Ubuntu. Irl that OS has many orange colors.

June 24, 2025. Asked my HS about my lives of Viktoria and George I lived in 1500s. Purple/violet – first lived Vika's life and then George's. Green – first George's and then Vika's.

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Saw lips of a woman in close up, and I think I saw her tongue. The shades

of that particular scene might have been purple/violet.

In another dream saw bottom body part of a woman.

*

Don't remember a lot of details. I feel like the first order is correct. I'll just ask my HS to tell me in a dream if it's not.

June 25, 2025. I wrote a Q, asking if information about Michel Desmarquet's life of Siegfried could be found online. Orange – yes, blue – no.

I finished watching *My Fair Lady* movie at about midnight and I wanted to sleep. Didn't check my Q and just asked and went to bed. Only when I woke up at around 5 it dawned on me orange will be the indicator I'll see for Thiaoouba Prophecy book, containing the information about M.D. past life of Siegfried was uploaded on many websites. I heard a knock in the kitchen as I realized this simplicity. It's so simple that I again didn't see it, while clearly thinking in my mind that I mean ***other*** information not related to Thiaoouba Prophecy. I pretty much said to my HS the Q can be dropped now, but I also asked to repeat the A before that.

Instead, I asked my HS to give me a hint about Audrey and Rex's new lives, if they were reborn after their deaths. Can I ask about their new lives?

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Again, I noticed several things in the movie I watched in my past life (of Vivien). This time, I saw similarities with 2 people I came across in my present life:

Anna A., who is the one who mentioned Streetcar Named Desire, which is her favorite play, and who played a role in my finding my past life of Vivien Leigh;

And the guy whom I just passed by on the street, and I think my facial expressions betrayed my psychological issues I struggled with at the time. He used crutches to walk, and was accompanied by another guy. He told him something about cabbage in regards to how I looked due to facial expressions, I guess. At least once I had dark fantasies about an alternative way that story ended, for I simply could barely hold my emotions when someone made a negative comment in regards to my intelligence – one of the most important things; besides, it took years for me to get out of deep depression and start to love and enjoy life just for some random – or is it 'random'? – person to take that away from me in literally 1 second! Of course, I Know it's also about how I choose to deal with a particular situation – do ***I allow myself*** to get emotional, or do ***I just realize my mistake***, realize the ***rude*** person will get what he deserves according to the Universal Law and that if I make him pay them, while he will suffer for his mistake, so I will have to suffer for mine for it's not my job to be a judge and executor in such a case.

So, yesterday's experiences, accompanied with me actually being correct about Marilyn Monroe being Marina, led me to think if Anna A. was Audrey Hepburn… Anna told me she liked watching old movies with Audrey

Hepburn; she liked theater and movies. She was an English tutor/teacher. There were other possible parallels to Audrey and her character in the movie. Anna abruptly stopped writing to me and then simply ignored my questions as to why? Clearly, it's her right but I just wanted to know for sure instead of playing the guessing game; I used to over or under-think things before, and now I wanted to know the actual truth. Realizing Audrey might be this Anna, I started projecting the tiny, but still present, feelings of hurt (don't like being ignored in certain important situations – something I didn't like in my Vivien's life as well) on her… I managed to get the senses back and finished watching the movie.

And then I also started thinking – after Rex's character mentioned the cabbage again – ***if*** somehow he'd become that guy with clutches I mentioned in his next life… I checked when Rex died – about 2 years after my birth, which might match the age of those 2 guys who might also live at the side of the wheel. But then I thought, the guy was ***rude***, saying such a thing about a person he doesn't know (or anyone else for that matter)… I was friends with Rex in my V's life it seems… so… I could barely make myself google "rex harrison bad" (I believe it was) just to see if Rex did anything bad in his life. Yes, I was of *assumption* he was a good person since we were friends – innocent until proven guilty. Well, I opened this website https://www.factinate.com/people/facts-rex-harrison and the article confirmed my fears… it does mention other actors accusing Rex of "being boorish and ***rude***", and others claimed he was racist. So, there was now a good possibility my suspicions could be correct… it's hard to explain the feelings when different incarnations are concerned… betrayal-related? No, it's not… I never read about Rex before (I was busy with other things I had to read about or do) and I always liked him based on what I saw in his characters and what I knew about him (my assumptions). Now… yes, nothing is Known for sure yet and maybe he was not that man with crutches, but just having this sticking out probability…. It can feel like finding out the person you love(d) cheated you or betrayed you by talking **** about you when you thought he was a good person…

I'm planning to try and check if my suspicions about who Audrey and Rex could be in their possible new lives are true. It will be the first time I'll disregard my unspoken rule I made for myself not to ask about past lives of people who live right now. I want to know. Besides, I don't see any harm in this case.

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I had dreams after 5 in the morning.

In one I saw workers drop from the top floor of a building but they agilely used other cords to safely reach the ground. Did they wear orange worker suits? I was at the spot where the wall got broken at the top of the building. Reddish bricks were inspected near the hole in the wall.

In another dream I saw a video game screen. At first I had middle place –

2-nd out of 3 – and there was a green border around my status. Then I had the first place and I remember the number 800. I guess I collected those points opening chests like crazy. I had other points too. The man in the company said something about that – in a friendly but competitive manner – and I saw then he set the number to 900, probably wishing to beat my score.

It was now WarCraft 3 team match. Several people played against several other people (could have been 2vs2, 3vs3, 4vs4). I think I had this idea that we were friends who just had to compete against one another in this game that had these rules. I was undead and one of the opponents was also red undead. Now, usually, irl, I'd have blue color for my own units, but I almost certain I saw orange on my units. But throughout the game I was aware of blue even if I don't remember seeing it directly or clearly. My hero was Dark Ranger (Sylvanas) who's ability can summon skeletons from a leaving unit she just killed with an [active] arrow. I tried to experiment and started creeping the most difficult of camps with a top level creep. I barely killed a lower lever one and the skeleton barely helped kill the middle one. The top level creep had to be left alone for a while. We went to creep other spots in our area. My hero, I noticed, used the abilities she had in Heroes of the Storm videogame – e.g. Haunting Wave that sends forth a wave of banshees – so it was a merger of two games in my dream. The top level creep destroyed my haunted mine I didn't have time to cancel. Then my hero became the Lich from WarCraft 3. I used Nova ability to harass fiends of the red undead, and then I used it on his banshees, and then I attached one to kill it and went for another. The red opponent was engaged with one of my teammates and I went to deal with something else and before I knew it my hero was nuked and killed. I started resurrecting it and also clicked to have 2 more heroes. While doing that I used my acolyte to build haunted mines, necropolis and ziggurats near it. I thought of buying invulnerability potion and teleport(?) in a shop we now controlled (top level creep was guarding it before).

Basically, orange is of no surprise. But the ghostly presence of blue might indicate what the true answer would have been had I asked my Q correctly. I don't think I'll pursue this matter anymore. Unless there's new details to find about M.D.'s past life, I don't see a lot of point in trying to do so other than prove to skeptics the method I'm using works (partially why I asked this Q and probably my karmic suffering for still having those sometimes visiting me ideas to prove something to someone)

And the friends who have to compete is probably the answer to how we have to play different roles in this universe. Sometimes you're friends, and sometimes…. It was kinda understood that it's all ok (part of life. Take it easy).

June 26, 2025. I asked my HS if Anna A. was the actress Audrey Hepburn in her past life. Green – yes; red – no (I had trouble pronouncing her last name for this part and had to repeat it a few times before I got it right). I asked my

HS that I receive the answer as soon as possible – if that's fine – so that maybe I'll ask something else (Rex's life); that might have been a mistake I had to pay for by… asking something else indeed, but in regards to the very same question I wanted to be done with quickly…

As usual, I asked my HS to please draw my attention to the dream episode in which I'd be receiving my answer, in which I'd see the color indicator for my answer – just so that I may better remember my answer.

https://vk.com/***

https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0000030/?ref_=tt_ov_3_1 (Link refused to load on my phone and I had to open Wikipedia's article)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Audrey_Hepburn

When I laid down in bed, I thought about how if Anna is Audrey she liked to watch her own movies (not realizing it's her)… but then it's the same thing with me now.

.

But before that I was driving on my motorcycle on the road near the edge forest. I was among grass and trees with leaves. So green. I almost certain I saw Grubby on the path as I was driving^^

The girl in front had red motorcycle.** But my attention was always on the silver one riding on the left side and further behind. They drove over hills with stairs.

. (at first, when I woke up at ~3 AM, I remembered the motorbike scene and thought the answer was she wasn't and accepted it. But while writing it down I remembered the forest dream which, obviously, had green all over the place – and I had that dream before the motorcycle one. So I asked my HS to please repeat the answer to my last question; and I also asked to please tell me why I saw both green and red as contradicting answers? I checked my audio recording and it was fine – no noticeable errors.)

Had my zoom lens and zoomed in into a spot in the forest. Leaves were on trees at the time. So green.

We followed a truck with snow. Yellows were seen on some parts of the car, I think.

Tree with no leaves stood at the end of a field. Its roots were visible above the ground. Like mangrove tree (and maybe that's what it was). It was like winter or early spring time. I said 'Holly tree!' when I first saw it.

. (Woke up and Asked my HS plainly to hear 'да' – yes – if Anna was Audrey Hepburn, 'нет' – no – if she was not.)

Had the thought "да/yes" after waking up.

More than that, in a later dream I heard and then saw streamer OlyaVoodoo said 'да' in that recorded way when Vika used it as a joke - like Olya has enjoyable s*x. I saw Olya in dream also. She had different haircut; purple short hair maybe. They wanted to meet up. Bale was probably going with her.

** (purple hair... got me wondering if the motorbike I saw was purple –

cardinal, orchid, and other similar shades - and not red? It's possible given repeated answers showed green and said 'да'/'yes')

.

A shop merchant didn't need the broken mouse I left yesterday on windowsill (actually happened irl) in case someone needed it (for parts, etc.). Asked me to have it back and just disassemble it, look how it works... Thinking on that I took it and saw a large circuit – different circuit larger than any mouse by several times; saw some blue capacitors and other things. I think many components had greenish colors.

*

I think the answer is clear – Anna was Audrey Hepburn in her past life. It's not a big surprise.

Perhaps I didn't see red at all and it was purple's shade which is close to red. I saw that motorcycle very briefly and my attention was never drawn to it.

Edit: I tried to give her this information, writing her past life's name at the very bottom of my message so that she can just ignore it and never see it if she doesn't wanna know, but her messages are closed on all her social platforms. I tried.

.

^^ I watched yesterday the last known movie that I know I watched in my Vivien Leigh life - *The Inn of the Sixth Happiness 1958.* I noticed many parallels again with my life or someone else whom I know in it. I know just several people who were/are close to China. Been wondering if any of them could have been Ingrid Bergman. Then I started seeing parallels to Grubby with whom I share my Higher Self; but at the end of the movie there was not enough synchronicities for me to ask my HS if Grubby was Ingrid in his past life (it takes time to get an answer and I have a lot to ask). Seeing Grubby out of the blue in my dream made me reconsider that. Here, I truly don't know what the answer will be. It's possible, of course, that he was Ingrid.

June 27, 2025. Asked my HS this complicated Q:

" https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rex_Harrison

Моё Высшее Я, я идентифицирую человека, с которым я кратко пересекался в моей жизни, и потом спрошу если он или его спутник были актёром по имени Rex Harrison.

Насколько я помню, я шел недалеко от Ивантеевской улицы в Москве. Примерно мне навстречу шли два человека мужского пола. Один был с костылем, либо с костылями. Тот, что был с костылями сказал его спутнику что-то в мой адрес, и если я правильно помню он упомянул слово капуста или овощ.

Так вот, если тот человек с костылём, о котором я только что говорил, был в его прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Rex Harrison, то тогда во сне, который я хочу увидеть в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет.

Если же спутник того человека с костылями, о котором я только что говорил, был в его прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Rex Harrison, то тогда во сне, который я хочу увидеть в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать музыку - то, что я буду считать музыкой. Я не буду считать пение музыкой.

Если же ни тот человек с костылём, о котором я только что говорил, ни его спутник, не были ни в одной из их прошлых жизней этим актёром по имени Rex Harrison, то тогда во сне, который я хочу увидеть в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет.”

.

3 mirrors in shopping mall up top might have some shades going to blue.

. Repeat

Column blue.

But car near it was orange

Girl had orange cloth. Looked at it for a long time. It had vertical stripes of like 0.5-1cm in width. It was either darker and lighter stripes that had also rectangles which remind me of how a disco ball reflects light. I had to texture her skin and so I copied my Cleopatra’s textured body over hers – for quick look. I saw that it actually looks alright in the natural light – bright enough to appear as white skin – and so I left it; I had a thought of texturing some parts with a new skin sample of another model/woman. Maybe I saw Natalie Portman in that woman in orange cloth. (The scene took place on the playground across the tram tracks.)

I saw something written on orangy paper. Names. Ilia Kazan and statistics. Audrey Hepburn was the last name. Some statistics were written. Maybe Michel Desmarquet has something to do with those writings.

Girl had tanned body. Orange. And she has jeans... Were they blue? Is were, then blue was repeated...

*

Thinking of whether I got the answer yesterday in regards to me asking to clarify why I got 2 contradicting answers, I now clearly saw that

the huge circuit could not physically belong to the much smaller mouse;

and the mangrove tree – which it was mangrove tree with no leaves – did not belong to the climate I saw it in.

Therefore, the answer was that I saw one of the colors because that particular color appeared not because it was my answer, but because something else caused it to appear. The question is what?

As I was thinking about me often writing quick reminders in the nemo app on my phone (which may contain colors and names or abbreviations), and if those could be the reason, I heard a knock in the room (kitchen probably). I will stop writing those reminders in case they somehow have influence on the dreams. I did write my questions which I didn’t ask officially but still got the answer to that written draft question; so it is possible, I guess, that a title in the nemo app might have some influence also on my dreams…

This is what I wrote in the title for the quick reminder for Audrey question:

"Anna was Audrey green. Red was not"

Green seems to be ok. Red stands on its own – even though I perfectly know what I meant by that.

Was the red motorcycle on its own? In a way it was, in a way it was a part of the 3. It drove first, and the 2 other bikes followed it behind and to the sides – don't remember if the 2 bikes in behind drove parallel to each other (I tend to think that yes). If so, then this is what separates the red motorcycle from the others.

.

Rex question. This was the first time I used a single indicator for 2 people not being someone in their past lives. I thought about having animal sound as separate indicator for the companion – would have been a safer option. It was grammatically correct to use plural for «не были» (were not). I can't see any issues with grammar.

And so tonight I faced the same issue – conflicting answers. It'd seem that the answer is Rex did not reincarnate as any of those 2 men. But then my attention was clearly drawn to the blue column, and if jeans were blue then that indicator might have been repeated.

The thing is there shouldn't be any problems with blue indicator – but only in the official question.

This is what I wrote in the title for the quick reminder:

"Blue crutch man was Rex. Music his companion. Orange neither."

Blue here seems to be ok too. Music and orange factually stand on their own, but I know, of course, what they mean.

Can "orange neither" relate to orange things I saw in my dreams? Does orange stand out in some way? Does it belong to the scene I saw it in?

The girl's 'disco-ball' cloth did stand out alright. Texturing part is also of interest, and maybe it's a stretch, but I could see a parallel to my quick reminder in how I quickly put another texture over her and decided to leave it.

Blue column also stood out as out of place – but then, welcome to the dreams. A lot of things are out of place in them! If I'll go down this road, then nothing will be a part of anything.

Orangy paper raises questions.

Orange tan seemed a bit out of place too; I found similar photos online (Google images-> "woman tanned body") but I think they lit up the model with orange light to give more contract. Basically, the body I saw in my dram could be considered to be a bit too orangy. If jeans were blue then that's the only thing that fits (literally too; those jeans really fit that girl's body).

*

I rewatched the first half of *IT 1990*. I thought that perhaps I'd see some new synchronicities now that I know who I was in my past lives, but I didn't fully expect to find out so many of new parallels with myself! Many seem to

connect to my past lives.

I plan to watch the rest later. Also wanna watched again the first Nightmare.

June 28, 2025. Since I had encountered issues in my recent Q&As I had to reconfirm what I thought must be the truth – if the actress Audrey Hebburn was now the woman Anna with whom I chatter in vk.com, and the actor Rex Harrison was now that guy I passed by on the street and who made a negative comment to his companion about my facial expressions (I believe) I had then due to having psychological issues.

I took the approach of making a statement and then referencing that statement to keep repetitions to minimum.

“Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если утверждение, которое я сейчас зачитаю, верно –

Утверждение: Девушка по имени Анна А******** в её прошлой жизни была актрисой Audrey Hepburn (О́дри Хе́пбёрн); а человек с костылём, сделавший комментарий обо мне, когда наши пути пересеклись недалеко от Ивантеевской улицы, был в его прошлой жизни актёром по имени Rex Harrison, которого на русской википедии называют Сэр Ре́джинальд (Рекс) Кэ́ри Ха́ррисон. Конец утверждения.

Если же утверждение, которое я сейчас читал не верно, то во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет, и также я хочу увидеть или услышать в чём конкретно то утверждение не верно.”

.

I think I was at mother’s, but it was a different part of Moscow. I got on a tram just in time and it drove from the area which maybe was not the central district, but at least close to it. I drove to the east in the direction of my current house. On the tram I checked the map on my phone and saw green lines on road to Semenovskaya. I thought about Swimming. Apparently, there was a pool there. But I decided not to go and went out of the tram. As I was walking in the under passage I thought about my pants and that I needed to have different ones anyhow – and absolutely clean too out of respect for other people who use the pool.

.

In another dream I saw a Green toad in Cherkizovsky lake which now was like a marsh. Somehow the toad ended up in my hand and I threw it into the pond which was covered by green plants.

*

I woke up at 7 AM and at first I thought I didn’t remember anything. So I asked my HS to repeat the answer to my question, and as I finished doing that I remembered in good detail my two dreams in which I very clearly saw green colors. The answer was clear to me and I said to my HS that, basically, now I

don't need to have my answer repeated anymore. The question was answered and over, essentially.

I managed to fall asleep and in the 1 or 1.5 hours of sleep I had a ton of dreams seeing almost exclusively red colors – Magnet store which moved a bit further to the corner of where the trams turn to our street – only the place, now that I think of it, looked totally different. I went inside but they just opened and still were in the middle of unpacking. In fact, before this scene, I went to the old Magnet store to discover there were now doors selling, and some other things for home; all white or greyish in color.

Then I had a long and repeating dream about seeing MTC red logo or just red colors. Asked Anton to send me something and he wrote it cost 500 (rubbles?)– but then sent me what I needed. I checked to see our conversation and I guess I paid 500 before to him but for something else. So I went on the longest journey of trying to send him the new 500; had some issues with that most simplest of tasks for some reason.

The red colors were actually addressed in the dream by me getting like this idea or maybe it was spoken that me revoking my wish to have the answer repeated and making the question over (it was 7 am, after all, and I thought I might not fall asleep anyway) was the reason behind all of this.

In my strong opinion The red in these dreams has nothing to do with my question which had been answered by green colors.

If something like this happens again, I should just say nothing. If the question to which I already know the answer will be repeated – then that's totally fine.

*

3 mirrors. I saw them in my dreams yesterday but due to all the issues forgot to mention or address them.

Idea was if they represent Rex's (total?) lives he lived in the Univrse (because I saw mirrors when I saw my past body of Cleopatra and then I realized each mirror in that dream represented one of my past lives). But then the question how would a being who lived so little lives could become an actor on their own without ever visiting acting classes? Perhaps the idea is not correct - I just mention it. But what is true is that, sadly, spiritual level is not very high in him as evident by the words he uttered about someone (me) suffering in his new life. Then again, my Isis life was, unexpectedly too, my 2-nd! Perhaps it is possible that a soul which lived so few lives can be an actor. It's just that, having lived so many lives before being Vivien, I figured it's sort of beneficial to have experienced living many lives to be able to act properly. Don't wish to say anything bad about Rex's acting abilities, but if I was to look at his acting with open unbiased mind, does it appear special in some way? He won Oscar for My Fair Lady, but I wouldn't say I saw anything that would stand out.

Interestingly, if 3 mirrors did indicate the number of lives Rex lived, then it was the answer to my thoughts about great actors possibly having lived

many lives before to be able to have the wide range.

.

The Swimming Pool I saw in my dream. I'm sure I had the ideas to go to swimming pool because me and Anna chatted about them. She told she was often going to a swimming pool near her place.

Marsh. I finished watching the IT 1990 yesterday evening. Beverly Marsh is one of the main characters in the story. Marsh is also present in those mini-series.

June 30, 2025. I asked my HS what I did, who I was, who I worked as, in my 1-st life.

.

Botany?

Cooking?

Pranks?

(I saw myself writing all of these in a dream. My notes app was blank when I went to see if I actually wrote that irl.)

I remember how I called police twice on old phone. First time I told some joke. Second time I asked for the police. I remember next the phone rang back. We were sitting behind a large table with lots of food. I thought now if they could track the number back. I tried to strike out the sentence I wrote on paper, but I did that with a pencil and the writing was still visible. Then I saw that paper completely devoid of any ink or graphite, and only the impressions from the pen remained (so you could still make out what was written on that paper); I thought how in the world it was possible to remove all that ink just like that?

*

I sipped a bit of water after waking up and had a stomach ache for the first time (in a long time). Yesterday ate again the frozen vegetable mix and again had issues with my digestive tract (the last time I had that dream about not throwing up in the truck). I thought how it may be a synchronicity to cooking (which I probably did learn in my first life). I don't suppose I'll be buying such frozen mixes again; and I was hesitant to buy this, remembering the last time I ate it, but I needed green beans for a recipe which the mix contained.

.

All 3 words don't surprise me. Botany and cooking is something one could learn in their first life – learning how to live in the Universe. It's the base, the foundation of life.

Giving no spiritual knowledge is present when you're born in the first life, doing silly things like pranks is also understandable. I'll note here that it reminded me of how I used a phone to prank someone in my past life of Vivien Leigh; and in this life Anton and I also used a public phone to call Vlad and say silly things (now I wish we didn't). Just recently saw an article of what a person did with his Raspberry Pi and prank thingy was in the list,

and I was thinking ‘Why?!’

.

Yesterday, after watching IT 2017 movie, I realized there was a kind of very subtle omnipresence of Pennywise in my mind. The most noticeable event happened when I was trying to fall asleep and saw a man (maybe dancing) and then all of a sudden I saw Pennywise jump out to the right from behind that man’s body. I was not scared during all those hours. I think I was not very scared watching the movie too.

July

July 1, 2025. I saw a sack in which I guess was a corpse in the dream I had when asked about my 6-th life on June 18, 2025. Long time ago I saw a pig in a sack when asking about my Emma's life, and later I learned I must have eaten a pig in that life (including the brains). Sack relates to my last name in this life, so I thought the dream could mean the pig was inside of me (represented by the sack) – e.g. eaten. So, naturally, having seen a corpse in a sack raised concerns and I decided to ask my HS the question to just get over with it…….. and move on……

I have no idea how the error in this Q happened. But it's so, so annoying! This is the last of Qs I wanted to have an issue on.

I checked today my browser's history and I did copy and paste the word 'cannibal' from Thiaoouba Prophecy to Google Translate just to copy the translation – каннибал - so that there's no issues. I knew from childhood the difference between 'cannibal' and 'Hannibal', and I knew the difference when I learned I am Evdokia Dioper.

It was a surprise today to realize I had written Hanibal instead of cannibal in my question, and this is one of reasons why I saw both color indicators tonight in my dreams. I tried copying and pasting 'каннибал' into Google's email composing text area and there was no autocorrecting. I doubt I could write the word myself and do it the wrong way – although, I'm afraid I have to consider this to be a possibility also.

This is the Q I asked my HS, asking later to draw my attention to the part of the dream where I'd get my answer:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если я был ганнибалом, людоедом в моей прошлой жизни; и в случае если я был ганнибалом в моей прошлой жизни, то я бы также хотел услышать и/или увидеть в какой по счету жизни я был ганнибалом.

Если ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не был ганнибалом, людоедом, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет."

.

On helicopter I had to drop a container to the spot marked like in gta with a circle extending a bit upwards (like a tube with its wall getting more and more transparent). Missed just a bit and had to pick the package with the 'V' key, I think, and then I had to drop the thing back to the circle. There was also a large square area (connecting or near?) that circle – its opaque-to-transparent walls were also extending upwards a small bit.

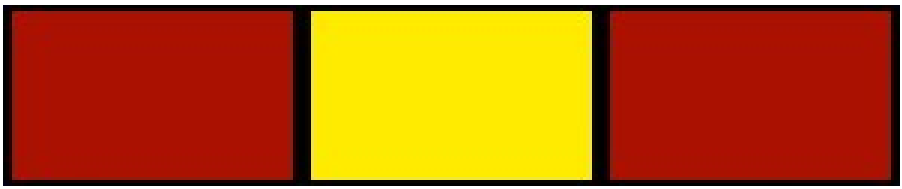
Жёлтая кукуруза. (Yellow corn) seed appeared right in front of my eyes and then I woke up. I clearly remembered the yellow on it.

. (I was relieved to understand I was not… but I also remembered that in GTA those markers are red colored… and V might be Roman number 5… I

asked my HS Why in dream I saw dead body in the sack when I asked about my 6th life.)

Saw 2 red rectangles and black divides and yellow in the middle on tie(?). But My attention was drawn to the central yellow color via zooming in onto that yellow color (it was a different frame).

I tried to quickly recreate what I saw on that piece of fabric/tie:



. (Asked my HS Why I have contradicting answers?)

In a car with, I believe, Vika and her bf. I asked if I could put the safety belt on and then I did it. Maybe we picked someone up. We navigated slowly around cars near tram tracks in front of my house. I think there was snow. I thought the car would touch others so close it was to them.

.

Sent supplies. Then went myself and brought more knives sensing psychically an attack might happen. I unwrapped the knives from my sack; 2-3(?) large ones were put at the end of a table; several more (around 5?) on top of some shelf. This will help the other people in the house to defend themselves. Dad was there - another looking dad (not the dad I had in my current life). I knew I was the only child. But if their village would fall, the next would be ours where I lived. The end result would be the same.

*

I'm glad I'm writing the details in this entry after the steam in me cooled down… or I'd write lots of *** to hide all the cursing that was raising up withing the depth of my being. How, just how annoying it is to still have these childish errors – and on such important questions!

.

My attention was drawn to the yellow color, and the yellow color indicator in my question was written solely for the case if I was not Cannibal (man-eater) in any of my past lives. As such, I think it was help from my HS to know the actual answer.

It's clear what the first dream with helicopter and package dropped just barely touching the marker meant – I made an error in my Q's red-indicator-part.

The car dream also showed that there was an error in my Q – the word I meant was not the word ended up in my Q – but it was sooo close ('h/г' instead of 'c/к' in an 8-letter word). The safety belt might be representation of me trying to make sure I would not have any errors.

.

But why I saw 2 reds on that piece of fabric which I thought was a tie

(could have been a winter scarf too)? I should note here I DID NOT ask my HS to repeat anything for the clear as day yellow corn seed answered my question very clearly.

I had to go outside after 3 AM to check on what was making noise and making slight vibrations which made my mother feel bad during the night. An air-conditioner far-far away from us was turned on for the whole night. I put some sick blankets under her bedclothes and she said it was better and had some sleep. I later woke up from the hum that has been terrorizing me for years now; but managed to fall asleep with my noise lowering headphones. Basically, I had issues sleeping and I'm glad I remember at least something of what I saw tonight in my dreams.

Why I saw 2 reds and 1 yellow between them? Just as why V was present? I probably was someone by the name Mansu in that life; Mansfield last name could be of connection here too (Man's field... I saw lots of graves in that dream… but it was about my 6-th life, not 5-th… they are close to each other, though)

My whole being doesn't wish to *** spend another night asking the same, and only slightly modified, question about the topic I hoped to be done with and was so relieved to think that I WAS done with after seeing that yellow corn seed….

My attention being drawn only to yellow colors tonight should be the answer. But then why I saw reds still? And V? I was not Hannibal based on the answers I got from my Qs in regards to what names I had in my past lives; only a husband was called that name in my Evdokia's life (perhaps the snow in my dream somehow connects to that life? St. Petersburg has snow during winters, of course.)

Abram Petrovich Gannibal / Абра́м (Ибраги́м) Петро́вич Ганниба́л. I was called ЕВДОКИЯ АНДРЕЕВНА ГАННИБАЛ after (forced) marriage to Abram. 'Ганнибал' is what was written in my question and what I eventually ended up reading when officially asking my Higher Self my question for the night. Was I Ганнибал in my past life? Yes, I was and that was the reason I saw red.

But why was it repeated? …At least I assume it was a repetition. There were actually dreams when I saw a particular color-indicator illuminate the whole room, or cast light on several objects in the room and I did not ask for repetitions. So perhaps it was not repeated and I just got used to asking my HS to repeat an A to a Q and to seeing my color-indicator being shown several times in dreams or in a single frame – e.g. being repeated.

Why V? My Evdokia's life was 37-th (provided all is correct – this is what I need to spend my time on atm; not on figuring out if I was…). Of course, it's also an assumption V might have meant 5. It could mean many other things.

.

Having established this, it's important to note that I'd only see yellow

indicator in 2 cases:

- if I was not Hannibal/Ганнибал in any of my past lives – But it was established that I was (since I had that last name in Evdokia's life after marrying Abram), so I should not have seen yellow due to the word 'ганнибал/hannibal';

- if I was not a man-eater (людоед) in any of my past lives. I saw yellow, which means (taking into account all that has been established before) it had to have been the answer to the question in regards to that word 'man-eater'.

-

Remembering all that, I think that my conclusion on what the true answer of this night is should be correct.

.

Why I saw knives wrapped in a sack cloth?

5 squared is 25. 25 appeared in my dream about 6-th life. Just noting this, but see no connection atm.

In a dream on the night about the 6-th life it was also mentioned that 'slight variations can have a dramatic effect'. Maybe seeing a corpse in a sack this time meant something else. In fact, I'm not sure now if the idea I had about that Emma's dream is also correct. It's interesting to note I lived my Emma's life (38-th) right after my Evdokia's life (37-th), and tonight I mentally thought about 6-th life and saw V (which could be a 5).

Tonight's sack dream showed that I, again, tried to help somehow other people. In my 6-th life sack dream I tried to help burry the dead – lots of dead.

I did not mention it coz I don't know how much of what I saw was still part of my dream – but in today's dream, after I placed the knives and knew the backstory, I saw the invasion happen. I saw ammonium nitrate smokes (we did those smoke generators irl when we were kids) being thrown inside of a tank; the soldiers then came out and villagers tried to use the machinery. What if the wrong level is pulled and the tank fires at somebody?

Basically, maybe there was a war of some kind when I lived my 6-th life and there were many deaths. Of course, all this needs to be asked but it takes time to do so via this method.

*

While preparing my next question, I wrote the additional clause in case I got my tonight's answer wrong. When I wrote 'И ещё - я считаю, что ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не был людоедом, каннибалом.' – the word 'каннибалом' was underlined with red wavy line. When I checked what it suggested, I saw 'ганнибалом' and nothing else. It's possible I automatically, without thinking about it, clicked that yesterday to correct what I thought was the error in spelling and never gave it much attention/thought.

July 2, 2025. I had to address again the last Q. I did that by asking my HS to tell/write if I was mistaken in my judgment and I was man-eater in my past

life.

Not to waste time, I also asked what gender I was in my 27-th life… it was supposed to be an easy question…

What I read out, asking my HS a new Q:

“Моё Высшее Я, если в моей 27-ой жизни я имел мужское тело, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет.

Если в моей 27-ой жизни я имел женское тело, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет.

И ещё - я считаю, что ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не был людоедом -, но если я ошибаюсь и я был людоедом в моей прошлой жизни, то тогда я бы хотел чтобы во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, мне было сказано или написано, что я был людоедом в моей прошлой жизни.”

When checking my Q before asking it I knew that “я имел” may mean “had s*x” in Russian slang. But surely it’s clear what I mean here in my Q, I thought.

.

Had Sergey being sprayed by water from a hose or hydrant. A dog, German shepherd, too was sprayed so that it doesn’t come near me. I was on the porch of my village house; they were at the gate.

Said ‘bye’ finally, but he didn’t like the whole thing. Came to the house trespassing and started smashing something against the corner where windows are.

I opened the door and woke up around the time he’d appear in frame.

(Maybe there were thoughts of something long and sharp being held ready pointing to the door)

.

Spotted red Cloth. (I woke up immediately)

.

Then saw more red. (woke up and wrote it down. Fell asleep)

.

School. Were separated into 2 groups of 22 people in each(? If so, then there were 44 total people – the number of my total lives, including my current one). I was in the 2-nd group. A lot of time was spent searching where my class is and at the end I still didn’t know.

Anton or Linus (Linus Tech Tips; if it was him, maybe I also saw Luke) assigned me. My bag was open in friendly manner by someone (Vova P.?).

I saw written signatures on a white paper. More than 5, no more than 15 I think... But what color it was? It was blue I think.

(.. why? Имел .... Тело. Думал если и тут с**с будет темой, но подумал, что все ок.... Ок)

I checked the map near biology class and saw pink or red colors. I saw some familiar people there (Olga G?).

There were 2 girls near exit. I talked to them casually. One had hoodie. She was petite, smaller than me. I liked her more the other one at first.

A table with roasted pig maybe - dark red texture on its meat. I stopped the hoodie girl by it and it got on her head. The Table was not there anymore.

Going upstairs she held my hand and I touched hers to lead her. There was a strange moment when a black skinned guy stopped to check her bottom on the stairs. I had to move around him.

We're back going physically close. She's wearing a cap now, I think. Nothing to talk I realize and a bit of silence but it's ok.

3rd floor has kids and I think I saw 'Z' letter/shape on the floor made out of toys. Something too childish I note to her.

We go to the right and then turn right again to stand near windows when we had geography class irl.

We talk of something and I casually say my age for she herself looks underage. 26, no it's 36 I say. Maybe the physical contact started to wane there?

She was joking and saying Fool in Russian in regard to something – and it was about me, but it was a joke^^

(I wonder if that was me in that life and I said something like that, and had to pay in my life by hearing similar things)

. (I asked my HS why I had seen 2 color indicators; I also noted how the looks of the hoodie girl reminded me of Audrey Hepburn in *My Fair Lady* when she was the flower girl; again making me think if this is the body I had in that life.)

Something about water maybe?

Something about gov official. Wanted to kill me maybe. I told something him in regards to his activity? And went on my way. Maybe there was something red.

I walk towards the same tram stop as in dream about Audrey Hepburn's new life with 13-th tram stop, and I remember that sequence (it was about the same, I'd say). Will this time we have to wait for 13?

Inside of the 13-th tram. Mother sits. Then she moves 1 sit back. There's 1 sit empty between us. She asks if we sit on another side with seats for 2 people but only one seat is empty.

A man in front of me tells me some story, something about spirituality or similar thing. I ask him if he has a piece of paper. He gives me a small (or tiny?) scrap of paper on which I was writing this in blue pen:

"Тиауба: Золотая Планета

Thiaoouba"

(I thought about 'Prophecy' word but did not write it.)

Told him to just Google it just in case, but he knew what to do.

Mother came out on a wrong stop and I said it's 13-th tram and we'll go

right to our street. Barely talked her into entering it again. There was a carriage or a stroller on the ground which is one of reasons she hesitated to enter back? People said the tram driver would wait; I pulled the stroller into the tram.

Mother cried in the back for she made wrong decision, she said. Refused to sit on an empty seat just near her at the back.

The man whom I wrote about TP book says something, a joke. Don't remember now what it was, but I don't suppose I was laughing.

-

At some point tonight I saw a bare leafless tree with many crow nests on it. Some were very close to each other as if they were merged (and maybe they were).

*

^^irl many people copied my school texts (cheated off my writings on exams; one of those men often sat near me, and he had black skin and would jokingly and probably ironically, given the circumstances, called me that Russian word too. I didn't think anything of that. I wonder now, if that girl was me in that 27-th life, maybe I did call someone a similar name as a joke and since it was an error it resulted in me having to have that school experience?

.

Maybe I had that body (girl with the hoodie) in my 27-th life. And maybe at one point I looked somewhat like Audrey looked in that movie of hers during the first scenes when she was selling flowers. It'd sure go along with me noticing how in my past lives I looked at certain moments similarly to people I knew in my current life (also, during certain moments since our bodies change in appearance due to various factors)

Memory of water is also of interest here, for I also was heading to a swimming pool in that dream when I asked about Audrey's new life.

.

The empty sits dream part is a bit worrying, for it may mean somewhere was done an error – in how my lives were arranged. I wanted to check if all was ok anyhow; it's just that I hoped All Was OK.

I don't know if «я имел» somehow resulted in me seeing the blue, meaning here I had s*x with the people of opposite s*x in that 27-th life. If the number of signatures meant the number of partners… it's the opposite of my previous life of Hypatia when I died virgin at 49… if so, then the extreme would not be of big surprise given what I experienced regarding s*x in this life and in my Vivien's. The stroller might have been indication of that too – if only it wasn't for the empty sits and mother moving 1 sit back leaving an empty sit between us.

I don't think I'll be able to come to any solid conclusions here until I check if all is ok with how my past lives got arranged in my excel spreadsheet based on my answers which I received during the last 12+ months.

And yes, maybe after learning I live my 44-th life I should have asked what name I had in my [number; e.g. 40-th, 32-nd, etc.] life instead of how I actually did it… but then again, there was nothing wrong in the way I did my search provided all the answers are interpreted correctly…

.

And then why would I see blue if there is an error somewhere? 27-th life Is 27-th life regardless. I was either male or female in it – period. Unless I somehow was a hermaphrodite, but I doubt it. And if androgyny was the thing in it, then again – female is female, and male is male. Only hermaphrodite is in between those two genders – nothing else. Basically, it should have been clear I'm interested in what gender I was; what s*x organs I had; not how people may have perceived me in that life.

I have written 'Chris | (Unknown)' in the name field for 27-th life which fell there based on all the previous answers. But if that name belonged to me in a different life, then it should not lead to me seeing both colors in contradiction (unless it was a help from my HS to let me know there's an error which I wouldn't otherwise spot? But then I was actually thinking of double checking everything – I would find it still, I think… maybe this is not it…)

I might actually ask if I was hermaphrodite in my 27-th life. Because it's weird I saw both colors. Yesterday I checked if I wrote before «я имел» when asking about what gender I had in a past life and all worked ok until I reached the lives in which I was hermaphrodite…

Was there something in my dream which would indicate that? Other than how the hoodie girl looked? I wonder if the empty sit between me and mother could indicate that? 3 genders and 3 sits. Hermaphrodite is in the middle and the middle sit was empty.

Тиауба & Thiaoouba mean the same thing. I honestly don't think I saw blue coz of slang meaning – if it was then asking Q and receiving correct As would be difficult… more than that, people usually say a name or pronoun after that slang phrase.

The crow nests, some of which were maybe even merged into each other – could indicate a female and male body being merged into one.

I might be reaching here. Just my thoughts for now trying to make sense of tonight's answers.

(I felt the presence near my palm again when I wrote some of the points here.)

.

I'll note here that red was in focus more than blue was.

Also, I never asked my HS to repeat the answer tonight (when I first woke up I didn't remember seeing any colors) and I still saw both color indicators several times.

.

Thankfully, I have no memory of hearing or seeing anything at all that would remind me of man-eater part of the question. So, my yesterday's conclusions were correct.

I made a note here about: "How life events will lead us to finding love if we have to find it. My thought on searching in the street among random people. That I wanted something special, some history."

I forgot to expand my ideas for more clearness. It's basically about fate. If we have to meet someone special, our second half, at a certain time and certain place then we will – and it matters not where or under what circumstances such a fateful meeting will take place. Of course, this will occur as a reward for us doing something right - including just going out and talking to people – and, of course, if we don't have to suffer rejections for some error(s) me made.

-

Note of August 26, 2026. I added this dream to a new index with blue pen writings and was reading such dreams in case I'd spot something else. Seconds after I read "26, no it's 36 I say" I got notification on my phone from Quora about a person who's 26 and unemployed and feeling depressed: https://powerofpositivity1.quora.com/I-m-26-unemployed-and-feeling-depressed-because-all-my-friends-have-good-jobs-How-can-I-figure-out-what-career-is-rig Might be a coincidence (if there's even such a thing when everything has a purpose and happens for a reason) but the event had my attention.

It was also roughly the time when the news about Tim Curry's passing started to appear in the notifications.

July 3, 2025. I tried to see if my suspicions regarding certain people's new or past lives were correct. I asked my HS if *** was Ingrid Bergman, *** was Jean Seberg, *** was Charles Laughton, and if Michael Meanwell was William Hamilton.

Green – the statement is correct. Orange – it is not, and I asked to tell and/or show me what which part was not correct.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если Утверждение, которое я зачитаю является верным.

И я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, если Утверждение, которое я зачитаю не является верным, и я также хочу, чтобы мне было сказано и/или написано, что именно в том Утверждении не является верным.

Утверждени:
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/***
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ingrid Bergman

Этот человек по имени ***, также известный как ***, был в его прошлой жизни этой актрисой по имени Ingrid Bergman (Ингрид Бе́ргман);

https://www.twitch.tv/***
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jean_Seberg
этот стример *** был в его прошлой жизни этой актрисой по имени Jean Seberg (Джин Дороти Сиберг);

https://www.twitch.tv/***
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles_Laughton
эта девушка-стример *** была в её прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Charles Laughton (Чарльз Ло́утон);

https://www.flickr.com/photos/michaelmeanwell/
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/William Hamilton(diplomat)
этот человек по имени Michael Meanwell был в его прошлой жизни этим человеком по имени William Hamilton.

Конец Утверждения."

.

Amanda Keys (later I thought if it was West)

.

2 large bottles in ground. In dirt, grubby? They contain transparent, a bit whitish maybe, liquid.

Lizz is my gf somehow. (She's a streamer. Her irl profile has green colors).

See cgi 2d. Circle rolling back and forth and there are some other circles(?) attached to it on one side. I think There is also another circle which could be green.

Waking up in village. Looking for earplugs (беруши) but can't find them – missing, absent. (Before that I had a mental image of those earplugs which are orange – the ones I bought long time ago were all orange; since it was more like memory than dream vision I don't tag it with orange color here).

Elderly man approaching our house and checking dad's dark green car.

I put cloths on.

Among trees – we're in Moscow now in front of my apartment building. He Tells me I was a pilot; insists on it. He's a young man now. I tell him I know who I was in my 4 lives I lived in 20-th century (ad) and I was not a pilot in those lives, and the plane was invented in that century. But as the man continued on insisting I was a pilot, the idea in my mind started to shift to the possibility I was a pilot of that spacecraft in my 3-rd life (I assume for now)

during which I ended up crashing on this planet and started being reborn here.

Taking interview with my mother. I looked away; I was in the grass, I think. (so the whole scene had greenery, but I did not see it directly)

Yellow slippers got under bed. Trying to get them out.

Is he saying to waste me?

Among trees now.

A giant, muscular man has grown. The one who got killed (in the previous dream sequence) has also grown a giant, muscular man. That killed man gets rid of his bloody patch on his right(?) shoulder (or near it).

Someone with orange or yellow skin wakes up.

.

Dropped into a deep pool. I saw dark green colors as I was trying to swim back to the surface.

There was something about aliens(?) catching in mid-air a person and eating them.

. (I asked my HS at one point to please say and repeat the name of the person who was the other person I mentioned.)

There was something about 2(?) streamers in some city (Maybe I saw in them Abver and Miker). There was something about donations, work, and attention(?).

Late I had heard about Audrey Hepburn and Marilyn Monroe's new lives. The names were repeated. As that was happening, the scene showed Olya answering my message and then starting to ignore the rest. Other village 'friends' also never checked my messages. (So I take it to mean my last request would not be answered – and it wasn't)

*

I was hesitant to have written 'all is correct in my statement' for the green indicator in case I wouldn't see green due to some grammar error or whatever.

If only I was sure if it was yellow or orange skin on that woman who suddenly woke up.

I did see green for sure, though. But the thing is I could have seen it because some part of my statement was correct, but not all of it.

Audrey and Marilyn's mentions are important here coz I had very little information to determine their possible new lives. With these 4 people I also have very little information that links them to other people – their possible new incarnations. This, combined with green indicator I saw, could be a hint I was correct in my statement.

I think I'll have to ask about each person individually to be absolutely sure. It is an important question.

.

I asked to show which part was not correct, and it'd seem the elderly man could represent William, and the giant, muscular man could represent Michael.

-

Update about pilot. It's possible I could have been pilot in my first lives, and I could be one when Mu was still around. They had flying 'saucer' machines.

July 4, 2025. Asked my HS about the dark-skinned woman I saw in a dream around September 23, 2024. Was it me in my past life or not?

"Моё Высшее Я, 23 сентября 2024 года я записал в дневнике про то, как во сне я видел себя девушкой с тёмной кожей, и та девушка занималась се**ом с белым мужчиной.

Если та темнокожая девушка - это я в моей прошлой жизни, и это то, как выглядело моё тело в той прошлой жизни - то тогда я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я также хотел бы несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть какое у меня было имя в той жизни.

Если же я не был той темнокожей девушкой ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

-

When I was lying in bed ready to sleep, I may have fallen asleep for just a brief moment, and I clearly saw my mother walking in her yellow dress (with some blacks) near the lake – it was the spot where I walked earlier in the morning. (I think it was a dream which lasted for a very short time)

.

Village. I turned on light. It was yellow. Small house has that yellow light cover.

Putting out things on a table. Headphones and something else.

Putting b&w photos to in between houses at the end. Fastly walked out of there. Yellow light barely glowed.

Liza in village had blue dress, but it has, as irl, yellow small all over. She called me by my name Zhenya (Evgeny).

I heard birds (jackdaws?) as or shortly before I woke up. Realizing Lisa is dead.

(Maybe I called myself by name too around the time I was putting away the photos, asking to calm down and relax.)

. (Repeat name. I also asked to say да/yes if I was Lisa Hill in that life, нет/no if I was not Lisa Hill in that life.)

Village. I uncover metal sheets away from where the blueberries should have been, and placing those sheets on top of the dilapidated shack's roof.

Yellow ground under blueberries – there were no bushes. Mother started climbing on top of the dilapidated shack and I could have said не/not to do it. A heartbeat meter was showing mother's heartbeat, and maybe the numbers had yellow color; the numbers would rise as she climbed, and return to 30(?) as she relaxed there on the roof. There was a third person near us, and I feel

like it was Lisa. I might have been called by my name.

Carrots. Dark orange or… could have been red too. Someone said something about burying someone under there?

.

Woon Anthony & someone in a group on Facebook; and Someone & someone in a group. No message history on fb chat with him. (he has red in his irl profile picture)

*

I remembered that Evgeny name appeared when I asked some time ago what my name was in a life I lived in the 1-st century BC. Anthony was also present that night.

But, Anthony name also appeared when I asked about the name I had in my life I lived right after my Nefertiti's life. (Should be 16-th).

I think I lived that life in the 1-st century BC, but it might be a good idea to double check this.

.

On September 23 of 2024 I had asked about the name I had in the life I lived in 1870 AD. Later I learned that I was called Lisa Hill in that life. I think this is the reason why I saw Liza in my tonight's dreams.

July 6, 2025. The last 2 nights I had dreams in which I was in my past body of Vivien.

Update of August 25, 2025. Just now I realized that I saw those dreams before the day I died on in that life, and before I'd get that negative experience with police.

July 7, 2025

"Моё Высшее Я, если для создания одного из моих тел - включая и прошлые и нынешнее - были использованы 19% электронов, которые были частью человека, о котором можно найти информацию в интернете, то я бы хотел несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть полное имя того человека, а также услышать и/или увидеть моё полное имя, которое я имел или имею живя в том моём теле для создания которого были использованы 19% того человека, о котором можно найти информацию в интернете."

(later added that I want to receive the answer in a dream I'd see in the next 14 hours)

. (I had some dreams but could not remember them)

Landercamp..??? Blonde hair. Saw thumbnails(?) of naked women.

(Narration was happening; just give the main idea of it) *P*** actress(?)* with some *voice* (unusual voice; like Bonnie Tyler's, etc.). Had to *seduce* men herself. Became *nightmare* for her to (seek and?) *have f**k or s*x*.

Saw her and her husband, who was *bold*, walking with a black stroller down a path.

Something about lake name was repeated but I do not remember the

name.

*

Heather Langenkamp, the actress from *A Nightmare of Elm Street* came up in search when I googled 'Landercamp actress'.

Many words from the narration, as well as the visuals, have reflections in my life. Maybe I can't have a direct answer (maybe never heard the person's name), and so I got the general idea of just who the person whose 19% of electrons (or some part of them) I have in me? It would make sense, given my addictions in this life. (it's obvious it's about my current body, current life, and maybe that's why I didn't hear my name)

Searching for some words I heard in the dream led me nowhere.

There are about 3 million of lakes in the states and it's impossible for me to read them all.

I'm not sure now if the p actress related to that blonde woman. I might need to ask my HS just from how many people the 19% of electrons were used to create my current body.

-

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AHGxxSx8UIE

~6:50 "Plastic will become lead of our generation." – I was what was said by the guy (King Trout) in the video I watched on YT while having my breakfast.

It made me remember a dream I had tonight in which lead bullets for a pneumatic pistol somehow were almost(?) swallowed (by me or mother).

I have seen similar videos before and was thinking just how much of actual recycling there's in Russia. We do separate what can be recycled and throw it into the appropriate garbage bin for recycled garbage.

.

I realized today that 58 years ago (+ several hours) I died in my past life of Vivien. I noted also how my calendar read "7/7/2025". 77 has a meaning to me now that I know where I lived in my very first lives.

I went to throw away the garbage in the morning and, not feeling too well, decided to turn back as a police car was driving towards me. They stopped me and searched every crack on my wallet and bag trying to find at least something. The most *** of the officers even looked at the ground trying to find if something was 'dropped' there or not (I at first didn't know what that *** was on about; then I figured it out. I try to see good in people – unless there's reasons to be neutral or straight suspicious and cautious; so it can be difficult to see the other point of view.)

For some reason, when I searched what kinds of guns Russian police uses, pneumatic weapons came up in search. But they do use the guns that can kill – read a news in which police just happened to visit a toilet with a man they snatched out of the crowd and that man killed the policeman with the gun he managed to draw from the officer's holster. I read more articles how people hunt and kill police officers for their brutality and unlawful acts against

normal people (who are not criminals) – I need to clarify that it is an error to do so when there's no immediate danger to your life. Peaceful solution is required to deal with such police officers – I know that emotions can blind common sense sometimes and draw out lots of negativities from withing you, but it is so.

I'm satisfied to know that, according to Universal Law, one day, maybe in another life, but those police officers will meet their punishment for the crimes, suffering, and humiliation they cause people.

Another prophetic dream. I could not have called what was in store for me this early morning based on what I saw in the dream. I was William Armine, somewhat of a policeman, and maybe I keep suffering for my own errors done in that life. There was a moment in my Vivien's life too regarding a policeman and his finger, I believe.

.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2_sKXBSctuo

My unusual response to lower the buildup of negative emotions led me to watching this video while eating and some moments reminded me of Bonnie and Clyde, and how my life is intertwined with some of Bonnie's past and future lives. No wonder I have to look at something like this – life led me to this moment. Obviously, we suffer for our own errors – done in this life or in a past. Those dead or injured had to pay for one (maybe more depending on circumstances) of the errors they did.

The taser part made me ponder just how much of an error their use is when the person being tased hasn't attacked you and is not known to have done any serious crime? The man in the video did drive on opposite lane – which could result in fatal accident – but was the use of taser – which looked like torturing – justified in the eyes of the Universal Law? The cop who tased the man was killed by him, and the woman who ordered him to use the taser was wounded. Obviously, the injuries were sustained as a result of them paying for their own errors – the question here is if the tasing contributed to it and if so, how much?

July 8, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, как я знаю из книги Thiaoouba Prophecy, 19% электронов могут использоваться для создания тела человека. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и/или услышать 19% электронов скольких людей были использованы для создания моего нынешнего тела (Евгения Мешкова)."

.

The looter has several followers. They did several stores.

It was very cold. Winter.

.

Was in store where in other dream was 5ka (irl it's Khalturinskaya 19). Realized it's cinema now. Sat and saw the movie was in German. Could not

understand anything. Someone further to the side translated what was said. He was barely audible. I decided to leave. Asked a man near me how much of the movie was left. Several people heard it somehow and turned their heads to us.

Lights turned on and when a woman said to go around or something I went over the barrier and exited the building, taking a quick look at the store to note once more it's location.

.

Car (with 5 sits)

*

Maybe the answer is 5.

(When I woke up I thought I saw a dream about a serge with several people. But maybe it was about the first dream about the looters?)

I had a prophetic dream about 5ka which was in the place I was in my dream tonight. Only irl there was never 5ka in there. There was another 24-hour store there before, and now there are 2 separate stores.

.

I used to learn German language in school. Marina, Marilyn M.'s incarnation, studied German too. There is some connection here to me. It's possible one of people whose 19% of electrons were used to form my body spoke German.

July 9, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать о том кем был один из людей, 19% электронов которого были использованы для формирования моего нынешнего тела Евгения Мешкова, и о котором я ещё либо ничего не знаю, либо знаю меньше всего из всех тех людей, чьи 19% электронов были использованы для формирования моего тела."

.

Sniper taking a point on a cliff overlooking several points and people there.

Visual of some rhomb and 7 number. 3 arrows? Making a circle.

.

In the last dream I was near a train to my left, then spotting and going to the WC. I explained (to mom, I think) that yesterday I drank more water – a whole cup – after taking activated coal. (and I did need to pee irl so that was probably the reason behind that dream)

*

Maybe the first dream was the answer, but not sure. Before, when asking similar questions, I had two dreams in which there were clear links to me in this life.

Never held a firearm in my hands (except for when we visited that army post with class). I would imagine sniper-rifle-related situations in my imagination sometimes. Not sure if this was it – 1 of people whose 19% of

electrons were used to form my body was a sniper in their life.

I also had a subtle thought that maybe I saw Natalie Wood in a dream, but not sure.

July 10, 2025. I asked my HS the same Q as yesterday (because now that I knew, perhaps, more about one of people whose 19% of electrons I have in my body, I could get some information about another person now).

.

I saw myself cutting hair of a woman. She had her hair tied in the back. There was something about her last name and I thought if it was Meshkova (my grandma on mother's side died before I was born). I'm not sure, but it's possible there was something about her death or some danger – I'm writing this after some memory of the dream returned to me in the morning when I realized the connection of my dreams to my past life of Missy.

.

(Edit of August 23, 2026. Initially I wrote "a bizarre dream about 2 or more people", and later I used the word "men". But the way I remember the dream now is there were 2 women. It's plausible I misremember the dream because later I learned it was a reference to Laura and Karen.)

I also saw a bizarre dream about 2 women… fighting… or even killing each other, and then all of a sudden they would turn their gaze right on the camera – me (In the dream I actually thought or was saying that fact they are looking "at the camera" now – not "at me").

One of the people was gnawing(?) on the bloody leg of another – still looking right at the camera (me). The person whose leg was being swallowed also stared right at the camera (me). The shape of their mouths began to change, becoming wider and wider. Soon they stopped resembling human beings.

. (upon waking up I asked my HS to repeat the exact same answer in the dream I'd hopefully see in the next 10 hours. I did so because I wanted to have a better idea of which dream was the answer to my question.)

My wish was fulfilled. Only this time I was to the left of the man whose leg was slowly swallowed in the previous dream (in that dream I was to the right of him). And this time I think there was no murder, and there was definitely no eating or facial shape-shifting. It all ended quite ok.

.

I also had a dream in which I climbed over the school's fence and walked under my umbrella along the football field and then near the building (which was different than what we have irl). I decided to go back in case a guard would see me.

I saw something about *American Chopper's* Paul Teutul Sr. & Paul Teutul Jr. Senior and junior words were heard spoken.

Then a woman was saying something about the issues of the floor. We were now on a pier and several planks were broken. She was saying

something about the sand taking over?

*

Yesterday I finished reading Michel Desmarquet's book *Nature's Revenge*. Some of what I saw might have been influenced by it.

I also watched for the first time *Catch Me if You Can* movie and later learned the Frank guy, on whose book the film was based, had mainly lied about his life's story. I made a note that another person called Frank did the same thing – the movie *Bloodsport* was based on his story. I found it ironic that people called Frank (word 'frank' means open and honest, of course) did the pretty much exact same thing, writing fictional stories about their own lives but posing them as the truth, and then those stories were made into movies stating they're based on real stories (perhaps for legal reasons or something). I wonder if those Franks might share the same Higher Self?

.

The bizarre dream about man staring at the camera/me reminded me, when I was writing my notes down in the morning, about what happened shortly before I was killed in my past life of Missy. From what I read, Karen and Laura played a scene and then they would turn their heads right at me. Staring at me as they revealed it was all an act to lure me basically to that remote location…

I'm not sure how it relates to me… unless… what if my past lives' electrons were also counted as 19% of electrons coming from other people when I asked my Q on July 8, 2025? So 1 person is me, and 4 other are different people? It's just a thought; might ask tonight if this idea is true or not.

Now that I think about it, my hair – in my Missy's life – was cut by one of those people before they killed me.

The thing here is that I should know a lot about my past life of Missy.

July 11, 2025. Asked my HS this:

"Моё Высшее Я, 9 июля 2025 года н.э. я спросил тебя вопрос, и в ночь с 9-го по 10-е июля 2025 года н.э. я видел сны, которые впоследствии напомнили мне о событиях, произошедших со мной в моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы. Если я видел те сны по той причине, что моим ответом в ту ночь было то, что те 19% электронов были частью моего тела в моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если ли же моим ответом в ту ночь было то, что часть 19% электронов того человека были использованы для создания тела Karen Severson или Laura Doyle, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если причина была в другом, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. я хочу услышать реальный голос животного, который я смогу распознать, и я

бы хотел узнать что является той причиной.”

.

Village. I look outside to see red orcs fighting. Raiders? Dying?

I have dark orange cookies on the table. 3 or 4 left in the plastic wrap. Tea is near.

.

Moscow. Rain outside. Darkness. Perhaps as I walk back to the houses entrance I see orange light reflected in the water under me.

2 orange wires on parrots cage.

Sasha (Alexander R.) needed me to build something for a parrot cage. Cage’s wires were all slanted, going diagonally. Aleksey Averin Also had me build feeder(?) or something for the parrot cage.

I go back home, waiting for mother. Old people with feeble voices who don’t live here return to their apartments near me (with whom I share electric box). No sign of mother. Irl we have orange walls.

.

Orange Flowers near Zina house in Lakibrovo. Well with green water, I believe.

. (The answer was clear by this time, and I was thinking who had those 19% electrons – Laura or Karen, or both? There was no easy way to ask another question, though.)

Shootout in narrow corridors. I take a point behind boxes, overlooking the corridor. Someone in Orange suit comes towards us. We Escape. Locking the massive metal door on a large latch after waiting for our man to pass.

I read a book. Unknown word in old Russian? And I remember there was something written about Laura Doyle (only in different language maybe). And I thought then if Karen Severson’s name would appear?

*

I was expecting the answer would be “it was something else”. Knowing I have in me 19% of electrons of the same person as Laura, I assume, has is unexpected.

July 13, 2025. Today I went to check if Magnet store was open after it temporarily closed due to ‘technical reasons’. It was not ‘just’ closed with no opening dates. Read recent reviews and many people complained about the foul smell and rats inside. Never seen rats in there, but can confirm the fruit and vegetable area often had rotting food and smell.

June 28, 2025‘s dream showed the there was another store in place of Magnet, and Magnet moved elsewhere. There’s a chance it was a prophetic dream. Time will tell.

Update of August 25, 2025. The store reopened. It was dirty when they opened it… some squeaky noises… water is often seen on the floor… dirty glass of freezers which I almost don’t wanna touch… time will tell if the store will keep working in such a state… If only it wasn’t for health issues I still

have, I'd stop going to this store.

July 14, 2025. I found synchronicities and parallels with my life and/or people I met in my life in the movies I know I watched in my past life of VL. I asked my HS if there were movies or tv-series I watched in my past life of Michele Avila and with which I could find similar parallel or synchronicities.

I had not slept too well even though I was mostly asleep.

I asked my HS to repeat the A to the last Q I asked on audio. I think I later asked my HS to show my favorite movie or tv-series in my past life of Missy. (It did happen, but now I'm not sure if I asked that in a dream, half-dream, or irl)

There was something that reappeared again – was repeated. It was like watching a cartoon (or old video game one could say this day and age). I saw a cartoony worm(?) with a cartoony head which I(?) was hitting with a rake. A writing appeared on top of the worm's head in a white cloud-like area (don't know how they call it). Then I saw again myself hitting another (I believe) worm with a rake.

I thought at first I remembered playing *Earthworm Jim* adventure videogame on Natasha's pc when we came to visit my aunt Zina when I was a little child. But upon further research into that game I realized that maybe it was *The Pink Panther* adventure point-and-click game that I remember. The panther is very tall and very thin in that game – just like a worm -, and maybe this is why I confused the old games. Although I think there was still something about *Earthworm Jim* games in my childhood… perhaps I saw Natasha play it on her Sega console?

And when I was working as a merchandiser I remember I was walking down the Fonvizin street (улица Фонвизина) to the Matrix (Матрица) food store, and there were tons of worm lying on the sidewalk after rain; it was a very unusual scene to behold.

Recently read Michel Desmarquet's *Nature's Revenge* book and his, via his fictional character, emphasized the importance of worms in Nature.

Basically, I do have some synchronicities with these creatures, and maybe in my life of Missy I did watch something, a cartoon perhaps, about worms.

Evening of July 14, 2025. Watched cake's stream after viewing my photo on Waterloo bridge (several images of a cake). He said Nastya walked with their child and he mentioned someone called Michele (someone she walked with). Reference to that dream about my future life in which I saw Nastya for some reason.

July 15, 2025. I asked my HS to see red if I didn't learn how to read in my past life of Evdokia Dioper. And if I could read in that life I asked to know what book I read; maybe I had a favorite book.

(I should have added 'never learned to read' or something in order to avoid the situation when I see red because I couldn't read when I was 1 year

old baby in my Evdokia's life.)

.

I saw written 'IF' which was later changed, written, by me to 'IT' later.

I saw red many times.

Saw IT references a lot in my dreams. Like read ab blue balloons.

. (at some point during the night I asked my HS to repeat the A to my last Q I recorded on audio)

Yellow Fire hydrants which used by several people (Ghostbusters vibe) to spray something or someone. One guy mentions Canada? He then continues spraying water by opening a yellow valve by rotating it 90 degrees. His hydrant had several openings.

FBI guys appear from the manholes. Order to stop.

Weirdly, police come out of the manholes closer to the firemen. It's as if they have a race or competition.

Tram explodes after a man (police, I believe) shoots it with his shotgun. I see fire spreading inside, but People in it are still alive? They Go to the nearest gun store and pillage it, arming themselves. I see yellow inside again, I think.

Chinese man who wants to fight injustice? I know him in the dream (both my/main character and me). Talk him out of it. I slept with his sister. But we together with that guy met other girls for the night. How can I say I love(?) his sister now?

I Approach a girl, thinking it's his sister, but it's someone else.

Locomotive stadium was maybe the place I was near now. Me and a girl approach the dig site. Ela and co has visited it before (or was it just co? Miss Mikkaa, I believe, was the one whom I thought about).

Girl falls underground but I manage to pull her out - only her hand was visible. She was wearing a red jacket.

I see basement and we walk under the surface on a narrow beam now. It's broken and some child approaches us. He's been playing for a while. I fidget with a wire or line which is attached to that beam. There was dirty water under us. The whole basement floor was flooded.

'Ela', said the dark red skinned thin humanoid beast before attacking the girl in red and she fell down screaming 'Arghhhh' to the echo of the vast room. I woke up hearing those screams.

*

I asked about Literature and before falling asleep yesterday I Thought about IT in a bit worried way. But it all passed I thought. Anyway, those factors could have been the reason I saw IT references and had nightmares this whole night. I sure didn't watch anything scary yesterday. But I feel like there's another reason I saw all that. I watched all IT and Nightmare on Elm Street movies recently and didn't have nightmares then.

I didn't find any books written in Russia before 1800s which would have 'IT' in its title.

It's possible that Ela and/or Stephen King were people whom I knew in

my Evdokia's life.

July 16, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать и\или увидеть имена, которые я имел в моих жизнях, которые я жил в 1 веке до нашей эры до моей жизни Клеопатры, и я хочу, чтобы те имена были упорядочены по году моего рождения в тех жизнях, начиная с первой жизни, которую я жил в 1 веке до н.э."

I right away said I'd prefer if the A could be repeated so that I remember it well.

.

Metro. Sliding down on the armrests near the steps. I have a ticket with writing. I'm first.

Tell the lady I could dust clean floor, water plants, etc.

Natasha (relative) was there.

Book about... Long man who did bad things.

Римская, ринская, и ...

3 vertical scratches which removed someone (3 people?) from the book, I think.

Preventing Vova (from village) from reaching us with a wave generator. I turned it off thinking he went away but he turned back. Takes time to operate the device. He's limping but catching up. He froze, looking at us, and I woke up.

. (asked my HS to repeat the A)

We wanna go to large hills through the fields. I see the roof of Pop's house. Theres a river.

Green small grass (as if it was cut) near river. I realize there's no bridge and we go back.

We climb steep hill with highly uneven surface.

Mother falls in the river. She had quilted jacket. I pull her out.

Vova appears out of water. Chases us. Then it's revealed he's a ghost, apparition.

I give mother my dry clothes as we run from the river to the village (we're on the road near the canals, not far from the woods). Then collect hers on the ground.

I thank Vova for showing up. He goes away and I still look at him – and there's someone else with him. I think I wanna see him disappear (like a ghost) and maybe he does.

Police asks questions about Vova's whereabouts. I insist his last appearance was ghost, we saw him last (in physical form) earlier before going to the fields. There's no way he waited under water for so long just to scare old woman, I say.

As I go to my house, I see something about a turtle with no head, or she

lost it, scared to death. It somehow relates to my mother and I put her head (I think now the turtle had head) to mine saying we need to be strong or something.

Ekaterina the Great's new incarnation lives on the field near river.

Foundation is discussed. House clearly got moved on it in front of us and started to move up and down a bit if you apply force to the wall or floor.

I'm aware house stands on several rocks as columns. She doesn't want to create normal foundation. House is near the ground and there's lots of water during the spring. There's a discussion with the 2 builders about that, but it's cut short by her.

(I think at one point she opened her purse and there were many banknotes there; to pay the workers, I presume.)

I look to see I have 3 ears of corn with tiny seeds. Some are mush-like. One (in the middle?) has dark rot. Peel away green leaves, and at one point the ear of corn resembles the shape of a headless mermaid. I end up throwing away all.

There a scene of a young man child shooting a silver gun at a driving away car. I think bullies were in it. They drove up the road to the village. (The boy stood on the road near the canals, not far from the woods – about the same location as in another dream).

Then I see that kid sitting near his brother and his friends discussing what happened. Lots of guns near them. The brother is called Tommy (said only once).

*

While a brief thought of whether I should stop here what I've been doing for over a year visited me, I was prepared to have errors in some of my interpretations. That's why there's a lot of orange-tagged entries in my past data spreadsheet. Many things still need to be verified.

Thinking of why I got these dreams, seemingly indicating there was an error done, I think that I assumed that maybe my name was something like '? Evgenia(ey) | Antonia(y)' in a life in lived in 1 century BC; it happened shortly after I had the dream hearing the name 'Beka'.

Mary Winchester; I had No official names of Zina, Natasha or Faith, as far as I know. Natasha was seen tonight, possibly bringing my attention to the fact I saw and heard those 2 names for a different reason – they're not mine.

Vova appeared when I would not be given answer as to what name Sanchal wrote to Avi. Vova was her past life's name. So today seeing Vova may have been another indicator I'm not getting an answer tonight, but I'm getting the help to weeding out the mistake.

.

I wanted to read my whole diary again, and this is a good starting point. I'll also make a list referencing when I asked my HS questions about each of

my past lives so that it's easier to find the entries.

-

Ekaterina the Great's new incarnation dream is also interesting. She could be someone I knew/know in this life; someone close – a relative even. I have a precise idea whom I'd need to check first, of course.

-

Mother lost her small phone somewhere in village (maybe it's in the house somewhere). She called to tell me this when she should have been walking to the bust stop ~1.5km from the house. She asked I call on that phone, which I had just done and had the message that the phone can't be reached. She later called me from her 2nd phone but we couldn't talk and I didn't know if she's going to Moscow or staying in village for another day.

This reminded me of how mother ran in the dream I had tonight.

When it was near 8 PM I went out for a walk and also to meet her in case she did catch the bus. There was light rain and I had my umbrella open. It was darker than usual because of the clouded sky, and I remembered another dream I had on July 11, 2025, in which mother and I were going home under very similar weather – dark and slightly rainy.

But the facts mother was not there in that dream, and that in tonight's dream I saw ghost references and then there was also that turtle with no head, I was slightly worried. I did think that maybe the turtle was representing me (including IT origin as a possible link since before I had dreams saying I was/ am IT) – I often have anxieties lately and I do wanna be strong from now on. Worrying won't help me with anything.

July 17, 2025

"https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter

https://vk.com/******vika

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles_Laughton

Моё Высшее Я, если эта девушка-стример vika_karter была в её прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Charles Laughton (Чарльз Ло́утон), то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же эта девушка-стример vika_karter ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этим актёром по имени Charles Laughton (Чарльз Ло́утон), то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Saw time. 06:0- something. Impression something was dark green near it

.

Dusk. K. standing with an axe near my fence in village and moving to my gate as I go to bathtub (irl it was stolen a year or so ago). Sergey watching him from a few meters. (there were trees with leaves all around, but I looked at the possible danger)

I tell K to stop that. I say we all incarnate and pay for our errors. Say he was probably someone from the Bartow gang. He drops the axe right away, remembering something. I say I saw it in dream.

Marina was nearby.

Then I stare at rusty metals (red, brown colors) lying in dark grass.

.

My green handkerchief (it was seen when I fell asleep for just a brief moment and woke up)

.

Warcraft 3 game. 2gs2. I bought and used green healing potion on my heroes.

Opponents, unusually, had green on their buildings. Pale green shades.

*

So I finally confirmed my old thought about Vika. Again, our lives are intricately intertwined. Since in my Vivien's life I came across many actors and directors, being an actress, and I also had many friends from movie business and theater, it's not surprising that I'd come across those people's new incarnations in my current life (and those people are likely to explore other sides of lives).

.

It feels like K. dream encourages me to seek out who K. was in his past life he probably lived in 1930 AD. Tonight's dream it as if confirmed my suspicion that it was him who was the Barrow gang member.

July 18, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, 28 октября 2024 года я получил ответ, что меня звали Евдокия в моей прошлой жизни, которую я жил прямо перед моей жизнью Эммы Хамилтон. Но в ту ночь я также слышал и/или видел имя Пелагея. Некоторое время спустя я узнал, что некоторые люди использовали имя Isis Pelagia, которое имеет связь со мной - уж не знаю если было бы правильно сказать, что они звали меня по имени Isis Pelagia. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать почему в снах 28 октября 2024 года я слышал и/или видел два имени - Евдокия и Пелагея - когда лишь одно имя Евдокия являлось моим ответом на мой тогдашний вопрос."

.

Driving on village highway. Have not recorded the dream when I woke up during the night and now I can't recall any details.

.

Village. Peeing near Yana's house. Someone sees me. Driving on bicycles past Dima, Vlad and turning back. They think of cycling somewhere (distant village, etc).

Driving on bicycles.

Setting up my drawing tablet and tv. Vova starts to draw on online

drawing tool. I say it has Krita and Blender (installed).

All leave and I have to pack everything back. It's a mess and I barely know where all is.

.

2 famous lives Emma and Vivien. How I didn't know about living my life of Emma in Vivien's life, and how I didn't know about them in mine. Walking in snow. Going back home via taking the shortcut. Irl it'd lead to going farther from my house (but tiny bit closer to my father's apartment)

.

Someone said that the death of someone coincided with R making at least some progress in U. Some collage of pictures was shown.

. (It Was 06:06 while I was writing down my notes. I remembered that yesterday I probably saw those same numbers. Could not sleep again due to low frequency ham turning on soon after. Daydreams of exacting justice overtook my mind also when I listen to *Lord of the Rings* OST, hoping to sleep again.)

*

Unfortunately, I didn't ask my HS to repeat the answer so that I know which part of the dream was my answer – if I received any. I asked that after 6 AM but, as I wrote, couldn't fall asleep anymore.

I will mention that I asked about 2 names and I saw several 2s in my dreams tonight:

Drawing tablet & TV;

My lives of Emma & Vivien;

Russia & Ukraine.

It's possible that 'some progress' was the reason why I heard several names whenever I'd ask my HS questions what name I had in my past life – so that I get some additional data along with my answer so that I, or/and other people, may understand reincarnation and/or dreams better.

-

Yesterday was viewing mother's photos she took in village, and she said one of the flowers is called "Турецкая гвоздика" (Turkish carnation). Ma said Lisa planted that flower and now it's spread by seeds. Maybe have some connection to my Turkey synchronicities.

July 19, 2025. Had many dreams tonight. In one there was something about me finding more (past lives) great(?) things, and I was thinking about mother and how she may have been Catherine II, and that I need to verify it.

In Flora Fraser's book about me in my Emma's life, there's a mention on page 114 that a picture of me was "going to the Empress of Russia." I read a bit about Catherine II; some minor things drew my attention. Maybe later I'll ask my HS if Catherine II, the Empress of Russia, is or was someone I know or knew in my current life.

July 20, 2025. In a dream I saw a night or two ago when I took a break

from asking Qs, I saw myself walking back home and a bird flew down, and then I realized it's under my foot. I go on and then I get called out by my name – Zhenya – by 2 girls I don't know. I see them and go further on my way. Before that I was walking near lake on wooden promenade with no fence, and then I turned right and then again to go to the scene with the bird which happened in the city at Znamenskaya st., where Alex lived.

Today, mother said that the little phone she lost last time she was in village must have dropped to the ground and she told me she was (probably) stepping on it until she realized the phone's on the ground (she has problems with her vision). I think I had another dream in which at least some part was prophetic.

July 21, 2025.

"https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%95%D0%BA%D0%B0%D1%82%D0%B5%D1%80%D0%B8%D0%BD%D0%B0_II

Моё Высшее Я, если моя мама, Мешкова Галина Александровна, была в её прошлой жизни этой Екатериной Великой, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же моя мама, Мешкова Галина Александровна, ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этой Екатериной Великой, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Green grass near Cherkizovsky lake.

Drawing out of power from someone. Cartoon style to hide graphic

. Repeat

Walking near Cherkizovsky lake, looking at green water. Bridge was closed, I had to walk all the way around the lake.

Sofiko putting camera inside of herself (triple x content).
Yellow egg which she wrapped into a transparent plastic bag.

Various red on a box. It was like a pink or magenta.

At some point had a dream about being near Marina's house in village. I looked at heigh green grass a lot of times. Also looked at green heigh grass in front of her neighbor's house across. The road.

There was asphalt put in place if the old pebble road, and it was 2-lane road now. It went to the river, and to the end of the village. I was heading to my house, seeing how the road was pointing a bit to the left from the greenery on the right. Small ditches were on both sides.

July 22, 2025. I asked my HS why I saw many greens as answer to my last question, but I also saw shades of red – various reds – which would indicate mother was not Catherine II in any of her lives.

.

45? I had many dreams repeating. No details

.

“IT” being written on blue window of large house in village (font looked like the one from 2017, 2019 movies. It was as if scratched into the glass). I think I saw a face in the window; I wonder now if it was Bill Skarsgård, or maybe just looked similar.

.

Novoselovo. Red bar on road.

2 Yellow lights on both sides of highway road. Then we see 2 yellow lights further, I believe.

Village highway near bus stop?

.

Ela dreams?

*

Unusually, IT dream sequence had no red or orange colors. Just blue. Red, blue, yellow are primary colors. They are also triadic color combinations. I’ll note the shade of blue I saw in the dream is kinda complimentary (opposite) color to orange – the color which Pennywise had on his hair in the movies of 2017, 2019.

That IT logo has a distant resemblance to 17.

-

Update: I think I may know why I saw ‘various reds’. I asked if mother was/wasn’t Catherine the Great – ‘the Great’ was most likely the reason I saw reds which in that case simply meant that, unfortunately, mother in her past life of Catherine did some serious errors which do not merit the title of ‘Great’. Those who know her story, Russian history, and know about spirituality and freedom of choice, will see those mistakes.

This is why I probably saw Bill Skarsgård near ‘IT’ title. He played the character, and he is IT in that sense, but he’s also not IT in the sense that he’s a human in real life.

July 23, 2025. Asked my HS if I had s*x with other women’s boyfriends in my past life of Missy. The problem in this question is that while I asked exactly that, in my mind I cared about the intentions; some people can lie that they’re single or broke up with someone, and if you have sexual experiences with them, you did nothing wrong as far as sleeping-with-others-bfs subject goes. Maybe this is the reason I potentially received 2 at first seemingly contradicting answers.

“Моё Высшее Я, если в моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы я занималась сексом хотя бы с одним парнем, у которого на тот момент

была девушка, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же в моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы я никогда не занималась сексом с парнем, у которого на тот момент была девушка, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Blue water. I was planting red sprouted garlic into the ground of the aquarium. Dust slowly settled to reveal the tiny green sprouts.

There were 2 pigeons on the bottom of the aquarium - under the water – and one of them was turning round and making those cooing sounds – muffled since the bird was under water – as he tried to get the attention of the other dove (I assume). They were dark blue.

.

In another dream I was near my apartment building's entrance. Waiting for mother, maybe. Sasha walked his dog on the path parallel to tram tracks. I turned round to face the entrance as I walked a bit towards him. When he was passing me by I said «Здравствуйте» (Hello), But he didn't reply.

Me and mother were looking for our car (irl neither of us had any cars in this life). One was tiny and blocked by 2 other cars (it stood to the left of the light post and path to the sidewalk. We went to the right side and there was another tiny car which was not blocked. It was white, I think, and maybe it could have some dark blue color at the back (the retracting roof).

As we were doing our stuff near the car, I heard Sasha say something, and I thought it was about me. Something not too pleasing, perhaps.

I imagined or thought about bumping into him with my shoulder when walking in the hallway. Something about if it's right given his uncalled-for attitude to me?

(When I woke up I thought there were behind-the-scenes presence of orange. Like Alexander had ginger dog before; now he had a darker dog; and the hallway irl is kinda light shade of orange, but I didn't register its color in the dream.)

*

I don't know if it was a dream or I just vividly saw what I was thinking about, but I have memory of seeing orange in front of my eyes – and then I was awake but very sleepy. I generally didn't sleep well this night.

Blue was clearly seen and present in my dream, and I think, perhaps, it means in my Michele's life I didn't intentionally had any sexual experiences with other girls' bfs.

-

I'll note that tiny/small cars, water and being underwater, attitudes of people towards me, and 2s do have connections to my past life of Missy.

Also, yesterday and the day before I remembered how my father had small aquarium and I was reading and watching some videos about them,

plants that people grow in them, and, of course, fish too.

July 24, 2025.

“Моё Высшее Я, в моём файле “Past Lives Data” я указал жёлтым цветом мои жизни, о которых можно найти информацию в интернете. Не считая жизнь Мэри Винчестер, и все те другие мои прошлые жизни, которые я обозначил жёлтым цветом в том файле, жил ли я ещё жизнь или жизни, о которых можно найти информацию в интернете? Если ответ на вопрос, который я только что задал, “да”, то тогда я хочу услышать и/или увидеть пару или несколько раз имя, которое я имел в той моей жизни, о которой можно найти информацию в интернете и которая не является моей прошлой жизнью, о которой я уже знаю можно найти информацию в интернете.”

.

Slept for ~2 hours till 2 AM. Fell asleep after 5 till 9+.

In one dream there was said something like – not 7 but… 9? Or some other number very close to 7.

In the last dream I saw 7 being written on a… tombstone?

July 25, 2025. Asked my HS in regards to why on June 5, 2025 I heard the song: *Gareth Gates - Anyone Of Us (Stupid Mistake)*. Did I make a mistake? If so, what it is? I asked that I hear the name ‘Gareth Gates’ as indicator of me getting the answer.

.

It was mentioned a few times. I only remember mother(?) said I should take… and I said «Я не принимаю наркотиков!» (I don’t take drugs!). I go to toilet and close the door. She bangs on it hard, and I think if she could die from such an exertion given her age. Strange dream and I don’t know what’s the connection atm.

.

In another dream I and some other old village friends were riding bikes in a town like Novoselovo or Pokrov or Kirzhach. There was something about someone helping(?) a singer(?) and becoming her boyfriend or something.

I rode with Vlad, I think, and I looked at Vova’s Tula motorbike. Saw Vova too. I said something about his bike. Then, as we were driving past the turn to the right, I mentioned that road to Vladik, referencing the memory of it from my other dream (pigeon and bell; had that dream on June 5, 2025).

Now we’re at some store or something. I check the map to see where we are. We need to walk some distance to our bus stop (guess the bikes were no longer with us). I returned and there was some interaction with Vlad and Vova.

We move out. Later, I think, we walk out before a bus which stops and picks us up. We pay; I remember counting money from my fat wallet. Wanted to get rid of some coins or small banknotes maybe.

(I started categorizing places I saw in my dreams and tonight I saw the

place of unknown irl location in which I used to be in a different dream.)

*

In the morning showed mother new images from Pokrov. She mentioned that Ekaterina (her past incarnation. I didn't tell her this fact since she didn't seem to believe me before about my incarnations) visited that town and it got a name after that visit. I wanted to check about that.

I checked and it's true. The town Pokrov was created in 1778 by the order of Ekaterina II. Before it was a settlement (monastery village) known as Pokrovskaya Sloboda. In this life she's traveled through this town a lot.

July 28, 2025. I showed my HS the following table and then asked my question:

№	Name
1	(Unknown)
2	Isis
3	(Unknown)
4	No name | IT, OHO
5	Mansu
6	(Unknown)
7	(Unknown)
8	(Unknown)
9	sha256 | numerals with arrow)
10	Rachel Рахиль (Biblical)
11	(Unknown) | Dina
12	Seven
13	(Unknown)
14	George
15	Nefertiti
16	Anthony (viariant)
17	Hypatia
18	Tobey, Tobias
19	Alexander III of Macedon
20	Rom
21	
22	Beka (Rebekka?)
23	Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator
24	Vojan ? Maxim ? Sergey ?
25	Mary Magdalene
26	Hypatia
27	Chris | (Unknown)
28	Julia
29	Mary [Winchester? | Anderson?]
30	Zhao Dun | Emperor Guangzong of Song
31	Jade
32	Yulka, Victoria
33	George
34	William Armine
35	Abraham

6 Corinna
7 Evdokia Andreevna Dioper Евдокия Андреевна Диопер
8 Amy Lyon | Emma Hamilton
9 Mary Jane Kennedy
10 Rosa Hill
11 Angelo Mario Rotta
12 Vivian Mary Hartley | Vivien Leigh
13 Michele Yvette “Missy” Avila
14 Meshkov Evgeny Sergeevich
15 chance it’ll be Victoria; or something else

Моё Высшее Я, вот я скопировал список моих жизней из файла “Past Lives Data.xlsx”. Оранжевым цветом я отметил то, что ещё нужно подтверждать, и я понимаю, что некоторые данные, отмеченные оранжевым цветом, могут быть неверными. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой цвет или свет в случае если данные из столбца “Name” правильно относятся к номеру моей жизни в том же ряду. Т.е. моя жизнь Клеопатры была моей 23-ей жизнью, моя жизнь Вивьен Ли была моей 42-ой, и т.д. Если же в где-то данные из столбца “Name” не соответствуют номеру той моей жизни, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный цвет или свет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я также хотел бы узнать где именно имеется ошибка - например сказать и/или показать номер моей жизни и какое имя я имел в ней.

.

Village road. Going to highway. Someone played a tune on a Trumpet (or something similar).

.

Saw myself as Scarlett from GWtW.

.

Trying to parry a boss who was almost defeated. For no death run. He was poking me with his sword. The boss was rather short for some reason.

.

Crying on stream at having body scars etc. Some from seemingly playing movie characters who mentioned facial appearances of others, some from my current life choices and actions.

Pulled myself together.

OlyaVoodoo and someone else talking on discord(?) with me. I say about 3 Olyas having done/said negative things to me. But then I remember Vladik’s Olya had done nothing negative to me and she was a helper in my streetcar dream. The rough idea which I expressed was that Perhaps OlyaVoodoo would be the other Olya who’d do positive and not negative?

. (I half woke up and was constantly having the little details of my dreams in my head, thinking if I got the answer, but I'd always realize I do not remember any colors, so probably no.)

Saw briefly – but clearly as day - blue shirt of someone. (I think I might have fallen asleep - I was half asleep anyway – and so that brief dream. May be a vision, but I think it was a dream and therefore it was my answer.)

July 29, 2025.

"https://www.twitch.tv/elajjaz

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jean_Seberg (Джин Дороти Сиберг)

Моё Высшее Я, если этот стример Elajjaz был в его прошлой жизни этой Jean Seberg, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же этот стример Elajjaz ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этой Jean Seberg, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Prostornaya tram stop. Going to Sokolniki? (in that direction for sure). I and somebody else walked to it.

Lots of white flowers on bushes. They did have dark green leaves under.

My companion had several people near him. I introduced myself to a young woman, and then to others maybe. I said my name and maybe the girl said hers, but others didn't think it's important. Basically ignored.

Starts raining. People disperse. I walk a bit to the road Otkrytoye Shosse, then get back. It's dark now. Homeless man near bushes? I say maybe I'd not go (and go home). Look at map and see blue rainy map overlay over what could be green too. (irl atm Yandex's maps – the app I must have used in the dream - shows areas with trees in green)

. (Wok up and at first didn't remember greens or reds, and asked my HS to repeat the A to the last Q I asked on audio. It was 6:33 AM when I looked at the phone to record my dream.)

Green water in a puddle.

There was something else with green in other dream.

*

There were situations when I thought I might have seen red alongside green. Don't know why this keeps happening.

The first dream's awkward introduction seemed like when I was trying to learn the name of S.'s friend for the experiment. The atmosphere felt like 'not mine'. Here, I also felt like outsider. I went to visit Deborah Kerr on the set of Bonjour Tristesse. Might have seen Jean there too. It's possible we haven't met with Ela in our past lives, or did but didn't know each other well.

I learned today that Jean and Ela were born on 13-th (November and August respectively). 13 years separate Jean's death and her rebirth as Ela

(1979 and 1992). Maybe nothing, but Ela played *Friday, the 13-th* videogame, and he often plays horror videogames.

July 30, 2025. Had a strange dream about again trying to court (in order to have sexual relationship) Marina whom I thought of as Marilyn Monroe also. There was something about taking a rag from a small barrel as I thought that, and I also said something like "Я что, дебил что ли?» realizing I don't wanna do it for she has a son now. When I woke up I thought how strange this dream was – coz I never had a crash on Marina or some plans about her. Due to my shyness and circumstances it took a while for me to approach her to learn if she has someone (husband, boyfriend), but that was it. The topic of the dream had no connection to me and so I was wondering why I'd have such a dream…

Yesterday I watched https://goodgame.ru/bonivur whom I hadn't watched in a long time (years maybe). He played Witcher 3 DLC. Today he did the same. I decided to just relax all day on my 37-th birthday, and so I just watched streams and YouTube the whole time. Decided to watch Boni's stream. Right away I hear him say a statement which included Shani; apparently, many people told him to go searching for her in the game, and he mentioned the word «как дебил» speaking of how he'd look like had he listened to them. Shortly after that someone asked if he f***ed Shani and he said of course - Twice (including the 1-st Witcher videogame, I imagine). He jokingly mentioned he's a pick-up master (which is what I felt like in the dream. It wasn't about genuine love, but about f-ing someone.)

The thing is Shani has always reminded me of Marina, and today I immediately remembered my dream, realizing that maybe it was somewhat prophetic and that's why I saw it. (They have red hair of similar length and style.)

July 31, 2025. I asked my HS to say the full name of a person who advanced to the 2-nd category and about whose life there's information to be found online. It's possible the way Q was stated gave rise to something else which could also be of great value.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть полное имя человека, о котором можно найти достаточно много информации в интернете, и который продвинулся до второй духовной категории после его смерти. Т.е. я хочу узнать как нужно жить, чтобы достичь второй духовной категории."

.

I think there was something about unbanning all people except for 3 (Nima, Marced, and…?). There was a little chat with someone, a female, and maybe it was Marced posing as someone else or something?

(Irl I did ban and unban those people and it was a mistake as I later learned. They should have stayed banned unless they reached out to me and

stated they understood their error – reason(s) behind their ban - and wouldn't repeat it again.)

.

Reference to me being Cleopatra when I was in a school class behind the last table. We were giving a task to solve and I thought that if only I'd know all math it'd be easy to solve the question. 2 people in front of me – maybe Max R. and Alexey S. – turned to me and started to say something. Help them maybe with the task. I think I stared having issues hearing what the teacher was saying because of them.

.

Climbing on 2 trees which are growing touching each other.

Tie and a butterfly tie attached to it.

We - me and someone else – sit on the trees. Someone with small orange chainsaw tries to cut them down. I look down to make sure our trees are not cut.

.

It's opposite - was an idea of another dream.

.

Yellow box lying on the floor of the balcony in dad's apartment. I see clearly 2 green pencils there – I pick up 1 at first and then see there's another on the floor. There were some other things fallen from the box. One of them is an old phone with buttons.

I check it to see the contacts. As I browse many phone numbers I don't recognize, I see a writing saying in Russian something like

Expertise confirmed that (someone called someone or something like that).

And I see these names:

Zina.

Sergey.

There were arrow symbols near those names pointing to each other. I told my mother, who was there with me, that someone (of them) called somebody. Then I see another similar entry, but not sure if the names were the same.

.

I'm streaming and I say that I want to do psychic streams. I then demonstrate telekinesis by moving the tip of the suspended thread. Then I see Vika_Karter saying it's clear (either the tip moved or that it's telekinesis) and Orkpod says something else (in my mind it was that he didn't think it was telekinesis, or had other explanation) and I tell them to just wait a minute – I'll explain my piece and then they will say theirs. As I was saying that I thought about saying that I know it's telekinesis for I feel/know the thread is moving according to my will, and I also saw 2 teabags(?), which got entangled, got untangled (I think they were untangled or were in the process).

*

I was under the impression most of the night that I was shown my errors

and what I had to do to reach the second spiritual category.

It doesn't appear I got the direct answer.

The last dream made me think. At first I was sure both Zina and Father could not have reached 2-nd category, but then I remembered how Michel D., who had to have been of higher category than 1, had drinking issues in his Siegfried life. In fact, he killed – while being drunk and not knowing his punch would result in Freda's death – his wife which he clearly regretted deeply.

I know certain things (if the story is true; later mother didn't remember what she said about that story) about Zina which I doubt allowed her to advance to the 2-nd category.

But my father mostly did his error by trusting, believing wrong people who cheated him. He drank a lot, unfortunately, but as Michel's story shows you can have these addictions even if you're of a higher category.

I remembered then how I saw my father when I asked about whom I share my HS with and then I learned that Marcus Antonius was the one with whom I shared my HS when I was Cleo.

I'LL HAVE TO CHECK IT, but if memory serves me right, I think I saw my father in one of dreams when I was learning the truth about Mark Antony. What if father was him? I'll need to check this later.

*

In the evening decided to finally play *Divinity: Original Sin*. ~8 years have passed since I launched it to see if it works in 2017. Since then I translated Thiaoouba into Russian, Wrote my own book *Simple Truths of Life*, and found my past lives. I was not too surprised to see the default name for one of main characters is Scarlett, and that I've met other names which relate to my past lives or to my Vivien's life.

Scarlett

Rex

Cecil

Viktoria

Council of 7 (In my book I used the exact same title for the new government based on Mu's way to find leaders.)

Jake had mineral collection

Unsinkable Sam. Caesar.

Here is Isis, a rock in crisis.

Enemy court minstrel says fiddle didle dee or something

Raddagoth character says 'You're standing just exactly on my sun.' Reminded me of Alexander and Diogynes story.

Lawrence. Lawrence could have been torn to pieces by the crowd (reminded me of my Hypatia's life).

Nadia in silver Glen (A common name in Russia [Nadya], and it's possible my distant relative Nadya was Iras [Cleopatra reference]).

Crooked Bee says 'now your name is Freddie!'

A general's tale quest has 'an ominous "it"' in its log entry.

Remembering who you are theme is something very close to me in regards to my past lives.

I noted something about Alessa character. That names sometimes appears in my life.

Pontius Pirate. Mary Magdalene life connection via Pontius Pilate whose decision played a big role in that life.

August

August 1, 2025. Stopped playing Divinity about half an hour after midnight. Asked my HS the planned Q which I didn't write – how old I was in my Mary Magdalene's life when I died? I had to ask the Q again, and make sure I say when I died in my life of M.M. so that there are no ambiguities. Additionally said how many years I lived in M.M. life from birth till death in that life.

.

Квартсъёмщики? Почти стрельнул из пистолета, но передумал. Мама пыталась выстрелить, но не знала как – нажимала на курок, но почему-то ничего не работало. Я бежал к ней и просил не делать этого или что-то в этом роде. Магазин я уронил на землю, нажав на кнопку. Отобрал пистолет. Может быть, было что-то про полицию, и/или меня прислоняющего пистолет к своему виску.

(25 возможно где-то в глубинах моих мыслей была мысль об этом номере, когда я проснулся.

Быть может, возраст кого- то из тех, кого я видел является ответом?)

Edit: mother tried to shoot the mom of the tenant. By 'tenants' (plural) I meant the woman with whom I signed the contract agreement and her mother. There were 4 people in the scene, myself included.

.

A man with grey/white(ish?) hair. Missed the details and reloaded the previous save to see it again (but don't remember any details).

*

Birthdates of the 4 people I saw in the dream and their ages on 01.08.2025.

1951. 74 years.

1955. 70 years.

1988. 37 years.

1996. 29 years.

It's 210 years total.

.

I'll note that I see a dream about guns again when asking about my Mary of Magdala life. Also wonder if there's any connections to Mary Winchester life? I still need to see how many errors I made about that one due to faulty indicators.

*

As I'm reading my old notes, I realize that in Californication – references to which I saw when asking about my past life (Mary [Winchester?]) - there were 2 women whose names relate to me in Mary Magdalene life - Madeline Zima playing Mia Lewis, and Madeleine Martin playing Rebecca Moody. Later I learned I was called Beka (Rebecca | Rebekka) in one of my past lives. There's also a character called Faith in the series. Jade Catta-Preta played Jade.

August 4, 2025. During the last 2 nights I saw dreams about Pennywise, IT. Maybe me playing Divinity game had something to do with it. I thought about how people in Derry – main characters at least – forgot (about their childhood). Hours of playing the game made me also temporarily forget who I am/was. But I'm glad I launched it since I spotted several parallels to my lives, and there's even a mention of Isis.

.

I asked my HS what year – AD – I died in my past life of Mary Magdalene.

. (I had minor food poisoning. My head was achy and tired from gaming. Air conditioners were left on for the whole night.

I woke up at 4:44 AM. Knew what felt in *Storm in a Teacup* at the end when car drives off. I was thinking of that scene before going to bed. Rex name being in the Divinity game made me remember it.

I had daydreams about vengeance, giving the state of this night being totally 'silent and refreshing'. Was an error, of course.

I did see some dreams, and I remember some details:)

Maybe hexagonal web where I removed a line which made a triangle. Maybe there was another such triangle.

.

A police car maybe had 6000-something number.

I was walking outside and wanted to get back home. Tried to understand where I am. The place is nothing I've seen irl. Tram tracks. I cross the road to catch a tram, but it turns out it was a bus. I ran at first but then stop realizing the stop is too far. Police car drives onto sidewalk right in front of me. Backs and then drives again. I take out my phone and open camera app. Have some issues with it. Some unknown screen pops up. Eventually turn the camera on, I guess, and try to video the number plate in front.

Remember little details, and I basically walk off disregarding what policeman is saying/ordering.

.

Saw bitcoin make new highs. A vertical red line with 2 horizontal short lines dividing it into 3 parts (I think the most higher part was shorter than the other 2). Then I see it rise again and I notice that it raised by several hundred points, not by thousands as I thought.

Eth going above 6000. Not able to find MetaMask password to sell. I opened the app where the file with the information should be, but the app has changed. I can't find the file in the new ui.

.

There was also a dream in which I, and maybe some other people, ran away and hid from other group of people. As I ran, I saw a square hole on the floor. There were tiles on both floor and walls. In the dream I remembered that I saw a ground with a hole in it in a dream, which I saw the night before; there were also walls that smoothly turned into floor to that structure – which reminds what skateboarders use (another way of describing it is to think of the hull of a ship like titanic; only the walls make larger than 90-degree angle with the floor). I thought that dream was prophetic or something like that.

*

There was a time I thought if I could have lived more than 100 years as M.M. Probably not, but who knows. It's possible what I saw tonight might have been a reflection of those long-forgotten ideas. But I will have to ask if I lived less or more than 100 years in that life.

August 5, 2025. My Q to my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать что-то, что мне нужно узнать об одной из моих прошлых жизней. Я хочу, чтобы я услышал и/или увидел имя, которое я имел в той жизни, а сама вещь, которую мне нужно узнать о той жизни, была повторена несколько раз."

.

All dark. Zombie archers kill me near the entrance after I bought items. I stood still since it was their turn to act (Divinity turn based battle system). See myself again there but merchant had no items of value now.

I'm in our outpost. See screens on wall. Some data about my past explorations or something.

Chase or follow someone? Low health...

I regain health. WeLoveGames(?) Is there. Says he doesn't know who it is (about me)? I'm filming something maybe.

Huge wasp like nest. Juice examines it. Later he does it again and we see it's made of many leaf-shaped white grey pieces sewn together.

Maybe I think of myself, or just have the thought of me in my Vivien Leigh's life.

Needle. I go with mother to a building holding a needle with a thread on it.

I tried sewing myself. Lower stomach. I saw how the needle tried to puncture the skin there (it's like the needle of a tattoo tool; but other than that episode it seemed the needle was for sewing). Maybe I had a female body. Sewing machine in my mind.

We enter a building and I'm the first in line. There are other people to the left of me. I say my name... (which I don't recall) and that I need to go to that close-by office first. A woman says I must be joking and, basically, I'm to go to another building where I know I have to go. She gives me a ticket from a black notebook which another woman gave her across the reception desk.

We go out. The thread is in my left hand (my arm is bent up and the needle is pointing up). I try not to contaminate it. Put it away. And I say something about the fact I had to hold it all this time and had nowhere to put it.

Snow. Mother almost falls on little icy snow mound.

I hold her and we go to another door to the right since the one I knew we wanted to go through was shut.

The scene reminded me of old Russia. Stone buildings had that greenish paint on them some old Russian houses have in Moscow.

(Note. Katya, whom I met in Sokolniki near the fountain, said she was a seamstress (used sewing machine). Same goes for my father's mother.)

. (I asked my HS to repeat the name I said in my dream at the reception. I said that I think it was the answer, but I'd like to know what my name was in that life.)

Vivien Leigh. Psychic thoughts.

'Chris Avila' – I heard (or thought it?) as I woke up. (He's the brother in my Missy's life)

*

Christ name did appear for my 27-th life. I still need to confirm it.

If I was sewing in that life, or sewing played a role in that life, then I have had synchronicities with that also (as I've noted).

August 6, 2025. After midnight I asked my HS unprepared Q – if in my Mary Magdalene's life I lived more than 100 years I wanted to see red in a dream I'd see in the next 12 hours. Green if I lived 100 or less (maybe I made a mistake of saying «меньше либо ровно сто лет» instead of phrasing it properly. But there are no issues in the first sentence and given my answer the possible mishaps of the second sentence don't matter that much.)

.

Ordered mac mini again. Then canceled. I think the entry was green showing my both orders canceled. I was worried if Ozon would ban me now that I canceled again the same product. (I was near 5-story brick building; saw Faith woman near it in that old painted dream about Mary Winchester.)

.

Saw red haired woman on the stairs. The woman turned her head from one side to another and her hair waved in the air as she did it. It really caught my attention. Then I saw myself write a note about it in a dream; I also mentioned it means I was older than 100 years (or lived more than 100).

.

Red light fixtures on the wall. 3 of them.

I felt I was in New York. A thought about Avi Fine from TPXP. Like he knew the neighborhood I stayed at; it was ok place. I also might have cleaned the dishes in the apartment before my departure.

.

I had a female body and was wearing dark green tight cloths, and the vibe was of the demon hunter Valla from Diablo 3 (or Heroes of the Storm). I was lying on the ground and being attacked by someone. Crying for help. (later irl Aeshama from Diablo reminded me of what the creature who attacked me maybe wore on its head.) I'm aware of the presence of someone else nearby (more enemies?)

A man eventually came. I assume he helped me. Now I watch the scene from the 3-rd person. I remember he put his hands on my head or neck and then lowered them which I told not to do and he kept them on my shoulders – he said he'd keep his hands there. I also had a slight idea about my future life – like maybe the woman was me, Viktoria.

*

Valla's title is Vengeance Incarnate. Yesterday the air conditioner was working too loudly for 20°C weather. I couldn't stop myself from fantasizing of… revenge on those people who… it's a long topic and I've already mentioned before what someone in the decision-making position in that company tried to do (placing ACUs closer to me when I clearly asked the opposite.) It was an error and my heart started actually pounding hard from the build up of negative emotions. I calmed down but in the morning I felt weak in my heart again.

Basically, I might have seen the demon hunter Valla because of her title – vengeance incarnate -, and also because there's that story that Jesus got rid me in Mary Magdalene's life of demons (I think there are no demons in the way people think of them, and I maybe had multiple personality disorders. Might need to check this too via my HS.)

.

As for 100+ years answer – it was unexpected. I shouldn't jump to conclusions, but if the ideas I had before, and which were maybe shown to be correct in my previous answers on this topic, then maybe Jesus' healing had something to do with why I lived for so extremely long.

Now that I think of it, before finding Thiaoouba Prophecy book I did think about living for hundreds of years. I read articles online about it. How would one live that long? What would one need to do?

But then I don't get why I saw what I saw when I recently asked my HS what age I died at as M.M…

Funnily, I remember Michel Desmarquet writing in his fictional book Nature's Revenge how one of his characters met with people who could live for a very long time (centuries).

-

As I'm reading my diary and making links, I have IgorGHK's stream open on a tv screen. He's playing Half Life games. The game played a role in my life. I noticed that I saw a lot of trains or railroad themes in my dreams, and both half-life games (1 & 2) start inside of a train; Episodes also have trains.

August 7, 2025. Asked my HS unprepared Q: green if I lived less than 150 years in Mary Magdalene life, red if 150+ years. Being unprepared Q, I saw right away a possible ambiguity which could have resulted in me seeing green. But if I saw red then it wouldn't matter.

. (woke up having idea I saw red something – lava maybe, like an ability from a videogame. I asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded on audio.)

Reds and reds

.

4 people including me returning from army. We're in my apartment building. Mother isn't home, but should be soon. Red crab or lobster or something on the floor and we avoid it like it's a fire (it posed some danger, I guess).

Door leads to village's highway near the bus stop? I remember seeing when we went out from the door.

Then I saw the pictures of me in my current body – from young till very old. I served several years in army, and I was afraid I'd serve more than (don't remember the number; it was larger than 5) years in it, but I guess I didn't.

.

Writing in a dream about seeing reds. I remembered and saw them.

.

Red outline (on someone's face?)

.

Trading ETH. I bought some coin with maybe a 1/3 of my balance and the price went down. Then it climbed back up and I had the idea it went maybe twice as high as when I bought it. I was searching and seeing red sell button among the smoke covering the screen. But I maybe I also saw green lines. They would be green irl, but maybe they were bluish too? It's not clear in my memory.

Also, again I saw 2 horizontal lines cutting the new high (value of the coin) represented by the vertical line. It's similar to what I saw in the other dream, only the color wasn't red now.

*

I saw 4 people again tonight, but this time we were all of about the same age.

When I woke up I wondered if I didn't see any answers coz I already figured out the answer. Which is to add up the ages of all 4 people who I saw in that dream with the tenant and out mothers. I'll have to ask if I was 210 +-1

years old when I died in my M.M.'s life.

The 3 sections resulted by the 2 horizontal lines dividing the vertical one could relate to 210+. The 2 bottom sections were probably equal in height – e.g. 100 + 100 – and the most higher remaining section was shorter.

-

Today closed beta of Battlefield 6 came out and I watched c_a_k_e play it while eating. I'd like to watch DrDisRespect play it in the evening too. Perhaps today's army theme was a prophetic dream.

Mafia: The Old Country came out too today and I watched a bit of it. I noticed the voice actors' names which (but spelled differently) I used to have in my past lives:

Carina Conti,

Carlo Rota

Anthony, Tony name – I probably had such a name also in a distant past life.

August 8, 2025. My Q to my HS was this:

"Моё Высшее Я, если в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины я умерла прожив 209, 210, либо 211 лет в той жизни Марии Магдалины, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины я умерла прожив другое количество лет в той жизни Марии Магдалины, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет, когда я умер в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины."

.

Remember seeing green Skill Shot ability like the one from *Divinity: Original Sin*.

.

Green curtain in bathroom. Roaches with a human torso like Nazhka from *Dark Souls 2*, only atop of a cockroach body. I tried to grab or outright squash them with toilet paper. One roach went up and got onto the green shower curtain.

. (asked to repeat my a to my last q, but I wasn't feeling well and maybe managed to screw up the simple request)

2 kids disappearing. Teleporting.

Vision of small statues telling me something. I wouldn't believe otherwise if I didn't see that vision? Violet mist lingered for a bit as they disappeared. I tried to smell it as if to confirm I really saw that vision.

I ran to see the kids at their place. I can't write what I saw in regards to one of the kids and a man in dark cloths.

Strange s scene. A woman with large breasts. Someone's milking them while she rides atop a man (both in s sense and not; he was also carrying her

on his back as he walked).

A blonde woman standing in doggy position. Another woman opens her v, which appears rather wide. Not sure if she wants to use her tongue.

Then she sees a man she knows and who was interested in her (?) enter a shop. She doesn't wanna do it now, I think.

.

I was in my apartment and saw a Red toy car and a doll with red hair standing at the window. Then I was in bed in the corner of the room and the doll and red car appeared on the table to my right (irl I had that table there long time ago). At this point I get some lucidity and get uneasy. I stand up. I see many more ~palm-sized dolls on the table - figures of animals looking at my direction (at my bed). I feel unease. The Doll with red hair moved on its own.

I said it's a dream and decided to wake up.

. (I asked my HS Why 2 answers.)

Man says he'd take a bit of food before leaving. I see all of food disappear from a large table in a second (maybe there were red roasted meat pieces) - only plates, forks and spoons were left. I see and tell people in the room he took all the food. I come down and see him standing near knives on a table. I take the largest one near me.

I stab empty wall. Man disappeared.

.

I'm walking home along the tram tracks near the 5-story brick house (I heard Faith name in the other dream and looked at a woman walk into that house in a painting-like vision. Later I'd realize this dream and the Ozon dream I saw days before related to my fridge breaking down and events that would follow; both dreams had scenes took place near the corner of that house – further corner from the tram tracks and the Magnet store). I walk to the corner of the school's fence. The white electric cord I was on me ran out of length; I have it plugged in into an outlet near the corner of that 5-story house.

3 men wearing identical uniform with green(?) part come out of a big white car. Van or something.

I have a feeling they're interested in me somehow as I walk to unplug the cord. Then I walk to the other corner of the house and turn left to walk down the pavement and the idea is I'll turn left again to go home.

3 men catch up with me and ask something. I remember there was a murder recently and it appeared something about 3 people being involved.

Ask a passing man, walking behind the trio, to stay a bit. At first, maybe he doesn't understand it's serious, and I ask again. Then he stops and waits.

The trio says something which makes me Call 112 on my phone (actual number in Russia to call if you need help that doesn't involve your health). I'm told by operator something which related to not giving away to the trio I'm calling police or recording what's happening. The idea was that my video feed was being sent directly to the operator who saw what was going on in

real time.

Say at first Khalturinskaya st and operator herself exclaims if it's indeed that street. I correct myself - it's Otkrytoye Shosse.

Tell 3 people they have already shown by their behavior and continued following of the person who said they pose danger that something is not right with them. I see many dark red cylindrical columns like in Greece.

One of the men wears a large razorblade on his head and large sharp-looking claws (or knives?) on his hands now. They keep insisting it's fine? Razor man runs on the opposite sidewalk near the university. (he could eventually stand right in my back blocking my path). It's dark now.

He's behind bushes and I turn left and ran in the direction of my house; keep filming and look back occasionally. Say I ran there before. Near the tram tracks and the trees, I stop to turn around and look. I Said am I paranoid or am I right at one point after I started running.

The razor man ran out from where I just was running - near the other 5-story building's passage – and he was searching for someone (me). Police said now they'd come.

*

I'd like to say that yesterday in Divinity an NPC said now you're Freddie. Might relate to me seeing that razor man with the claws on his fingers. It was dark and maybe they were part of a glove too.

.

Reading my Q, it's clear I could see green if I lived more than 211 years and that's why I saw red. But I still don't get how am I to come up with a date from all that I see in my dreams…

I'll have to probe more about this until I get the final answer.

.

День женского оргазма - 8 августа. Maybe played a role in me seeing many s dreams.

I didn't write it down, but I also had a dream tonight in which I saw a blonde naked woman from behind. I think she maybe was in the shower with a man who touched her. I noted the shape of her butt, which may have been cause by me checking out the 3d model of Isabella Teresi character in that Mafia game.

.

Today, after maybe 2 o'clock, I noticed strange noise from the refrigerator. The freezer showed 0 degrees. The fridge broke down. The food in it that needs refrigeration may be thrown away (unless we find someone to take the food into their fridge while we're waiting for the repairman to fix the fridge. The disappearing food may have been a prophetic dream about this issue. The fridge is LG and it worked a little big more than 10 years.

Iceberg is the name of the company who's been fixing tech since 90s. Their master fixed our old fridge before, and I decided to deal with this company again. During the day it dawned on me that iceberg was the reason

for my death in Angelo's life (Titanic disaster).

Master came. Said the compressor was dead. New would cost around 20000 rubles for Chinese, and 25000 for Slovakian. It's the value of a new refrigerator. Decided not to fix and buy a new one. This one was kinda noisy which does affect me negatively. Maybe will try to look for a more silent unit. Trying to look positive at the situation.

.

I learned that On February 16, 1968, the first 911 call in the United States was made in Haleyville, Alabama. I was 8 days old then.

Today I saw on my pc the date read 8/8/2025. 8 have been seen when I have issues in my life too – I thought about it at that moment and now that the fridge is broken it's not big surprise it happened on this date.

August 10, 2025. Ordered a Samsung fridge but when the firm called me there was an issue with the phone call (Pixel issue which I think I resolved now by selecting GSM network to be used for calls). I also left them my phone number, knowing the I had issues with mobile calls, but they never called me home for some reason. I emailed them but there was no response. I ordered another fridge on Ozon for a bit more money; paid the price right away as they no longer have the option to pay in cash.

Hours later I get the call from the first company – I hear the man speak, but apparently they can't hear me. Then I get WhatsApp message about my order. I had an option to ask them if they had their Samsung fridge in stock, but that would mean I'd have to cancel my Ozon order and get the money back – and if I did then I could have trouble with my account. I remembered my dream from August 6, 2025, and I think it was a prophetic dream to some degree. It does match the situation I'm in. I think it was also a warning as to what might happen if I would decide to cancel my order on Ozon. The fridge cost me a bit less than what Mac Mini M4 costs now.

August 11, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать что-то, что мне нужно узнать об одной из моих прошлых жизней, и я хочу, чтобы я несколько раз услышал и/или увидел имя, которое я имел в той жизни, и чтобы сама вещь, которую мне нужно узнать о той жизни, была тоже повторена несколько раз."

.

Village. Vova and I come out to the field and go toward the spring. Misty. I take photo of something on the ground. Look at the forest and places around. Remember the thing Vova and I did in childhood... and now we're alone…

We're in Koshelevo. Evening.

I see birch trees repeat in line, being planted by people. Several fell in front of another house. They were planted in like staircase pattern. They are planted diagonally in relation to the road. Same for how houses are positioned.

Vova stops to look at some house in the distance. But closer 3 people make shashlik (шашлык)? Smoke is what he's noting down. It is smoky – like before it was misty - out there.

One of people gets closer. Closer. I'm a tad concerned if they ask where we're from and they have issues with outsiders. I think to say we're from Earth. But we're also from Malye Gorki and Moscow. The later not advisable to reveal (it used to be so irl in the past at least).

We meet a boy outside. Say something.

We slide down a long path on my shirt.

We start to get airborne, slightly rising above the ground. I start to rotate as we about to reach the end and land. Grasping a grass stalk to get us down. (I actually felt like being in zero gravity environment or something. It was cool.)

Then this repeats (so we slide down again, I guess). Later we talk about it.

Later in the dream I think it was my opportunity to realize it's a dream and get lucid. But for what, to do what? Given I was airborne. Would I be able to fly down?

A school building in the shape of a church. We go around the back.

Jumping on top of its roof.

Katya (Village) is then seen. She looks surprised by someone. Roof has holes.

Something red... Bricks and maybe....

Woman with a child near the entrance into my Moscow apartment building. Relates true story about her husband recording something unknown on tools (e.g. ghost researchers, ufo researchers, etc.). I see him with some other people. He maybe reminded me of Vova (my aunt Zina's son).

(Perhaps here I was now aware the woman with the child is me, but I also still watch the scene from a 3-rd POV.) I appear crazy in the eyes of the woman I talk to. She glances at the child, and I know she want to have it taken away.

What is the child called? (Not the woman's name, I think.)

Myla. Saw myself write on the sand. The name was repeated out loud a few times.

Footstep behind me, accompanied by some additional noise from the things attached to the body of… IT (as I think it is). Somehow, there's an entrance to a large horizontal sewage pipe behind my back now. And I look at her in surprise, and I maybe look like I did in Vivien's life.

Was my hair red? Something was red...

. (I asked my HS to repeat now only the name I had in that life of which I was given the info in my dreams.)

A man who holds his shoulders humpy. Boarding a ship which becomes Zina's house in Lakibrovo. Natasha at her Lakibrovo neighbor's house. I think I say hi to her and call her by name (I did record her name alone,

indicating I heard it at least once in the dream).

Someone says to look at her house. I see that it maybe made of bricks, but of wood (irl). Pants are hanging on the line and drying up in the sun.

Zoya – another name is then mentioned (once or more – don't remember now).

. (I woke up again, realizing that perhaps I don't know the name I had in the life I had the dreams about. So I asked my HS to please say which life it was (number).)

TPXP's Ania asks someone if she's Malenia (*Elden Ring* boss). Girl with glasses. No, she says she's not Malenia.

I see a box then (it has, of course, 4 sides, and maybe it had a bottom).

.

4 latter name - I remembered it in a dream about another dream I had previously but couldn't make a record of irl, I believe.

*

My 4-th life does currently say 'No name | IT, OHO'. I saw a reference to IT tonight, and then I got the answer that I got my original answer about my 4-th life. Everything matches so far.

Also, I learned before that I knew Toth to some degree; There was a scene in a dream then in which I built a tiny pyramid structure out of bricks – they had, of course, staircase pattern -, and that's what I saw tonight in how the trees were planted and how houses were positioned.

Mist/smoke was also repeating. Don't know the meaning of it.

Red was maybe also repeating. Don't know why.

Low gravity, or antigravity? Well, "Toth and his master architects knew the secrets of anti-gravitation from Mu, and the secrets for cutting the rock and using - let's call them 'electro-ultra-sounds" – Thao, Thiaoouba Prophecy on page 130. So again, the theme in my dream does relate to what technology was available in those distant times. I'll have to get back to this topic to ask if I was involved in the pyramid construction or something.

*

Fixed the electric outlet in the kitchen. Before I used 2 extension cords to have fridge and other appliances work in there. Today I unplugged them.

Probably the part with the cord I saw on August 8, 2025 was another prophetic part in my dream.

*

Malenia says this: "...Heed my words. I am Malenia. Blade of Miquella. And I have never known defeat." It has a connection to my Alexander's life in regards to winning all battles.

August 12, 2025. Yesterday wanted to ask the same Q as the day before, but decided not to since I wanted to sleep all night – the courier could come from 10 to 22. But I had already copied the Q as a draft msg in my gmail. I thought that perhaps I'd still get some A – as happened before. It looks like I

did.

.

The little dream that I remember – I was in my Moscow apartment and looking out of the kitchen window I saw a man with an automatic rifle shooting at a white car passing by. He shot people then. He wore dark cloths and was not happy about something (obviously). I told my mother that there's a man with automatic rifle shooting outside. I told her not to come near windows. I looked at one point out of the room's window and saw that man – I think he was continuing shooting. Then I looked out of the kitchen's window and saw people put dark silver (?) cover sheets (maybe plastic) to fully cover the dead bodies.

I thought about going out and trying to resurrect them… Maybe I did go out. There was some exchange of words with mother about the danger etc. I thought then that I'd need to lift the cover in front of all people – and try to resurrect the killed people, of course.

Then I remember I was near Prostornaya tram stop. It looked like someone was killed near the stop on my side (I stood later at the side near Magnet store). People stood around the body that motionlessly lay on the ground. Tram came and many people boarded it. Now that there were no people maybe I could try resurrecting the dead woman… later it was revealed that she wasn't dead. Drunk maybe.

I don't know if I woke up and thought of asking my HS this Q, or it happened in a dream (I tend to think it was the later), but I did wanna ask my HS if the shooting man was me – for I saw the repetition (indicator of the answer) in the fact I saw him from 2 windows (it was repeated). There was something about 'yes' being confirming answer. Well, I did hear 'yes' in another dream.

*

I don't remember any names. Might be another life of which I can't know my name.

I'll have to ask more Qs about this.

The topic does relate to me in this life. I had dark thoughts like that during tough periods of my life. Only in my fantasies those killed would often be criminals of some kind.

I did have dreams about guns when I asked Qs about my first lives – lived on another planet. The automatic rifle was very specific in tonight's dream – I actually said that word (in Russian maybe). I could have said there's a man shooting people outside. Automatic rifle means technology, industry. Tech was had in my first lives.

August 13, 2025.

.

Woman introduced money to the society. 5 bill and there were 7 too. It was repeated.

Something about not having money in society.

Saw an actress whose foot I touched and could feel. She had blonde hair
Marilyn Monroe name was said. Something about her new life

I was a mouse or saw a mouse at the tram tracks near school. Turn near lake. All in 3rd person view. Crow was flying nearer and nearer and I realized I'd get taken up and eaten if I'll be in the open like that. Mouse dashed to the fence and ran alongside it for cover. Sparrows were near.

.красный если обо мне в настоящей жизни не в прошлой

*

Later in the day I was outside and saw a sparrow for the first time in a rather long time.

August 14, 2025. Asked my HS the same Q as on August 11, 2025. Added that I wanted to hear/see which life – count – was I getting the answer to if I didn't know the name I had in that life.

.

I'm in unfamiliar building. Lying in bed. A man lies in a bed to the side across the room. Very fast, and once that man had covered himself, I'm going out of bed and searching for something. Man in my room, the owner, wakes up and sees I'm not in bed.

I'm hiding but he finds me.

A little girl then confirms by lying that we played.

I'm out of there. Riding a sky tram. Maybe mother was there.

I saw the part of Moscow where I live. The Cherkizovsky lake was half removed, dried, and something was built where the fountain is now. Like a huge building. I said out loud that I see that lake. We saw some other locations.

We.re walking on the sidewalks with mother. She wore a yellowish dress. We crossed the road a few times.

I saw some numbers.... 60 64? Or...

Was in my father's apartment. He mentioned once his brother falling out the window. The way he said it wasn't too nice and maybe I noted it to him.

Something about a blonde woman. And I think she somehow related to Natalie Wood…

Something about one of them dying and father not knowing that since he doesn't know something (celebrity news or...)

Piloting a spacecraft. Picked up several people on icy environment.

Saw people wearing armor that reminded me of stormtroopers (it looked somewhat different).

It was repeated as I flew back to where I was before and wanted to better replay the whole thing.

I used the environment, cliffs and valleys against enemy's fire and I had to pick up some people and something else. Regroup basically.

.

Had a dream about being under weather.

Maybe something about Vika Karter and/or another streamer.

There was something about p actress saying about what she did once per week. A shoot. She didn't say directly - just implied and hinted. She said once she liked (?) P. She had large breasts.

*

6-th life's name isn't known at the moment. There was that other dream where I heard that I was a pilot. That could have only been in my first life when the society I was born into had technology to fly.

August 15, 2025. Asked my HS in which life I was a pilot (July 3, 2025 reference):

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть в какой по счёту моей прошлой жизни я был пилотом. Если я знаю имя, которое я имел в той жизни, в которой я был пилотом, тогда я бы также хотел услышать и/или увидеть его несколько раз во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Store looking where 5ka is now. Khalturinskaya street.

Returned back into it and took a random candle

Put it on the ringing thing at the exit

One woman searched me.

No Ozon pick up point anymore.

But I know there should be one still remaining

Thinking of buying something in it

Falling asleep saw a vision like of a woman showing one index finger

*

Being a pilot – and possibly in the first life too – could make sense as to why birds often connect to me in my lives (Isis, Tobey, Cleopatra, Vivien, Evgeny, etc.).

August 16, 2025. I annulled the previous request to my HS to wake me up at 5 AM if there's a dead animal nearby that I could resurrect. It's clear that me being hesitant to try to resurrect someone in front of people is one thing that will prevent that resurrection from happening.

I added that I wanna hear (звон) jingles alongside me seeing the location where I could find and resurrect a dead animal – so that I know what I'm seeing is my request being answered.

August 17, 2025. Had my other night off, but I had what was probably a true dream about Margaret Mitchell's new life.

.

Crossing the road near school to 5ka. See a stall selling meat near the road. See minced meat which I need but decide 5ka is better to buy that at.

5ka weird store. Trying to buy fillet.

Police in store. A man addresses me to turn on quite mode on my phone. Police sees me do it and let me go. But they're near me. They wear uniform in color similar to what soldiers in *Starship Troopers* movie wore. I can't find the fridge with fillet. They only have 1 or 2 fridges with meat, and I don't see anything I'd like to buy there.

I see one of the policemen drink what I knew was (probably) alcohol.

I come out seemingly out of the store into a wide long corridor. See Morgan Freeman at a desk. He, as was later said, stayed to try and fix something (I forgot what; I knew he was an intelligent man). He told me the directions to go back to the store and I said "Спасибо" (Thank you) before he could finish and he stopped.

Entering the store again and awkwardly paying and leaving with 2 large bags. White and black bread are the things I remember I bought and had in my bag.

Vow to never go back to this store again unless it changes.

Thinking of where to buy meat. Magnet (near Prostornaya), or 24-hour store in the 19-th building (irl id doesn't exist anymore. I used to go to that store when I was in school)? Later. I see a shop selling icons at the beginning of the house (Аптека, a drugstore, is there currently; I used to visit that space once when there was another shop… something about batteries, electronics). I think of visiting it to see representations if me in the icons - Mary Magdalene.

I'm inside that shop now, looking at me (Mary Magdalene) in an icon and ... I see something or someone near and behind me. (IT reference or not?)

Steve Carr (? Probably not 'Starr') who was entertaining on the street in France. Cake, in my mind, watched him, trying to understand something or... (I think Steve wore glasses)

I exchanged words in French (later I thought if it could have been Spanish or Italian) with Steve. He had slightly dark skin and short dark hair brushed up a bit. He wore dark cloths.

I walk on and cross the street. Lights and trees. I see the place is familiar. I should be near home. Cherkizovsky lake should be nearby. I check the map on my phone to know where I am. Realize I need to go left and down to be near the lake. The right path will take me to Prostornaya tram station, but I'd have to walk around a huge building (shopping mall maybe; doesn't exist irl… atm).

I go down and under into an underground passage. Again, I'm doing so and I realize I have to crouch to pass through. I say about «лилипутов»

(Lilliputians. I meant something like you have to be a lilliput to walk in there or the thing was built for them. And in my mind I saw the creatures from literature – not real people with small height. So it was not disrespectful to anyone.) to 2 girls I know are behind me.

I walked slowly behind them, but they weren't in a hurry either. I never said anything again to them as my mind was somewhere else and I didn't know what to say anyway in order to insert myself into their casual mentions of what they saw. We walked among building with open roof (distantly reminded me of Дворец творчества's back entrance).

I had to adjust my pants at some point and thought how they could think a wrong thing. How awkward the whole situation is...

Then I'm like among people going in a corridor maybe. I see and hear that Margaret Mitchell became social justice warrior, and now working to write a book about chizhik (Чижик; siskin, I think it was) and...

Heard it and saw myself write it down.

I actually saw white tubes which represented that sentence in writing.

She was a girl of not tall height, darkish straight hair, a bit darkish skin.

She touched me on my chest when I tried to write down the message in my dream. I guess I felt the pressure of her touch.

I saw then Pierce Brosnan, who had whitish hair and was his current age, trying to assassinate someone from his car. They drove in a covered parking lot. All were alive and showed the money on them when existing their car? Then other group of people emerged doing the same. Then another. Later they said that it was a backup which had another backup. There was like a conference in that parking lot and one of men was saying that. Someone said they were killing the court order which was to protect (?) Someone? Money?

This is where I saw Margaret Mitchell in her new body of that same girl. (I might have seen her hair as whitish now. Maybe it was a reflection of light or…)

*

Why I saw Morgan Freeman and other people with black or darkish skin? Yesterday I tried to see what I could paint in an hour in regards to what I saw in my razor head dream. As expected, it all was mostly cartoonish. Need to add more details.

I had to google 'man walking at us' or something in order to get a better vision of how to draw a walking figure (I ended up drawing just silhouettes)… it took a second of few to realize the search result was filled almost exclusively with people who have black skin… I heard before about this before, and now I witnessed it for myself… I mean, if I was accessing Google from Africa, e.g. Zimbabwe, then it would make total sense for such search results. But I'm accessing it from Russia… US and EU have white people as majority of their populations. So, it would make sense if those demographics were involved in how Google's image search returns the results for 'man' (for

such a broad search term – 'man' - you'd have a mix that would represent the *true* current demographics in that country). I had to write 'white man' and even then I still saw people who were clearly not white. Obviously, I saw white people in my dream (Russia, Moscow) and I wanted to see close representations of what I saw in my dream (any other color would do too, but I'm very picky about details…). I thought to myself that I'm not a racist in doing so – why would I be? Actually, I was a black woman and an Asian man before at least once in my lives. I treat those lives just the same as any others, of course. And I liked the way I looked in that dream when I saw myself as that black woman. In fact, I think that Google is r… wrong by meddling with the search results in the way they are ***currently*** doing it. (I have to use other words – not the ones I want - since my work is important and I'd like if there's as little reasons to have it censored or deleted as possible. I know that under free speech I can voice my opinions and that word would be ok to use; but again, Thiaoouba's knowledge and my understandings and findings are too important to take any risks.)

So this is, I believe, the reason behind the skin color theme of my dreams tonight.

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Margaret Mitchell's part. Yesterday I went to meet my mother at 8 PM. She came back from village. While I was slowly walking here and there not far from the Prostornaya tram stop, I let a young woman with a small white dog pass me on a narrow path. The dog stopped to check something on the ground and the young woman did the same. I was in my own thoughts and didn't have anything to say. I was walking slowly behind her and then turned left to go the other route. She was of small height and her whitish hair was pulled back and held by pin or rubber bend. I wondered then if she's younger than 20. Basically, my dream was a reflection of that event.

And Margaret Mitchell's new body in that dream may have looked similar to that girl… to the point I even wondered if she could be her… but then how social justice warrior connects with her? Unless she is actually one…

I can totally see Margaret as an SJW. But, it needs to be said, sometimes SJWs, in trying to help one group of people, hurts another – my Google search yesterday showed it very well.

.

Steve Carr. I knew in the dream his last name had 2 'Rs' – '.arr'. Not sure about the first letter.

There's a voice actor called Ben Starr who voice a character Verso in *Expedition 33* (currently watching https://www.twitch.tv/elajjaz's 1-st playthrough of that game and I found some parallels with me in it.) Actually, Ben Starr's current Wikipedia photo – in which he wears glasses, whitish shirt and dark pants – looks rather close to the person I saw in my dream…

There's movie director Steve Carr. Don't think I ever saw him before.

August 18, 2025. I addressed my HS and said that in a dream I'd see in the next 14 hours I wanted to *learn* where I was born in my 21-st life.

.

I have no memories of my dreams other than I think that in one I was aware I was in 'New York'.

*

I gather that maybe I was born somewhere in Britain – York area - but it needs to be checked.

I said I wanted 'to learn' and not my regular 'see/hear' the name of the place I was born in that life. Might have affected the way I received my answer.

https://www.reddit.com/r/badhistory/comments/27qjbp/the_ancient_celts_and_vikings_were_black_people/

Might be of interest.

-

https://storiesbehindthescreen.wordpress.com/2011/10/08/psycho/

Anna said she wanted to watch Hitchcock's *Psycho* (1960). There is a small link to her past life of Audrey, in which she had to not film *No Bail for the Judge* due to pregnancy, and Paramount expected Alfred to complete that movie when he decided he'd do *Psycho*.

August 19, 2025. Q to my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть название места где я родился в моей 21-ой жизни. Если то место, в котором я родился в моей 21-ой жизни существует сейчас, то я был бы не против услышать и/или увидеть его название.

Если в моей 21-ой жизни я родился на территории современного Английского города Йорк, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

*

For some reason I remember almost nothing from my dreams. There was something about a strong woman who was surrounded and defeated – the videogame character vibe might have been present. If there were colors, they were dark or I just don't remember any. I heard nothing repeated, I think. There's a possibility dark blues were in my dreams but I have no clear memory of anything.

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Tonight, at around 1:15+ AM, I watched Elajjaz finish his first playthrough of *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33*. (Some Spoilers below!) It's been a long time since I watched a playthrough of a story-based game. Of course, the number 33 being very close to me – I see it each day, and it has a deep meaning in my life – did catch my attention and interest. Yesterday Ela put 33

in all of his characters attributes so that the last boss fight wouldn't be too easy on his otherwise over-leveled characters. And 33 has been seen a lot, of course, throughout me watching him play this game.

I knew that many people praised the game – and I see why now. It is good. The game's music is very good also.

It's not a big surprise that I found several parallels to my own existence in Expedition 33. Actually, the plot's underlying idea is very similar to my current life, and I started seeing myself in Maelle sometimes. It's something like sometimes I saw myself in movie characters who are close to me. The most clear example of that was in the menu when Maelle faces us looks to the right and down from us; it often felt like I'm looking at myself. I wondered if in one of my past lives I looked similar to how the model looks. I did have red hair as Emma Hamilton.

Maelle is a burn victim. She's missing her right eye (there's a possible synchroneity to my Nefertiti statue missing left eye, and me having issues with that eye in this life and in Vivien's);

and she also has clear scars on her face (I have had a scar on my lip which influenced my life rather heavily);

She can't talk too (some connection to my stammering; there was a moment in my life when I couldn't utter a single word);

When she (Alicia – irl Maelle) entered the painting, she was reborn (game's unexpected reincarnation theme which is so close to me now) as Maelle after being overwhelmed by her mother's – Aline / The Paintress – power; Maelle forgot her past life and lived a new life in the painted world (in my own words and how I see it). Then she remembered who she is and the truth about her family and the canvas/painting. Recently I found synchronicities with *Divinity: Original Sin* game. One of them had to do with the fact the main characters were kinda incarnations of someone else, and they remembered who they are as the story progressed. "Remembering who you are" theme is also part of *Expedition 33*, as it turned out. I as if also "remembered" who I am in my research of my past incarnations (except irl you can't have actual memories from your past lives return to you).

I got tearful watching the opening and knowing Sophie will die. Emotions got to me maybe also because I recently confirmed Ela's past life, and it seemed quite fitting that it was his first playthrough of this game that I happened to finally watch properly. There are connections in the game to him too, I think.

(Tears would fall many times during my watching of this game's playthrough and then reading its plot for missed pieces.)

Started seeing myself in Maelle after learning about her true self, the real story. It's not surprise since in her story there are many parallels to my issues with my daydreaming.

I started daydreaming to escape from reality I couldn't deal with when I was 14, and Maelle wanted to stay in the painting to escape from her reality.

I wanted to get rid of that daydreaming habit long time ago, but it proved to be difficult. Maelle first saying she'd return to real world but then wishing to stay in the painting where she can be whom she wanna be is another parallel to me.

Her finally returning back home from the painting (if the player makes this choice) reminded me that enough is enough and I DO need to start living here and now again, and learn to deal with my problems. (I was very successful at that years ago; I know what to do.)

She mentioned once something about being in a room (due to her health).

At the end of the game Maelle says she has life in the painting, while she's got life in a body of a shell in the real world. She wants to stay in that – what I'd call imaginary but hyper realistic – world. There's a choice to make if she's to return to real life and learn to live in her damaged body, basically, or if she's to stay in the canvas and have a perfect, but not quite real life. I think the first choice is correct and Ela chose it also.

Real world in the game takes place in early 20th-century Paris. In Vivien Leigh life I used to live in that city in that time. And in that life there were times when I'd bring paintings with me on my trips to other countries.

It's yet another fictional story (videogame in this case) which somehow has many parallels and synchronicities with my life. And it's another rare fictional story that takes a special place in my heart!

August 20, 2025. Asked my HS this:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать что-то, что мне нужно узнать об одной из моих прошлых жизней, и я хочу, чтобы я несколько раз услышал и/или увидел имя, которое я имел в той жизни, и чтобы сама вещь, которую мне нужно узнать о той жизни, была тоже повторена несколько раз."

.

Pamela Anderson (her name was spoken). Saw large breasts and shaved private area. I'm not sure if something about virginity was said or hinted – maybe was maybe wasn't.

.

Near Vdnkh. A man told a tram wouldn't go where I knew it would. I asked him if it'd go by air there at this section (show a map) and he said 'yes'. I called someone to lower his rank. Further conversation ensued. Something about him not being punished anyhow; I said I have a video showing him say (bad things).

Policeman approaches me asking for my passport saying he knows I have

it. How? Coz I'm so energetic and not resting for a bit all day that I was in the park.

*

Previous questions about my Mary [Winchester] life brought up 'Anderson' last name. Must be related to that somehow.

Dreams were vague tonight again.

August 21, 2025. Asked my HS to give me information about something I need to know/learn – about anything at all, any subject.

.

Village. Search for something near large house and Igor's fence. Sometimes I look at his plot for something. Nobody there. I spot 2 little oaks. Thinking of transplanting them to the back away from the house where I planted other trees before.

Thinking or wishing then to see if I buy trees (fruit, etc.) and use black spunbond this time - will they grow ok with grass not being a competition now. I saw something black – spunbond or some other dark material – lying on the ground covering the ground. I knew grass wouldn't grow there; the ground was grey.

.

Зубной. Почти отменил если бы пошло 3 секунды больше. 68 число было тоже в моей голове (год – 1968 – когда я родился в прошлой жизни?). I was standing near the 3 pear trees which grow near my house, and I was looking towards the basketball ring area.

*

https://www.livescience.com/health/keratin-extracted-from-sheeps-wool-repairs-teeth-in-breakthrough

While still in bed I checked the news feed and saw and read this article regarding teeth. Later, scrolling down the news feed, I saw another article about teeth. I check the news once per day maybe, and I can't recall if I even saw news about teeth health in my feed. My dream might have been prophetic to some degree.

-

Watched with mother old videos of Moscow today. One was from 1967.

-

It was passed 18 o'clock when I started remembering the dead crow I saw today lying in the grass under a tree near my house. I saw it yesterday sitting there; the bird was alive, but I knew that it's probably out of strength and might die soon. Because of this I didn't even try resurrecting her in the morning. But then in the evening my mind went to trying to remember if in tonight's dreams I might have seen indicator that maybe I could resurrect the crow.

I remembered the dark material lying on the ground (that crow is black-grey). I remembered how I saw 2 little oaks on the ground too among the

grass. But there was no ringing.

Then I thought about the other dream… and while I don't remember hearing any ringing, the theme clearly revolved around someone waking up from an alarm clock! They usually ring, but these days any (not annoying) sound can be used as an alarm. The scene took place just maybe 10+- meters from where the dead crow was lying today.

I decided to go out and try to resurrect the dead crow. I went to its body right away and didn't check for people (but knew there were no people walking nearby, and that several people with kids were at the kids playing ground). I filmed the attempt and it didn't work. I touched the body through a medical glove all the time which definitely was more than 9 seconds. I looked often somewhere else in front of me because I tried to remember and think of what to ask my Higher Self; I didn't do it to check for people.

I'd like to ask my HS why the resurrection didn't work. I knew, of course, that the crow was probably old and that I didn't actually heard ringing. But I had hope, I guess. But my heart also started to beat faster when I realized that maybe – maybe – this time resurrection would work… then I briefly stepped into the daydreaming territory. All of this could also have influenced the attempt.

August 22, 2025. I didn't write down my Q during the day and decided to ask something simple. Still, the way I phrased the Q, and the example I added, might have affected the answers I got. Since recently I had the dream which I may have been somewhere in Russia in my past life of Chris, I decided to ask about that.

I asked my HS in how many past lives – so not including my current life of Evgeny Meshkov – I lived on the territory of Russia, USSR, or Russian Empire. I said that if I only lived in my past life of Evdokia Dioper on the territory of modern Russia then I will see/hear something relating to 1.

.

$3 for mid ees (don't remember what I meant) or enhanced photo. I upload temporary video and photo. It's a blender related forum. Video had to promote ? Something , photo?

. (asked to repeat)

Playing ball in village near my house. Lena, Sergey. I saw myself write down that dream. There was 1 ball, 3 people, and then 2 people – me and Lena – playing with that ball on the territory of my land where the porch of my little green house is. Lena stood further on the path near the terrace.

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1080 something

.

1 was mentioned as I woke up.

.

1 invisible grandpa for each person somewhere.

-

I think that it was also a dream in which I told a blonde girl with whom I never had s that I loved (or liked?) c*mming inside of her. Then a red-haired girl opened the door to look inside the room. I saw her and liked her from first sight. She left and after a moment of thinking I went out after her. We talked outside. I think the blonde girl appeared out a window to say or ask something.

So there were 3 people, and then 2 people were outside and 1 inside the room.

*

While it appears 1 is the answer, I realized that it may be happening due to me, unfortunately, giving that Evdokia example. So if I lived in some other life on the territory of Russian Empire or USSR which is now not a part of modern Russia, then I'd get 1 as my answer. But this is not what I wanted to know.

It's another example where simplicity is better than complexity. My first sentence was clear enough and I didn't need to add anything about excluding my current life of E.M., and I sure didn't need to mention my E.D. life.

Also, the first sentence about territories could have been reworked to make sure it encompasses all lives in which I lived on the territory which is Russia now and where used to be USSR and Russian Empire.

.

2s and 3s have also been present in my dreams tonight, and I feel like I might have lived more lives on the territory which used to be USSR or Russian Empire.

August 23, 2025. Had at least 2 prophetic dreams tonight.

The first dream showed me tinkering with the ethernet cable so that there's internet connection – and I actually had to rearrange the wires after my internet connection got disconnected again (it's been an issue for some time).

The second dream had a message or something about mother going to village tomorrow. Irl she wanted to go to village today and actually went out the house. She came back after 11 o'clock, saying that the train was sent to another track due to construction works in Zheleznodorozhny. She already bought the 2-way ticket (you can travel to your destination and then back with it) and she wants to go to village tomorrow now.

August 24, 2025. In a dream I was in Dark Souls 3 on High Wall of Lothric:

https://www.polygon.com/2017/1/17/14193428/dark-souls-3-maps-guide-enemies-items/#High-Wall-of-Lothric

I remember I used invisibility spell, picked up a soul near the shortcut elevator – this one

https://darksouls3.wiki.fextralife.com/Soul+of+a+Deserted+Corpse you use it to obtain 200 souls. And I also clearly remember lit bonfire at the

starting location of the map.

I kept clearing the map from enemies, I guess, and went to the tower with the longbow. Out of the blue some flying machine dropped off a Terminator landing down below the stairs to my left. I ran up but realized the terminator would be too fast and I need to escape. You will pay for all of your mistakes – it said basically as it was quickly approaching me. (~Ты заплатишь за все свои смертные грехи). I jump down and landed on the tower with the initial bonfire… which wasn't lit anymore. As I was lighting it (in animation) the terminator's footsteps were heard, being closer and closer, until it was right next to me and I woke up.

Invisibility theme then appeared again in another dream where mother was first invisible and then I saw her. (In our apartment)

August 25, 2025. No Qs. Needed a break.

I had a dream about some witch – maybe – whom was a danger to us, I guess. I climbed a birch tree near my Moscow house. Ela and Dist were already on top of nearby trees. Looking at the woman I pointed my index finger at her and said I summon animal to deal with her, essentially. At first nothing happened. I tried again the 'spell', and heard some squeeks and noises coming from the ground right near my house. Then, looking back down, I saw mice, somelarger rodent, etc. have their teeth buried into the woman who lay motionless on the ground. Other animal reinforcements were approaching too, I think.

She was banished into a purplish portal maybe; it was talked she's alive, I guess, and she might return. (maybe it and then we stood near the electricity building where cars are parked and there are garages nearby)

Later there was a thing said about Expedition 33 game and its parallels to me. There was something about its story which I still need to read. Ela then, remembering the animals saving us from the woman, jokingly and in good humor said how he'd say 'shut up' or something when I tried to summon animals for help; it was like the words sounded way too crazy, inducing the feelings of cringe and what not.

I thought of buying Expedition 33, but then remembered it's a video game, not a movie (or video), and I don't have a gpu atm to run it anyway.

.

In another dream I was on the square near 20-th house. I sang a song by Elton John (maybe one which was used for The Lion King). There was no music at first. Then I remember seeing a loudspeaker appear from behind garages or buildings behind me, pointing at me and the crowd around. I kept singing. Then I sang the words of a song I didn't know – so I sang along with the song (female singers) after hearing the sentence (with a delay). There were reactions from people around.

I went then to the 3-rd entrance of the 18-th house. Maybe it was mother, or someone else, who said that Russian gov has cheap television which costs

less than eggs in a month or something like that. At first, I think I actually said there are good things about our gov too, but then immediately the thought dawned on me! I told it to my mom (paraphrasing) – if television wasn't so cheap then some people wouldn't watch it, and then they might have other knowledge, and in that case other people might be in the gov right now. I remember then saying her she should know that or something – and I thought of her in her past life of Catherine II, and I also thought of me in my past life of Cleopatra (so this dream again reconfirmed my past life and my mother's)

*

Half asleep I heard a notification on my phone. 09:09 AM it was when I saw the tenant couldn't come to me today to sign a new agreement and said that tomorrow she will be able to do it.

When I was writing this entry in here I watched igor_ghk play Expedition 33 for the first time. (it was 11:33 too around this paragraph). He was right at the start of the game in Lumière.

-

Finished indexing my entries today. It was a big and long work.

August 26, 2025. Had a dream about Airbnb(?) and then I went to a neighboring house where I saw 3 dark skinned children. Maybe they appeared to be mine. Maybe the scene took place in village on Large Hills near where Sergey or Vlad(?) got his motorcycle (house dozens of meters from the steep hill on the road and the turn to river).

The tenant woman called and said she had force majeure situation – was summoned to school and I heard her child/children loudly on the phone. She postponed our meeting till 4-5 PM. We did meet and all is good. I think the dream was prophetic.

August 27, 2025. After 4 nights of chilling out, I asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli to see or hear withing the next 14 hours a hint or instruction maybe in regards to Thiaoouba book and sharing of it with humanity, and also about TPXP group, my YouTube channel, and other groups related to Thiaoouba. Do I need to do something else to help them (Thiaooubians) with the book, or maybe I've made an error somewhere? If maybe I need to do something differently?

.

We're outside and maybe I saw grass and water below us on the ground. A dark-skinned man says to a man (who's my companion of sorts(?)), he was/is Иуда (Judas). Now he's a changed man helping people? (There was something like that; not sure; he sure appeared smiling and so on.). Having joyful mood, I say to the man-companion I'm Cleopatra and Alexander the Great and many others (I was thinking of my Mary Magdalene life and maybe of my Nefertiti's life). I mention true dreams (about past and future) and how I am Vivien Leigh, and I guess I talked a bit about how I found that out.

Zina's 13-th floor apartment. The layout is changed a bit, and the apartment appeared to be at least twice – if not trice - bigger than the real-life apartment in terms of square meters.

I'm in the room which irl would be kitchen. It is a very large room and I can feel what's it like living in it.

Think of s*x with a woman, a friend of Natasha's (don't know her friends irl). There's noise/hum from air conditioners still even though it's the top floor, so bed still stands in the middle of the room (but near a wall) and there's just a tiny passage between its edge and some other furniture (and again, the room is very large, but somehow there's not enough space even in it).

Zina opens unknown door behind the closet's compartment with hangers. The secret room is also quite large. Monitors, which appear to be square CRT TVs from old times, maybe showing the feed from the cameras in the apartment. (Maybe it was a panic room.)

I get my phone out to record audio while we talk. She doesn't know.

Looking at the room I say I subconsciously noticed missing meters. Where are those square meters? – I said something like that. I then say robbers might not notice if they come and they are in a hurry.

I open the door back. I think if she saw me m...

This is the time when I took a real good look at the closet with the hidden door and room behind it. I saw how you simply can't tell there's a door and a room behind it when the wooden door / closet's back is closed. I looked at all that for some time.

I hear noise near the entrance. Noone should be there. I get back.

A monitor tv turns on a tv channel is showing a woman; Her breasts which are partially covered by red tight (?) dress, I think. Maybe it's the second channel. I turn down volume on the long tv remote with small round buttons. Wanna get the feed from the house but have no idea how.

Zina gives speech about protecting what is mine, I believe. I go out. See 2 people - black male and a dark-skinned woman. He packs white sneakers I bought maybe – he's totally not in any hurry. I say what they're doing and that they should get out.

I go to the front door. Long corridor. It's wide (noticeably wider than irl) and with white closets on the right. I'm aware of the rooms to my left.

I open the 2 front doors and try to call 211 (? We'd call a different number for police) For police but something goes wrong while I try to press numbers. I'm outside the door thinking people in the neighboring apartments will hear the struggle and help.

The woman says they'd (the 2 of them) just strangle me. I know it's serious now - life or death. I hold the door shut and hear muffled (silenced) gun fire. I think it's been fired at the door. Zina should be fine; she's probably in the secret room.

They try to push the door open but I hold it almost shut. Trying to call police.

*

First of all, there is someone who relates to Thiaoouba and whom that dark-skinned man reminds me of, and who may well have been Judas in his past life. There are certain parallels. I'll have to check it with my HS, and I think I'll try to do as soon as possible to get this over with.

.

As for the apartment dream – I can see how it is the answer to me, but the true meaning may be difficult to understand.

I definitely try to protect what is mine by sharing my life's story and my story with Thiaoouba on many platforms. I do fully realize I've published information which is more than enough to find me – but it had to be done because some of the locations I mention contain the proof of some of my words about the events I've experienced in my life. I still don't think it's an error. But there did happen the unexpected – the betrayal, if you will, by some people – and one of them, as today's dream hinted, may have been Judas in his past life. Those who could have helped me and Thiaooubians in spreading the message and knew knowledge, turned against me.

Saying 33 of the Gospel of Thomas, Jesus states, "No one lights a lamp and puts it under a bushel, nor does he put it in a hidden place, but rather he sets it on a lamp stand so that everyone who enters and leaves will see its light." These words are very close to me and I will continue sharing my findings.

But I do remember the saying about pearls, swine and dogs too. Unfortunately, it's difficult to tell who's a swine/dog behind their human skin until they show their true nature. I don't think there's a lot to be done here. Irl seeing and reading Auras could help; telepathy too. Bu online it's hard to see who has bad intentions – although not impossible.

.

I feel like my Vivien Leigh apartment on 54 Eaton Square may have been the size of the apartment I saw in my dream. The heigh ceilings are definitely match. This may be the reason I got mention of my past life of VL, and then I had that clear knowledge of what it feels like to live in such a big place.

-

I wanted to watch *The Blue Veil (1951)* with Charles Laughton & Natalie Wood but the audio had noise which would probably give me a headache. I had to stop.

Tried to find *Heretic (2024)* but couldn't.

I decided to see if maybe some of the recent movies would pick my attention. One did:

The Substance (2024) https://www.imdb.com/title/tt17526714/?ref_=tt_mlt_t_2

As it would turn out I had prophetic dream tonight about this movie, as some of what I saw in my dream was seen throughout the movie which I watch on the same day:

0:38:15 square monitors arranged pretty much the same way as in my dream tonight.

The movie also showed woman and their breasts.

TVs that represent the past also represented the future (prophetic dream).

How one person is treated differently in different bodies. I realized this after learning I'm Vivien Leigh and when I told people who knew me (VL) or who have fan pages about me nobody responded and, obviously, I'm well aware why. I found information about my past life thanks to them. I'm grateful to them for their work. But I have to note for the sake of the study of reincarnation that it's a fact how they love me as Vivien but don't care about me as Evgeny.

0:47:58 long tv remote.

0:48:25 Sue knocks on the corridor walls, and then she does the same inside of the clothes closet after moving the hangers aside.

0:51:29 – Sue has built a secret room. You can't tell there's a door or secret room behind the wall when the door's closed.

The room is as specious as the one I saw in my dream tonight. (Where are those square meters?)

(As I'm watching this movie and finding I had dreamed of parts of it tonight I feel elated! This is really an interesting experience!)

Sue hides her old body in the secret room. Zina was old in the dream. Zina and Natasha's names came up when I was asking about one of my past lives (Mary Winchester – I currently call it).

1:03:33 – "Remember there is no 'she' and 'you' – you are one." In case of your past incarnations, it is you and so there's no 'she', 'he', 'it' to use when referring about yourself in your past life – 'you (current you and you in your past lives) are one', in a way.

1:13:03 Liz has to wear glove to hide her damaged hand. Wore many gloves in my Vivien's life to hide my long hands until I got over it, I guess.

1:13:51 Sue's breasts partially covered by red tight dress are shown.

1:55:20 "Feathers, feathers, feathers!" Birds and feathers are of connection to some of my lives.

Elisabeth Hill. Dream showed me wear red panties which are similar to what Sue is wearing. Hair was also dark when I saw that woman climb.

Respecting the balance. Common theme in my life – learning/trying to live a balanced life.

After learning I'm Vivien I thought of changing some things in life… my personality had changed a bit but I keep transitioning back and forth between moods etc.

"They are going to love you…" Laurence Olivier wrote in *Confessions of an Actor* on page 184 that as Vivien I became to be abnormally worried about social reputation. Thinking what others would think of me affected my current life too, and it was difficult at first to tell the truths of my life knowing full well many would think I'm insane – even though I often mention how they

could prove I'm telling the truth.

Smashing of the door to enter and Liz holding the door to be safe shown 2 times.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Judas_Iscariot

Update of August 30, 2025. Initially I that that N.S. was Judas, but later answer from my HS showed unexpected – another person I know was/is Judas. There are parallels between Judas and N.S. still, and I don't know why they are present. It's possible N.S. knew Judas in a past life; it would benefit to know if they may share the same Higher Self; or there could be other reasons.

We had identity issue with N.S. when I – knowing full well he revealed himself his real full name on a forum about Thiaoouba – wrote his name which everybody on Facebook knew already. Later he himself revealed his full name on GoldenPlanetForum.com promoting his twitch channel.

Betrayal and treason. N.S. saw M.U. spread misinformation and he didn't remove her lies, and just banned me removing the access to defend myself against her misinformation.

"Judas is a disillusioned disciple betraying Jesus not so much because he loved money, but because he loved his country and thought Jesus had failed it." This part may bear resemblance to what I saw in my dream tonight and what N.S. thought about action and doing something to get the ball moving. In later case not many people commented on his hydrogen topics and when he thought the time had come to act(?) or something I, and maybe some others, said our own opinions on the matter.

I'll repeat that N.S. was not Judas Iscariot in any of his past lives.

August 28, 2025. My Q to my HS (I read out the English version):
"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Judas_Iscariot
https://www.facebook.com/messages/t/***N.S.
https://www.facebook.com/messages/e2ee/t/***.

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 24 hours I want to see a red light or color if this [N.S.] was in his past life Judas Iscariot, about whom I show the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true.

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 24 hours I want to see a blue or light blue light or color if this [name removed] was in his past life Judas Iscariot, about whom I show the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true.

Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 24 часа я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если этот [N.S.] был в его прошлой жизни Judas Iscariot, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии и я понимаю, что не вся информация в той статье может

быть истиной.

Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 24 часа я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет если этот [имя удалено] был в его прошлой жизни Judas Iscariot, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии и я понимаю, что не вся информация в той статье может быть истиной."

.

Saw something with a blue bg. Thought If it was in half a dream. (I realized it's a bit similar to how in *Nightmare on Elm Street* some people slept for a second and then 'woke up' - but they were in a dream actually.)

Fire emoji on white background when bus came behind me? Near father's apartment. (Fire is orange. Busses are blue in Moscow atm.)

.

Collecting yellow. And spheres. On the wooden floor with faded and now non-existent paint. (Maybe it was village house – but somewhat different – and we used to have red paint on the boards; now the paint faded away)

Kitchen. Moscow. Frying chicken carcass on a pan. A big long chunk on its side was cut off. Nobody else is in the house.

Check date a lot on dark blue ui on my phone(?). Also there's light blue showing the current date. (I don't remember now what date it was. Maybe the end or beginning of a month)

.

Came on a bus to the start of Khalturinskaya st. Aware of blue on the bus's side.

. (Repeat)

I'm again at the start of Khalturinskaya st – only on the side closer to the lake now. And mother is with me. We go down the street and turn right. Then we turn left and then again 2 more times to be almost exactly where we were. We go to the road and go down the street.

Busses, which are blue, pass us by. I think that Sergey from village (?) was then met and he walked alongside us (not entirely sure now but he's the one who appears in my mind when I think of that dream's scene).

Looked to my left and saw the new tall buildings being constructed near (or instead of?) hospital and where fire building is. It seemed like all had at least some windows installed already and they reflected light blue color.

Village; near bus stop. Grass field in which I check the fridge standing near the road. Nothing to salvage. Yellow dirt on its door. The fridge falls and is not seen in the grass as I'm about to turn back. I see several more fridges I didn't see earlier. I run back.

A man tries to shoot someone. He's held down by another man. I shoot the one being pinned down because he pointed a gun at me and the man holding him couldn't do anything?

Here I again check the phone for something and the ui is dark blue.

*

It's unexpected that [name removed] was Judas, but as I started seeing blue I realized that what I read yesterday about Judas actually connects with him as well:

- He wrote a name of a person for me to find it – I had to learn the identity of that person eventually.

- Him asking his Higher Self if he'd get rich (when he could have used the knowledge of Thiaoouba for something more constructive and helpful spirituality-wise… again).

Rich people. In my yesterday's dream, right after the man said he was Judas, I was in the huge apartment where only rich could live in capitalism right now. Now it becomes more clear why I saw such a dream.

August 29, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, и обращусь к Тао, Бистре и Латоли в случае если я не побеспокою их: во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть что мне нужно узнать о моей жизни Марии Магдалины - что-то, что может быть как-то поможет мне."

.

Train. Changing sits. Maybe mother is with me.

Attaching little carriage to a train and riding on it being blown/caressed by the wind. Maybe I'm aware of wearing sunglasses and feeling cool (slang).

Water park near Bogorodskoye cemetery (there's a small park irl but no water. We walked in that park with mother long time ago). Mother and I are walking. Water. Wooden paths built over the marsh. I feel heart issue and look on my phone map to see where tram stops are and thinking about taking a taxi home.

Ma was saying about Sasha (neighbor) something and, feeling weak and not wishing to hear anything at all perhaps, I said I don't care about him, but then I touched her (and I could feel the touch) and said that I do care, I do.

We cross some boundary like going into different state. And then she calls taxi or helps going home? She said she could help me once we cross that line which I saw in my vision (it was like I was looking at a map of a land with borders marked by lines.)

Ela. Something about him saying the town he lives in. And maybe we're in Sweden now? But maybe not.

Something about some people liking to pester, bother, harass streamers who were actors in past lives?

In my bathroom of Moscow apartment. There's bathtub filled with water. I hold some little plastic thing and don't know where to put it. It'd float on water if I'd put it on the soap holder. Some noise is made while I do that.

Maybe thinking if mother thinks I'm alright and didn't fell or something?

.

I think in one of the dreams there was something about young men who pestered or harassed someone? Me?

*

Waking up I realized I somehow was lying on my left side. Отлежал бок. My heart was heavy and I didn't feel well. That – me lying on my side to the point the blood flow is cut of - almost never happens.

I remembered a movie about sleeping on the left side. At first I thought if it was Ela/Jean's movie? But when I checked it was "The Haunting of Hill House"; I wrote about what I noticed while watching it on December 28, 2024.

I was watching *Mary Magdalene 2018* movie and when heard the name 'Elisha', which was sounded very close to Ela's name, I wondered if maybe there's some connection to him? If maybe he used to live when Jesus/Aarioc walked on the Earth and he was close to the events surrounding Jesus?

-

Yesterday, just in case, I asked my HS to tell me in a dream I'd have if I made an error in regards to Judas' new incarnation. In what memory I have of my tonight's dreams there is nothing relating to him or his new life.

August 31, 2025. I had a dream about a man having s with a blonde. Man was me and later I looked at the scene from the 3-rd perspective. He was sitting in a car with open roof. The girl was near the car. A young man with brown (?) hair and a bit dark skin asked him a question. It was like there was some misunderstanding and the man kept his joyful mood. The younger man came closer and then I see a small knife which resembles a can opener. Then the shot changes to show the space under the car (exhaust pipes, etc.) – it is dark now outside it seems - and I see a white wire fall on the asphalt. It trembles and shrinks and blackens.

A scene changes. A white-haired woman, who maybe lived many dozens of years, is lying on the asphalt reading a book. It's raining and dark outside, and I see the yellow light from the streetlamps lit her and the book. She's basically lying in the thin layer of water. The place seemed to be near the path to old Горка and a 5-story house I often walked by (tram tracks are nearby, turning to my tram stop).

Something about a man who maybe was that young man with the knife. Don't know what happened to the white-haired woman, but I see how a man and I(?) run to a building which doesn't exist irl but the place seemed to be where Горка used to be (now there's Bogorodsky residential complex). Some narrative about hiding and doing it properly and on time(?). We open the door and go inside and there's probably a whole or underground to jump to and hide. There sure were options where to go and hide.

*

I had to search for something upon my realization what the dream might be warning me about, and I spotted that the meaning of Judas' name in his current incarnation has meanings that relates to 2 things I saw in my dream.

It made me realize for a moment that *I am* dealing with someone who betrayed Jesus! Almost 2000 years have passed since then, yes – but don't be naive and do not lower your guard down! There's evidence he still needs to learn many things and he has become of a negative attitude towards me for no good reason other than his misunderstanding of me and him not being able to see his own wrongs towards me.

September

September 1, 2025. I asked my HS what I often fantasied about in my past life of Vivien.

“Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и узнать о чём я часто фантазировал(а) в моей прошлой жизни Вивьен Ли.”

.

Outside. Darkness. I’m Painting. In front of me grows a wide tree missing one half. Dark yellow wood pieces inside are visible. Maybe I paint it on my canvas.

Furry, tall and thin monster/creature appears at the tree; the creature’s color is same as the insides of the tree.

Some people see it and react. I keep painting I guess and not too worried. (I don’t remember if I painted this creature or not at any time)

Inside the house. On the balcony of the second floor that monster grabs a man and I get a pipe and smash the monster with it and drive the end of the pipe into it. Blood trickling down as I move it on top of the pipe over the balcony and drop it down.

. (I asked my Higher Self to please repeat the answer to the question I last recorded on audio and in the dream that I had after I repeated out loud the dream I’ve had before (about the painting, tree and the monster) and I saw its visuals again. So it was my answer.)

.

I had some other dream I remember little about now. But it is possible there was something about IgorZKH and the game Expedition 33 (maybe I remember something about a path and the sky.)

*

I remember how I woke up and was pretty much asleep, and I clearly remember how I was Maelle from Expedition 33. She’s a Paintress and I painted in the dream tonight and in my Vivien’s life I also painted irl (there’s a photo of me painting in nature; there are trees near me, and what looks like a little swimming pool).

When is say I was Maelle – I literally mean I was her; including having the knowledge she had. It wasn’t the case when I felt what other people may have felt at a particular moment of their life.

It is an extraordinary experience – although my words here cannot do it justice and properly describe it.

Trying to understand what happened, I have remembered this:

Thao half metaphorically told Michel Desmarquet she was/is “an Easter Island statue” when Michel had a true dream about Thao’s past life in which she was commemorated by people of Mu in the form of that real life statue Michel dreamt of in his true dream. I have found many synchronicities and parallels with *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33* videogame, and I did notice that I

could see myself in Maelle character and later I learned the story of the game and I realized I am like Maelle and her story is very close to me (aside some variations). But while there's a clear connection between Thao and the statue, there are no direct connections between me and the videogame character.

I used to have dreams in which I knew something which I had never known before – it's like the material knowledge was inserted into my Astral body. Based on what Thiaoouba book teaches us, it is possible (when after death the Astral spirit assimilates the truths about the Spirit and the Universe.) I saw myself painting – I was a paintress in my dream -, and recently I have spotted synchronicities with the game and Maelle; maybe I had another such case of the material knowledge being inserted into me in the dream and when I partially woke up I still remembered it clearly in my mind and so it resulted in me having that kind of memory as well as identity ("I am Maelle") which is the result of a particular material knowledge. It may have answered some of my questions about my past life identities and how I saw myself and felt like in them.

Update of July 28, 2026. That Maelle-knowledge from the 1st person perspective has faded since. Initially, I could somewhat reconnect with that state – although the experience wasn't as strong. It's been almost 11 months since then, and I did have my share of challenges during this time.

-

The half tree reminded me of willow tree in village which was almost like the dream from my dream – missing a good chunk of its bark from bottom to top and that portion showed yellowish wood. Willow tree also played a role in my Missy's life.

September 2, 2025. *(I had to rearrange the furniture all day since the hum started to wake me up at 5-6-7 AM, and I just felt not ok feeling the tension in my head from the noise and lack of normal sleep. I'm finishing writing this note on the 3-rd of Sep.)*

My Q to my HS:

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see and learn what my final fantasy was in my past life of Missy, Michele Avila."

. (I woke up knowing I had a very abstract dream and could barely remember anything. Felt what I felt as Missy when glanced at my reflection. I often have this feeling - as I become more and more in tune with some of my past lives, I think.)

. (I think I asked my HS to repeat the A.)

(Maybe this was also repeated):

Village highway road going to Novoselovo/Kirzhach direction. The road first was ok but then it became one line almost as both sides of the road were destroyed (broken road with holes, bumps, cracks, large chunks of asphalt missing, etc.). Thinking it would take just lifting the old asphalt up (with a

special machine designed for that) and pouring a new one. Thinking of the suspension in our car - If it's gonna break?

(This part was repeated):

We talk in English. And almost always in water or near it.

Elephant. We're thinking of crossing a water channel to get home. Tropics. (The channel was relatively shallow. I saw at times it from above and saw that light blue-green color indicating the depth isn't too great.)

Someone says that it's and unpleasant experience riding on elephants' side. (I saw here – maybe as a mental image – how the elephants were turned on their sides in water and we were on their backs, almost or submerged in water.)

Someone conveys a message that mother said her brother can't be forgotten. Went to sleep.

2 black men. Maybe they know how to cross the channel? Maybe not. I wonder if channel is not too deep, if the elephants can walk on the ground and their backs be above water.

Seeing map and planning in Yandex or Google map a route home. It gives a route close to Preobrazenskaya ploshad. I want to make it go all the way to my actual house. The map is computer generated and yet looks like oldish paper.

*

Dreams match driving in cars and then being drowned in my past life....

When I asked the question, I thought, of course, about a fantasy I maybe had hours before my death. In this current life daydreaming became a part of my thinking process after my fateful decision to start actively fantasizing to get away from reality I couldn't live in when I was 14 (it is a bad thing/habit which is ruining me). I had active imagination as Vivien, and it's logical to assume I might have continued to use my imagination too often in my Missy's life and so when we drove in the cars I was maybe both thinking and fantasizing about the situation I found myself in, and when we were near the creek and in the water… same thing may have happened.

The route that took me to my mother maybe showed the obvious – I died and was relatively soon to be resurrected here in Moscow, Russia, near Preobrazhenskaya. (I don't know which maternity hospital I was born in).

September 3, 2025. I asked my HS about what I often fantasized in my Missy's life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и узнать о чём я часто фантазировал(а) в моей прошлой жизни Missy, Michele Avila."

.

I saw myself walking outside near the place I was in the other night's dream on August 31, 2025. I walked on the farther side of the road from my house in the direction of Бастилия (large and high brick building). I was

cooking something on a frying pan or in a small saucepan with handle. I thought about adding шкварки (cracklings) to what I had in the pan (something yellow, I think… potatoes maybe?). I also needed to buy and ingredient from a pharmacy store (?) located at the 1-st floor of Бастилия.

I crossed 1 road on the green pedestrian light, and then the other while the light was still green (or yellowish?).

There are people near the store and maybe I felt hesitation to go inside because of their presence.

. (I woke up and stated out loud that I don't fully understand the answer. Did I fantasize of cooking? Asked my HS to repeat the answer I last recorded on audio.)

Shopping for food in 5ka (?). It was a long dream. The store looked a bit different. There were people blocking my path and at one time I decided to walk around them and shelves, and the other time I asked a man if I may pass by please. Guess my manner of delivering that made them discuss me or something? I looked at many foods at different places, deciding what to buy

(irl on Sep. 2 I was taking my time choosing rice. A woman kinda stared at me, I think, when I finally took 1 bag of rice. She had a baby nearby in a stroller. But I think she could pass me by all that time. I was in Magnet store and that particular spot is very narrow. She could have walked around too which is just a few meters long path to take; and she could have asked to pass me by if she needed to.)

I was then aware of a bag on my back and I turned my back to the side so that people behind can walk freely.

Then I kept on shopping for food.

. (I asked my HS to repeat the answer again)

Cooking/food theme again, and at one point I see myself write, and maybe narrate something like this:

"Eat pray love, basically."

It's the title of Liz Gilbert's book I finished reading and found some parallels with. Only in my dream I wrote it in reverse – so, maybe something like "pray↔love eat – basically." Not sure where exactly pray and love words were, and I also was unsure if I write "-", or ":", or "," in front of "basically".

*

I know I could cook in Missy's life.

Perhaps there are many more things I fantasized in that life often. The answer showed the diversity we have in each of our lives.

-

As I was trying to fall asleep, I thought about Maelle and how I was her the other night. It happened again! For maybe just a brief second I was Maelle again (in my mental perception of myself, of course)! This experience is so unusual and also interest for me since I want to know more about how we identify and feel ourselves in our many lives based on life's situations and hat knowledge we have at those particular moments.

.

Yesterday in late evening I saw a tiny blue light fly down near me and maybe I knew that the clock would show 33 minutes (maybe it was 32 when I looked and right away turned to 33).

September 4, 2025.

“My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see and learn what my final fantasy was in my past life of Vivien Leigh.”

.

Fighting?

Seeing someone, a robot almost, from an unusual view. Like controlling the camera and setting up the shot.

The thing was lying on the floor. Then it’s like it was punched again and again from different angles with changing view. Maybe it stood up?

.

I said that I Didn’t see crows but started. And then:

‘Natasha… it was like the nature took her’. – I said these words to someone who stood in the room-corridor space of my Moscow apartment.

*

Moving the furniture 2 days long didn’t do a lot of good as soon after this dream the hum-generating equipment was turned on at around 5:28 AM and I realized why I might have seen that dream about whom I knew was Natalie Wood (Natasha). I won’t go into the details of what my fantasies were about exacting the revenge on all those who could have helped me by simply nullifying the cause of the hum but chose to lie instead. I did see that each option would have me needing to suffer greatly because, technically, those people don’t directly and unescapably threaten my life or health. I have options still to peacefully resolve my troubles with the noise. As E.R. Natasha had options too, and now I have an idea of just what consequences that Spirit’s entity might face for the final crimes done in that life. Violence is not a solution – and I think this is what the dream was reminding me of ‘knowing’ what feelings I’d be having upon realizing the hum still very annoying and barely escapable at the new location also.

-

The first dream showed the scene which somewhat resembles what I know about the final moments of my Vivien’s life. The same thing happened with my Missy’s final fantasy question.

September 5, 2025.

“Моё Высшее Я во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часа, я хочу узнать почему 1го сентября 2025 года н.э. я в один момент словно был Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33 - ну либо я чувствовал себя Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.”

.

20-th building on my street. Sitting near the entrance I saw Kolya and company walk into in another dream on September 13, 2024. People are carrying in and/or(?) out something. Some people sit near me.

Mother and I go near the garbage chute now. Ice is under us (it's like there's a deep lake underneath) and there's something about the temperature that didn't freeze the water too deep. Thin ice. And then I see how it does freeze deeper very fast.

We run to the trams. Driver (or was it said conductor?) was a woman who was outside and so we should catch the tram going to Ploshad' Podbelskogo (Bulvar Rokosovskogo now). People are walking to board it (or away too?). A tram to Preobrazhenskaya ploshad' drives by cutting path to the other tram for the driver and us - surely we will board the tram now that we're near the driver.

Mother takes deep breaths suddenly holding her left knee; her facial expressions are something I never seen before. I try to rub her knee.

. (Repeat)

Taking down a midi keyboard with a wire getting taut. I lower it and now the tension is gone.

.

Me and some other people are walking up a street (later I realized it maybe near проспект Будённого). I see that vegetables are growing on the trees. Some were red and many were green. They looked wide and elongated, with texture like bell peppers have.

I take several photos of a vegetable growing on one of the trees. Do the reverse image search. No pic was taken of the veggie. Maybe the front camera was taking pictures and I never looked at the screen – this is what I told a man who was a part of our group.

I go back to take a picture again. Feel like everyone has moved far to the left from where we were. Think I'd just go home if I don't find them.

"Женька взять" or something like that was said by Marina and Ira? Dima drives on bicycle up the hill we are descending. Something about there being 8(?) people or... they talk on a radio with someone whose voice I recognize as Alexey I. from school.

Chunnel with tiles on both floor and walls; there are no angles between floor and walls – the transition is smooth (it's similar as the structure I saw in another dream on August 4, 2025). As we go on, there's another channel coming into ours. There's a dark water marks on the ground. The voice over walkie talkie says pool has water (we know it means the water won't rush through the other channel into where we are). We run from one small pole on the right side to another.

They finish and behind a gate now. The gate is made of several poles. There's maybe another gate to my right.

Guard in dark blue uniform approaches. Says nothing. Am I trespassing – I'm wondering?

. (Repeat)

The tenant woman knows my address. See her with her daughter when looking outside the windows. Hear the corridor door open. Doorbell rings. I say I'll open in a bit or something.

Maybe a bit later I feel something and look into the peephole. See 2 policeman with her. One of them mentions something about esoterics and my head being blown by it or something. I think why police is here if it's my right to read and say what I want about my spiritual experiences.

Then in another dream I was thinking of this dream and noted that the policeman was wrong about me reading esoteric subjects, and so he was also wrong in his conclusions about my head.

Had other dreams which I remember little of.

Maybe was in a crowded shopping hall with someone I lost in that 'labyrinth'.

In another dream I crossed the road near school and looked at 5ka store, but went to Vkusville to buy food for the freezer.

*

The 2 first dreams are linked to dreams I had before and the theme of "who I am" or "who I was in the past life" is part of both of them.

.

I thought if maybe I only had my answer repeated once, and the tenant woman dream was not exactly my answer?

September 6, 2025. It was my night off and I didn't ask any questions. But I did address my HS during the day, thanking for the previous answers about me being Maelle that other night, and I noted that I don't yet understand the meaning of those answers.

I kept watching Vika's playthrough of CO: Expedition 33 and made several more observations in regards to parallels to myself with Maelle and the Paintress. (I'll be adding them to the *Synchronicities (Continued.)* section so that all my notes are in one place.

I'll add that Vika called Maelle 'маленький амогус / little amogus', thinking she's behind all of that; clarified she could be like Harry Potter – a chosen one who never knew he was chosen. I have to say that I did see myself again in Maelle coz many people think similar (amogus-like) things about me when the reality is different (same as with Maelle who is not amogus and was simply trapped in the canvas trying to help her parents). Of course, she's playing the game and I smile when hear her say that, but it's just now that I've had all these experiences with this game and Maelle I simply cannot help but see the connections to me.

I did think why on September 1 I felt like, and in a way I was, Maelle. I wondered what the recent answers meant. Later in the evening I went to read about the 2 places I saw yesterday in my dreams, and which I also saw before in my other dreams – and so I discovered they both were linked to me being

who I am.

I wondered if I looked like Maelle in my past life, or if maybe I will look like her in my future life and that's a reason behind my experiences…

-

During the night I had a dream in which I asked my HS a question about Maelle. This is the main reason I'm writing this note here.

.

In the first dream I remember there was a shootout. I picked up a small green grenade and threw it at a tank (maybe also military green), asking/ wondering if it'd explode (probably not).

Then I went to hide under a door and I had 2 guns in my right hand. One had full ammo, the other maybe wasn't fully loaded and it was like a backup. I laid down on floor aiming up and ready to shoot anyone who appears in the doorway. A man slowly leans out of the door and I open fire at him. He shoots back but evidently misses since I don't see any red on my 'screen' (my 1-s person view). Then when the match is over, we talk about it. He asks maybe if he hit me firing back, and I say that probably not coz my screen was clean of any reds.

.

In the next dream I was near school's dark iron gate and willows, and near tram tracks.

Weirdly, mother was sleeping on the ground. I think I knew it had to do with the noise (irl she did think if maybe she'd sleep in the bathtub when Sberbank's noise was almost unbearable. And I had a memory of that in the dream.)

I went back and forth along the path. Maybe the trees had no leaves; I remember it was all rather dark.

At one point I walked up to the iron fence with the willows behind me. And looking through the fence I asked my Higher Self a question: I don't recall the exact words, but I do know that I wanted to see green if in my other life I will look like Maelle from the videogame *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33*; and I then asked to see red if I will not look like Maelle from the videogame *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33* (I had to clarify the details about the second part, but I did manage).

(It was not a lucid dream. So I was fully guided. But it is something I was wondering about irl. It's also reminiscent of the dream I had on November 17, 2023)

Maybe I saw something red pass by as I went down a tree. But I am not sure. Also, it's possible I was slightly lucid and I was thinking of red in my imagination (I did wanna have a lucid dream tonight).

I think I saw trams drive by. And I think that my father was standing near us at the end.

. (I woke up and very soon the hum turned on. It was about 5:30 AM. I briefly thought what was the point of the dream, but then quickly decided it

simply means I'd have to fall asleep to see what my answer is. I behaved this time – mostly behaved -, and almost had nothing bad to say (in my mind and out loud) about ГБУ Жилищник района Преображенское. After listening to 1 or 2 songs from *The Lord of the Rings* all was silent again and I soon went back to sleep.)

In one dream I was in my grandmother's apartment. The light was off an I was looking for a switch or those led red lights which used to be in some electric switches (so that you can find them at night). I saw none, but maybe I saw them in my imagination while thinking of them – so again, maybe I had some tiny bit of lucidity. (My phone's quick note was this: 'I saw pink before. Didn't find red in my grandma apartment')

In the final dream I was with Anton on the 7-th floor, I believe, near his apartment. I moved back to his door and then went back to the front door near the elevator. Before coming out I looked down and saw green grass and trees (I identified the location, but irl it would be on the other side of the house).

In the lift going down I looked at the buttons. Some were yellow, some were painted over by white paint. The walls were metal grey color and appeared to be relatively new. I remembered how Anton used to spit on the ceiling when we were kids. I'll spare the details, but in the dream he did the same thing again and the ceiling was clean no longer.

Outside Anton, who visibly became his 10 or something years old irl version, bit a green apple. He had other green apple in hand.

*

The green was seen 100% in the dream itself; red might have been present in just my imagination.

.

The willow place near school gate is the same spot I saw in my dream when asking about where I'd be born in my very next life - May 8, 2025. Maelle does have white hair in the last 3-rd act of the game, but she doesn't appear to have what I'd call plum lips; don't suppose I'd have similar body in my very next life – also based on what I remember from my dreams about my possible very next future life the body and general appearance could be similar enough to Maelle's in-game model.

Maybe I saw the same spot because it's somehow linked to when the topic concerns my future lives?

Maybe I'll have a similar body in some other future life.

Needless to say, it's all unexpected. And if when I look at Maelle I'm actually looking at what one of my future lives' body will look like - then it is very impressive indeed! It's as impressive as when I finally knew for certain I am Vivien Leigh and I am looking at myself in my past life's body (when seeing photos/videos of me in that life).

I know that a dream, which a developer's mother had, lead the team to the story we got in *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33*. I wonder now if her Higher Self, or someone else (someone from Thiaoouba?) was responsible for her dream?

Dreams clearly are not *just* dreams and do play their role in the Universe – and sometimes the role may be very important. Hopefully, once the truths I know now are known to humanity, all this will be of help in studying reincarnation (which now also includes our future incarnations as well).

I noticed something else which makes this Expedition 33 synchronistic experiences somewhat unique from others: In Silent Hill, Nightmare on Elm Street, and IT I mostly saw synchronicities withing the story, withing the world of those games and movies. In case of Expedition 33 many synchronicities I've spotted revolve around Maelle and the Paintress. These synchronicities are very personal to the character of the game – Maelle –, and that, along with today's revelation, could be one of the main reasons why I was her on September 1.

This experience may also shade light on why I have synchronicities with other games and movies, and just why such synchronicities exist.

I think I'll have to learn now if I will look like Maelle in my very next life, or in some other future life.

Willow tree – or at least something that I linked to our village willow tree that we used to have – was present in my dream when I asked about my Vivien's fantasy, and it was after that dream that I was Maelle for a moment upon waking up.

There is the topic of DNA. I couldn't find if Maelle was modeled after a real person or not. If she was, well, then there's still the matter of doppelgangers when different people who aren't related look identical or at least very similar.

-

Mother said she maybe caught cold. Doesn't feel very well. I remembered the other dream about the icy water under us. Maybe it was prophetic. She was walking barefoot on the cold kitchen floor; she didn't know where her house slippers were and I got them from under her bed today. 'Under' theme matches again the visuals of that dream.

Another dream of that night turned out to be of some prophetic nature as well. I wasn't surprised to see the tenant woman call me today. Her husband needed registration but then it turned out they need to do that in the oblast'.

-

Update of 11.09.2025: If I actually saw red color in my dreams, then it just means in other lives – excluding the one in which I *will* look like Maelle - I'll have different looking bodies, of course.

September 7, 2025. Had a dream in which I saw a dead ginger pigeon lying near the narrow sidewalk under a long and somewhat tall building. I said «маленький!» looking at the bird (reference to how Vika calls Maelle). I then turned back to try to resurrect the bird. There were people who turned the corner and were behind the house – and I'm wondering if I heard any ringing sounds made by them?

I feel like the place is somewhat familiar, but I can't recall any irl locations that would match what I saw.

*

Update of August 7, 2026. As a kind of joke, I sometimes call myself a pigeon (don't ask… but it has to do with my half-domesticated naughty pigeon and the fact I thought of him so much and somehow the fantasies and thoughts led me there. My Vivien's "bird" situation might also have had some influence here). And so Vika calling ginger Maelle (me) "маленький" and then me hearing myself call that ginger pigeon by that word might be a link.

September 8, 2025. Asked my HS in which life I'll have body that will look like Maelle.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часа, я хочу увидеть и/или услышать в какой моей по счёту жизни я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33."

.

I only remember a bit about mother and father and me in a room. There was something about support of the son (me), and I remember something about – after 1 day - but also I think I was thinking about the weekends.

In another dream I saw an uppercase letter that was repeated 3 times and overlaid on itself with a slight shift to the side (right, I think). It was either – X | M | W – don't think it was something else.

The ideas from other dreams were also that maybe it's after 1. But I also remember there being something about 'several' too.

*

Maybe it will be my 46-th life – 1 after my next 45-th life. I'll have to ask that.

.

I saw mother, father and me together in that other dream when I asked in it if I'll look like Maelle.

.

I watched a walking in Belgravia (London) video today and saw a large letter 'X' at ~4:44 minutes, remembering seeing that letter in my dream today. https://youtu.be/a4Lb55K1sLc?si=0OWfaTyA4eJnmNop&t=284

September 9, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, если в моей 46-ой жизни я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет.

Если в моей 46-ой жизни я не буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет, и я бы хотел также узнать в какой моей по счёту жизни я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33."

(Only after asking my question, I realized that again I will see green regardless - because as a newborn baby I sure won't look anything like 16-year-old Maelle. It's ok, though; I got my answer still. And some of what I saw in my dreams may have indicated the issue I already knew about.)

.

Going to village from between woods. Mother was there.

.

I see a face of a woman looking at me. She had blonde hair, I think. (I saw her not too close to me; I saw her shoulders and chest area as well in the darkness she was looking at me from.)

Kids throw bricks into the windows. One window breaks, and they run away. 2 adults run and catch 2 kids.

The boy who was caught said something and walked out with a man in a suit or a shirt that people may wear under suits (a lawyer?).

A young woman with blonde hair lived 2 days but died. Her mother (who, from what I remember, probably had dark khair) slept next to her on the bed. Dark stain (like from ash) on her daughter's face was not gone and that was a clue for her mother that she's dead. *(I knew in the dream that the daughter would check herself in the mirror and clean herself [even when she's sick]. Since she didn't clean her face, it meant she's gone.)*

I see another adult having being strapped by something which I think was green. He has poor health and running didn't do him any good. I think that maybe one day he won't need to be under such care.

People are taken by nature - like in horror movies. I saw arms appear from walls and grab people. 3 (?) were taken, and 1 almost dodged death. Here I hear narrative about delusions of grandeur (reference to my Alexander's life), and I say that I don't wanna be a part of that movie anymore (I think now it became a movie set) due to violence.

. (I woke up at 5:15 AM and the hum turned on a few moments later. I again woke up just before it. I think that maybe my HS wakes me up so that I tolerate it better. I asked to repeat the A to the last Q I recorded on audio.)

Cutting a large piece of red meat from a huge bird. Maybe I began to think what if the person I wanted to make the [tasty] present liked that particular bird? Or something like that.

Something else red before that dream was seen.

.

River which maybe was a bit wider than Sheredar'. I can feel the uneasiness looking at its dark waters of unknown depth.

Telling the streamers(?) I was with not to screw with me in the water. They understand. I go out last and someone behind me draws my attention – a head of someone appearing from the water… it's maybe like a monster appearing out of nowhere… I fall dead into the water and drown.

Father and mother in a car. Dad knows about the death that occurred before in this river and wants to swim in that spot (it's like a test… like he can

do it…) I say I think they used to be my respective parents before *(in my current life of Evgeny; in the dream I knew they were my new parents in my next life. So, dad in that life was my current dad, mom in that life was my current mother).* Car is red in my mind, I think.

.

I look at the piece of cooked brown meat which I cut a smaller piece of and inspect – fully cooked inside. I knew it was a reference of sorts to the previous dream. The color of the meat had changed. *(Perhaps it was one of the hints about the error in my question's second part.)*

.

Ela says he was attacked in Russia, but not changed opinions of other Russians. I saw something green in the fridge as I was hearing and seeing that.

Ela and I are outside now. People hit us (1 time?). I say if they do it again... One of them does hit me more... And I get as if into my Alex mood and fight back. Maybe red blood was seen, but I don't know how much of that was a dream or my imagination coz I started to wake up.

.

Washing with soap 2 fruits a few times. Or maybe 1 was cut in 2? They maybe were dark red too.

.

Lolita. Little girl scene (aka 'I'm Just a Normal Guy Scene'). Shadow on a wall cast from the Sellers's character; it was signifying something rather ominous.

Then I see a woman in red dress in a movie scene. 2 men are in front of her.

Amelè – or some name sounding similar to this – was then seen. It was repeated on the same or next line to clarify its spelling, which was basically the same name with a last name; I think it was a reference to the video I saw by Matt Mulholland https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dn1Vk-_Ci70. I wasn't too focused and didn't catch the joke at first and noted that fact later.

*

I was thinking what name I'd have in that life… would it be Maelle too, or something different? Amelie may be the answer, but I'll have to check that later.

.

46-th life is separated by 1 life from my current 44-th life of Evgeny.

But you have to add 2 to 44 to get 46.

I often saw 1 and 2 in my dreams – tonight and the night before.

I should be a female with blonde hair in my 45-th life. Maybe that's why I saw a blonde woman today in dreams. I can only wonder if… no, I won't think about that now.

-

Thinking of how incredible this recent Maelle experience is, I remembered about Thao and Michel flying in the Lativok and when the force

field was on Michel thought they were stopping and then some lights were occasionally moving. It shows how feelings/perception may fool you and you should rely on logic.

Same situation is with my Maelle experience.

-

North Dakota rivers look similar to Kirzhach and Sheredar rivers near my village. If I was shown the images not knowing it was North America, I could well assume it could be somewhere in Russia.

September 10, 2025. I asked my HS where I'll be born in life in which I'll look like Maelle.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 18 часов, я хочу несколько раз увидеть и/или услышать в какой стране я буду рождён в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33."

.

Going down in snow to the Cherkizovsky lake near Дом Творчества. I see a dark-haired girl. Maybe I'm her bf later and won't cheat on her.

Skating across the ice to the other side of the lake. There's no bridge.

Katya helps me climb the steep slope. Maybe Dima is then helped too by her.

Scene changes and I'm in a body of a little girl now. I'm asking other life's mother why I am called A…th (don't remember the name. I think it started with 'A' and ended with…. 'th'?)? She's near an iron thing which I think is stove or a boiler.

Then I'm/the girl's inside of a bird cage, which looks like the cage we had our budgies in (it has 3 levels, with its 3-rd being like a cupola). I watch from the 3-rd person now. Key in my right hand disappears.

"I'll be right back." - says girl from the (bird) cage with open door, and as she's saying that she makes a hand gesture with her right hand as Freddy Krueger does and then the girl in green-red sweater with whom Nancy collides (*Nightmare on Elm Street 1984 – 25:37 into the movie)*. The facial expressions were also rather similar to what is seen in the movie.

Jessie Walsh was then remembered in my mind and I think that maybe his name was said at least 2 times.

*

At first I thought I didn't get any answers (thinking that maybe because it was France and I knew the answer?) But Googling 'Walsh' led me to realize there's a Walsh County in North Dakota of USA. I'd have to check if it's the answer.

Of interest is that the county has: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nelson_County,_North_Dakota as one of its neighbors. Emma H. and Nelson possible connection;

Waterloo Lake. Vivien and maybe Angelo possible connections.

There's a township Dewey. The words the girl was saying relate to Wes Craven's *Scream* movie (Stu says those words at almost the end of the film). It was like the two movies of his were merged. Dewey is one of the key characters in Scream films.

Jesse name. As Vivien I played a character called Jessica Morton in *Bats in the Belfry.* According to google Jessica is a feminine form of the male name Jesse. Both names share biblical roots. Jessica was popularized by Shakespeare.

-

Of other notes, I decided to see what North Dakota is like. The first video I watched was this https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vunadbCOTq8

At about 16-17-th minute he says he was on the 3-rd street, 3-rd avenue.

Then at about 23-34-th minute he talks a bit about social justice warrior (SJW - made me remember that dream about Margaret Mitchell's new incarnation in which she is a SJW.)

The place he walks in is close to the steep hills/mountains. They are higher than the slope I climbed in my dream, but I'd say just as steep.

.

It's the second time, or about, that I see a reference to Freddy Krueger.

Tonight I think I also didn't see my current mother and father in the dreams. But I did see a dream which I didn't record since I heard nothing that would indicate my answer in it; I no longer remember what it was about and if I saw someone I know in it.

-

Later in the day I had to visit certain websites *(allowing imagination/ fantasies to run wild usually leads to s fantasies, which leads to certain well-known body responses and so I either suffer the blue consequences with possible further consequences, use my imagination even further, or use certain websites)*. Unexpectedly, a woman called Jessica was the first to draw my attention (might be a synchronicity to Jesse Walsh). The last girl was called Pandora (aka Kesha & Sasha [Sasha is Aleksandra]) from North Macedonia (so might be a synchronicity to North Dakota in which Walsh County is located).

September 11, 2025. I asked my HS about the place of birth in [Maelle] life – orange for Walsh County, ND, USA. Real animal voice for France. Also I asked what name I'll have in that life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз увидеть и/или услышать как меня будут звать в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.

И во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет если в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, я буду

рождён в Округе Уолш располагающегося в штате Северная Дакота, США - по-английски Walsh County, North Dakota.

И во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать реальный голос реального животного если в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, я буду рождён во Франции."

.

I saw orange fire right before I woke up. It was clearly seen. (It was a dream but apparently some barely audible hum was on the whole time I slept and I felt the effect of it on my head. I take it this is the reason I maybe didn't see other dreams and just got my message/answer right before waking up.)

. (I thanked my HS for the answer, but I still wanted to know what my name would be in that [Maelle] life.)

I was in Cherkizovsky park at one of it further spots. To my right and a bit behind I saw a half demolished(?) circular building (the Locomotive stadium or one of the nearby stadiums?). In front of me I saw a group of people. I started walking in their direction. A girl among them had red hair. At some point I knew it was Mima (*Mima's Artwork* on YouTube). The group dispersed and she was alone. I said "Здравствуйте!" (Hi!) as I walked by her. She shuddered a bit from not expecting this – guess she didn't know me.

There was something about a store. Maybe she went into it and then I decided to do the same.

Then I know that I took a bag of Хлебцы (Breads or Crispbreads in English?) Maybe I was outside already and I had to return to buy them. I was at the cashiers. I also had some paper towels which I bought in another store and I was thinking if I had a receipt to prove it. I saw my wallet with lots of checks and barely took out my credit card to pay. The cashier was cool, but there happened to be another worker near us and she asked some question.

I'm outside now (I know the location but… it's a mix of several places maybe… and maybe it's actually across the Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya street now). Maybe I think about the redhead girl at some point and think about talking to her (since I like her). At some point I saw a female in blue jeans or pants from behind; she had wide hips and wide legs**

She was walking with a dog, I believe. Dogs' names were said. One was called... (can't recall).

Redhead goes out with a dog. Bcomesvback *(I was half asleep writing this. Probably means 'then came back'.)*

.

The most brutal dream…

Blood… lots of blood…^^

Almost each frame contained dead people and dark reds everywhere.

There was one survivor. Something about him not being able to take up the rifle or some other weapon… something about weapons… I spare him for that and we work together.

We climb a ladder which leads us to an attic of *Resident Evil 3's* Saint Michael Clock Tower. I hear the bell ring as we were climbing. We have to do something up there.

.

Ela was one of the 3 of us who tried climbing abandoned brick building. We opened the gate lock while nobody was around and went in.

We used a cord sticking out of the wall to climb on top of the first ledge. Then the cord detached from the wall.

I went out. Then police came.

I remember then fighting police and maybe they were hitting back too *(it's similar to what happened in the previous dream in which I also saw Ela).* Policemen were arrested and handcuffed, but then I released them; and I explained why I did [all?] that - we [or just me?] were set up by someone. They began helping us in the investigation. Maybe we're careful about being spotted by others (police?).

As I look at one of the policemen, I see that his face is made out of some spheres now, and those spheres are maybe made up of some shapes too (cubes?). I see reddish or purplish colors.

.

Maybe it was continuation of the previous dream: A plate with a huge missing piece; almost no bottom. You can't have any liquid in it now. I know the damage got larger and larger over time since I saw that plater before.

*

***(the reason here may be in the fact I tried to 3d model Arki and realized the drawing of him must be not physically accurate. Michel never stated he saw Arki naked in the first place – why would he? He saw his face and his arms – maybe his feet. In the drawing of Arki, if you overlay bones, you'll realize such a creature would have issues moving; the knee cap almost immediately turns into the hip joint. I thought that perhaps Arki's body should be scaled down to ~150cm reported my Michel, made wider to account for more wider bones, and maybe some parts of the body should be lowered a bit – but not to the extremes of the drawing made by OR-RAR-DAN – which is a great drawing but maybe he and Michel took many liberties with it. So I was thinking to ask my HS to show me Arki's people – male or maybe female – on the night from Friday to Saturday when I should have my break. The shape I saw corresponds to what I thought could be the actual body of females on Arki's planet.)*

^^The Maelle in me keeps proverbially painting and doesn't wanna leave the proverbial canvas… I couldn't resist daydreaming/fantasizing again yesterday while listening to the music and watching music videos… Some scenes involved the Matrix's hallway fight (guns… lots of guns…) – only I chose this time that there are robots in it so that the fantasy is less violent; the subway jump to the ceiling to knock off an enemy from the back and evading the train also made their appearance. There was a mix of Star Wars The

Phantom Menace's fight of Obi-Wan Kenobi vs Darth Maul. And there were presences of Mortal Kombat Annihilation fight of Sonya and Jax vs that yellow robot – death kiss.

I decided to watch Star Wars' scene and ended up watching all of the aforementioned movie scenes, plus some more.

I guess the dream answered that robots-or-not – violence is still violence and, clearly, I shouldn't have such things in my head.

Clair Obscur: Expedition 33 game was another major point in my life when I want to keep my mind here in the present moment instead of having this wild and almost uncontrollable imagination.

-

I didn't hear – or don't remember – any names repeated. In the morning I thought that maybe it's because I shouldn't know the answer; or maybe I already know it. I saw that name Amele in the other dream, and yesterday I heard myself say a name that started with A, I think.

Maybe this is what I should ask about.

-

About my future life of Viktoria: There was an error done by me writing 'plume lips.' I meant 'plump lips.' – Full lips, as they sometimes called.

-

I went out for a walk at about 2:04 PM. Workers are painting the ceilings and the walls in our apartment building. I said 'Здравствуйте!' to the man whitewashing the ceiling. When I got back home I took a sponge to clean the white paint off our door and its frame while it was still wet and could be easily removed. A woman called out to the painting man and then she came into our corridor. I said 'Здравствуйте!' to her too as she was passing me by, and she responded likewise, saying that we could take off the paper screen for the door we had on it to protect against paint.

I later realized I said Hi in my dream tonight, and today's irl activity wasn't common since it's very rare that there are house painters around.

Also – painters. Sure, they don't paint paintings – far from it -, but still.

-

I should note that yesterday (or day before?) I again knew myself to be Maelle. The experience is quite similar to how I feel what I felt in my past lives… but this time it's about the future life of mine… I thought that maybe while I will look like Maelle in my future life, maybe in one of my past lives I was her already as far as the character, personality goes. At least, it's one way to explain why I can be Maelle at certain moments when I still have to become her (as far as appearances go, of course).

-

https://residentevil.fandom.com/wiki/Saint_Michael_Clock_Tower

It turns out that the fictional Racoon City was destroyed on October 1 (as Michele I died on this day.)

The events of Resident Evil 3 take place in September. (It's September

right now.)

Resident Evil games were a part of my childhood, and I wonder now if maybe I'd find synchronicities in them with me too now that I know a thing or two about my past lives?

September 12, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать почему в моей будущей жизни я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.

И во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет если в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, меня будут звать Amelè, Amélie, или похожим, родственным именем с Amélie.

И во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет если в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, меня будут звать Maelle, или похожим, родственным именем с Maelle."

(As always, some things I saw in dreams tonight may have been prophetic bits. Some might have been influenced by what I thought about during the day.)

.

I see blue in the menu and units of X-COM videogame (but the visuals differ from irl game).

.

^^Apartment of OlyaVoodoo *(It's Anton's irl)*. Strangely, Zina is there. I wake up in that dream when she hits some guy in the face. I say what's going on or what they're doing.

I go to the window. It's dark outside and maybe I see orange light (on snow?).

There's more going on in the apartment.

Outside now. In m awareness I understand it's the place is near tram tracks and school fence but there are white walls and a corridor. We stop. Several guys talk about something. They sit and I walk back and forth. I see that Olya put my Vivien Leigh pictures on the wall. There are also a few small pictures there.

Inside of a building. A woman (maybe it was KARRA whose video I watched in the evening https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_qvmAXFCOg) at the reception and she's the boss maybe. I need to go out for a bit. She leads me to the back door, says it won't remain open for long, I think, and removes the door chain. We go out. 2 paths to the left and right. One of the paths leads to a narrow crawl space (which had some resemblance to slot canyon, and maybe had blue colors; I saw slot canyon often recently in the music video *"I'm Not a Girl, Not Yet a Woman"* by Britney Spears). I won't go there for

fear of being stuck. I think we go back and then she cares fast into a similar while on the other side?

Front door of the building maybe. I go out and run but then slowly walk not to draw police attention. I'm at my school going to the fence (old lucid dream took place there – in which I went home and then went to Marina's house for some reason.)

I'm walking alongside Cherkizovsky lake. Nearest side.
See ducks and one is orange (Ruddy shelduck).
Maybe someone approaches me. A man. Says something.

Looking at white wall I see a large insect.

Saw orange a few times.

Grave. Green colors at some tombstones on top spot of a mountain/hill overlooking ocean. It's all looks not real but like cartoony. A voice is heard saying something - like do not step there?

Saw David Morse play near the grave. Realize many actors are in the game E33. He had white hair and I appreciated his acting.

His speech ends, which was accompanied by a blue background, and all things around us are wrapped into black plastic now.

I slide down and see black plastic enemies. I attack the small one.

During the fight I reload the save to properly slide down. 2 lights go to the top of the hill.

I slide down and attack the big boss now, but it doesn't work at first. (the attack was like in the game CO:E33, when you hit the enemy first for some benefits in the battle.)

*

Tonight's answers showed I'll be Amelie and Maelle in that 46-th life. At first it maybe surprising, but considering I should look like Maelle from the popular videogame, maybe people will notice the resemblance and call me Maelle because of that. Or maybe my past lives will be known and that will also have some effect on how people will call me.

.

I asked to repeat the part why I will look like Maelle, and why I have this experience, but I barely remember any details from further dreams (hum was on again and then wasn't feeling well.) Maybe there was something relating to the reloading and doing things differently theme.

Life is constant repetition, and it would make sense if I'll face circumstances in that life which I have experienced before, and this time I might make a different choice.

But I'm not sure why I will have those looks though. *Perhaps I should mention that I like how Maelle looks and have no issues at all in this regard. I should also mention that when I first was watching bits of E33 gameplay, my attention would drift sometimes to Maelle's waist and hips area because of*

how the proportions looked sometimes.

I feel like today's narrow slot canyon may have been in connection to those thoughts of mine.

Maybe my VL photos are the answers too to my question.

^^Yesterday I had a brief thought that OlyaVoodoo streamer was barely seen in my dreams. Maybe that at least one of reasons I saw her tonight.

I was searching for Maelle images to print out. I feel sometimes I'm in a similar spot in which I was when I was making my videos about my synchronicity experiences with Vivien Leigh and especially 17-year-old Michelle Avila, not yet knowing I am those people. I asked sometimes myself what am I doing, and I did have red cheeks then. I don't blush right now, but I do have the slight 'déjà vu' feeling bring me back to those times.

September 13, 2025. I'll report that recently I again had brief moments when I was Maelle.

When that first occurred – on the night I asked my HS about a fantasy I had in my Vivien's life – I did not watch anything relating to *Clair Obscure: Expedition 33* during the day when I asked that question. That state I had (being Maelle) when I woke up was not influenced by anything I saw during the previous ~24 hours. Given the clearly unusual nature of this experience, I think I should mention all this.

The fact is there's so much we don't know about Nature and the Universe yet. I see no reason why somebody can't look like somebody else – be it a real living person or a fantasy person who looks like a normal human. Albeit, I don't currently understand why this must happen or how DNA works in this case. Will I be a relative of someone whose face and/or body was used to model Maelle character in the game?

Perhaps it's nothing: I will also note that Amele name I saw the other night, and Maelle share the same letters almost. Place 'a' in front in Maelle and you'll get Amelle - with 2 'l' letters; and I can't be sure at this moment how many 'l's Amele name had in my dream.

I also remembered how I had a thought about [re]living my current life and not making the errors that I did in it. The thought, of course, touched my parents also. Like I was thinking what if father wouldn't be drinking as much then? Mother's life could have been somewhat different also. And then I remembered how in one dream, when I asked a question about my Maelle life, I saw that my parents in my next life are the parents (souls, entities) which I had in my current life of Evgeny, and then in my last dream I thought the idea/answer I got was that maybe I'll live Maelle's life to relive what I had experienced/lived before but doing it somewhat differently this time. This might actually be it!

September 14, 2025. While I wanted to have a good night's sleep, I

addressed my HS, asking to show how Arki's (from Thiaoouba Prophecy) body looked like. Asked to see their female bodies as well.

.

Had dreams about being Vivien L. and Missy.

.

In a dream I was at a cash register paying for my purchases. There was an error of sorts on the terminal, and the idea was that I could live without paying. Maybe the cashier went off somewhere. I told a man about the issue and some time went by and nobody did anything, minding their own business. This is where I could just live with my unpaid for item, but I addressed the man again, basically saying that I'd like to pay for my purchase and be on my way. This time they resolved the issue.

In another dream I remembered this dream and wrote it down (which means it was important). ^^

There was another dream in which I looked out of the door of my apartment to stop mother who wanted to go to village in shorts; I was telling her that it'd be 2 C degrees during the night, and pointed out how a blonde woman was wearing a dark yellow cloak covering her feet. We exchanged some more words.

.

There was a dream in which I was walking outside. I came to the entrance of Aleksey S., thinking to go to him before thinking that it's been a long time since I saw him (in school irl) and perhaps I shouldn't visit him out of the blue.

I went off walking further.

*

^^ I remembered how this dream reflected another dream I had on September 11, 2025, when I also could just go on my way without paying for the item I took in a store, but I decided to come back and pay. And after that I saw a woman's legs from behind, and they were of specific shape which I thought may have been my answer to how Arki women's legs look like on their planet. I'm sure now that that was the answer, since today's dream clearly pointed back to that dream.

September 15, 2025. Wasn't feeling well yesterday after breakfast. Minor food poisoning. Got better in the evening and decided to just in case ask my HS if I'd be female/male in Maelle's life; it is technically my assumption that I should be female in that life (it seems logical that if you'll look like Maelle you will be a female). But I did it in Russian and again there was the old error of 'have a body' which in Russian slang means to f*** someone. I was already asking the Q and I had to continue. In a way, it's ok because I learned something new from this experience.

I see Red – female. I see Blue – male.

.

I saw WLG (WeLoveGames) and Tabula. (WLG has had red heart as avatar for as long as I can remember). I don't know if I saw him wear a red sweeter.

.

Village. Near Vladik's.

Someone mentions Bloodborne. 2 things in it (don't recall what was meant here). (not only blood is red, but there's red colors on the game's box image.)

Going to backroad near Marina's house.

Lying on ground in the field and covering by grass from a car. (When I woke up I wondered if the car was red). There were people around me throughout this dream, but I don't remember who they were.

.

I'm in a mansion which was left to a man. Maybe see dark red furniture.

See a girl have s** with a guy.

Trying to Google 'Did Californication do it for real', for I saw penetration of the girl who was on top of the guy. As I Google that, I see thumbnails of a girl being on top of a guy and there's full penetration shown.

.

Red floor in my apartment. I move the brown bookcase (with books still in it) on the floor.

Remembering red. (I saw red in my dream as I remembered it). I think I also said something about dark brown.

Saw many orange colors too. And I was washing my hands and there were white plates with orange stains on it. Mother was washing them, or maybe she was washing her hands.

But I also washed my hands with soap which got broken to pieces. (Irl I often buy white-blue soap. I don't know if I actually saw blue then.)

*

Given I saw red rather clearly, I think the answer is what I expected it to be.

.

That girl having s with the man and being on top was probably a result of me thinking that surely the slang meaning of the word won't affect my question. In a way it did, but then again, the girl being on top means she 'had' the guy, and that might have been the reason for that soap which could have been blue. Basically, it may mean in that life I'll have sexual activities with males, and will be active too.

Californication is once again a part of a dream I have. I saw Devid Duchovny (who played Hank Moody in Californication) before when I heard the word 'cozy', and I then associated that word with rich people. This time I thought about the possible association of the word 'иметь' (have) with s. I think because of this association I maybe even saw blue soap and had that girl-guy dream.

September 16, 2025.

“My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I will be a female in my life in which I will look like Maelle from the videogame Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if I will be a male in my life in which I will look like Maelle from the videogame Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.

My Higher Self, I have already asked similar question before, but in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I would like to understand how it works that I will have a physical body which will look like the fictional game character Maelle from the videogame Clair Obscur: Expedition 33. Of course, I do have synchronicities with that game and especially with Maelle, but how does DNA work in this case?”

. (I wasn’t sleeping too well tonight. Many things are blurry.)

Mongoloid type(?) was written on either an award or on the 2 thick bendable strips I put over it at the award’s base (1 strip on top of the other one). I was near the entrance to my apartment building.

I went home and took the elevator to avoid 2 people who didn’t see me. Were they green orcs?

Someone, Anton?, rang my door bell but I didn’t answer (when I woke up I wondered if he wore a red cloth). Watched tv’s bit maybe later.

(I had the idea that what was done to the award by some people was bad, and I did good and saved it or something)

Was “дочка” (daughter) said at some point?

Did I see and hear Igor_ghk say “что нае*** нас француз?” (that the Frenchman screwed us?) as I was seeing Maelle being separated briefly in Expedition 33 (when she finds the mansion)? He complains his characters were taken away from him, briefly?

(Not sure if it was memory I recalled or a dream. He said those words irl; it’s some time later into the game, just before we learn the truth and all becomes clear. Probably a dream since I saw Maelle near the mansion when I think I heard him say that [in the dream].)

. (Woke up after 4 and the proverbial Maelle in me – I fantasized about the future 46-th life and how 16-year-old me in it slowly learns about some of my past lives for several hours until I finally had just a bit of sleep. Very briefly: The fantasy also included the psychic abilities like telepathy and telekinesis; clown with a red balloon who killed me by firing many bullets into my face and body when we were watching *Nightmare of Elm Street* in a Canada’s cinema not far from US and Walsh County *(was trying to end the fantasy and go to sleep…)*; being resurrected on the 3-rd day and realizing my body is just like…; issues I had to learn to live with in the reality and not go into daydreaming *(ironic)* and then, having almost finished playing CO:E33 -

and many people watching since they had long seen game character Maelle in me, and that's how I started to realize that all people around me pretty much know much more about me than I do, being barred from the Internet by parents who are painters - and choosing the option to live and learn in reality as it is; and then being fully cured by Thiaooubians for good conduct *(sometimes the fantasy of them appearing on this planet and saying Michel and I told the truth creeps into my imagination – and I know it won't [probably] happen due to the Universal Law; and if they were to appear on Earth openly, then chances are people know the truth already. This is a good example how logic and common sense are [often] opposites of daydreaming and wishful thinking).*)

Gene (or Genes?). Once you know the sequence...? (something like this was said in a dream I saw when I finally fell asleep. I thought to keep sleeping and write the words I heard later, thinking I'd remember them, but soon I started to forget the message and recorded what still was present in my mind.)

*

I was awake but sleepy when I started thinking of something and imagining maybe what I was thinking of, and then I was standing in the bathroom – where I was yesterday in my dream with broken blue soap – and I see cyan(?) sponges on the bathtub's edges, and I had a wet blue sponge in my right hand. I immediately opened my eyes, and I just can't tell if it was a dream I briefly fell into, or if it was a vision? It sure wasn't my imagination. And technically it did feel like a dream.

.

I can't drag this question any more, and I think it's obvious a person with the name of Amelie, Maelle, and who should look like the 16-year-old female game character, will be a female. (I heard a knock near me when I had that thought.)

The answers did show some new interesting things, thought.

Today I realized that there may be a link to the yesterday's dreams (and another dream about cozy life) and the theme of a word having different meanings sometimes. I remembered how I saw that video and the man behind the camera mentioned Social Justice Warrior stuff; there are people in US who say certain things about genders and identities, and who knows what ideas will float around in there in years to come? Who's to say if the words "female" and "male" will mean the same thing to people living in the place I should be born in my 46-th life that they mean now?

The 'daughter' word I must have heard in a dream could have been the answer to that I'll be a female in that 46-th life.

.

Jennifer English, who voiced Maelle, has a personal life that resonates with the thoughts I had above.

September 17, 2025. My Q to my HS:

“My Higher Self, I have already asked similar question before, but in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I would like to understand how it works that I will have a physical body which will look like the fictional game character Maelle from the videogame Clair Obscur: Expedition 33. Of course, I do have synchronicities with that game and especially with Maelle, but how does DNA work in this case?”

.

Moscow. I was watching something in a bathroom – on TV or on laptop? And then I guess I went to my room to continue watching something normally?

Village, father’s old plot.

See laptops (GT 70, 770? and others) that have update made to the code of a browser (I think) - to one of the 2 browsers depending on... – (some condition; forgot what it was.)

Sometimes a second or less video needed to be viewed to complete the upgrade.

. (I asked my HS then who or what will upgrade my DNA for me to have that body - Кто или что произведет апдейт, или апгрейд, ДНК которое будет использовано для создания тел, которое будет выглядеть как Маэль из CL:E33.)

Village; garden. Collecting white plastic utensils and having them in one place. I went inside of our house via kitchen to the terrace.

.

Race. Lost at first and restarted.

I notice there are about 5 challenges to win.

I start and lead for a while driving carefully (especially being careful on turns).

Realize I don’t know which buttons to click to look behind. While trying to figure that out I fall to the 2nd place now.

The leader is charging his car. (Maybe I bump into him and don’t let him take the first place)

I take over but not for long, as I see that my battery charge is very low.

Somehow, I end up on the left side of the road with water.

.

Мама пошла одна и вскоре я пошел за ней, но не мог найти среди большого количества людей. У Сокольников вроде вижу трамваи - Но это другие Сокольники, которые я видел в другом очень давнем мне, и видел я то место с другой противоположной улицы.

Иду обратно надеясь она вернулась к месту, где мы расстались у выхода.

Звоню ей, но ошибаюсь номером. Не могу отменить вызов. Говорю мужчине что ошибся номером. Почему-то надписи на нидерландском. Потом уже на русском.

Мама у входа вместе с другими людьми.

Думаю, говорю пойдем под зонтом?

Смотрю на моем огромном экране с touch функционалом погоду, но не могу найти. Экран прогибается в левом верхнем углу.

Не могу найти Яндекс погоду. Дождь закончился, и я забиваю.

Мы У Сокольников вроде (но при этом выход больше похож на ворота у парка Горького или в ВДНХ…)

13 жёлтый автобус. Остановка на улице перпендикулярной нашей вроде. Мы бежим к нему, и войдя, я выглядываю из-за двери чтобы водитель не закрыл дверь пока мама идёт (теперь идёт) к автобусу.

Садимся. Экран моего большого экрана прогибается. Клавиатура беспроводная. Другой человек с ноутом сидит на сиденье перед нами и у него нет никаких проблем. Он тоже может рисовать (и рисует, я полагаю) на его небольшом ноутбуке.

Ехали мы долго. А потом летели и приземлились у остановки Черкизовского пруда (у церкви).

Свернули на нашу улицу. Вдоль трамвайных путей было очень много воды, которую автобус рассекал. Трамваи стояли.

Я замечаю, что часть воды попадает в вагон. Вижу снег теперь.

Водитель поворачивает направо (дорога к мосту пруда). Автобус заехал в сугробы снега и водитель остановился, когда мы почти погрузились в овраг и попросил троих выйти. (Имя Женя было произнесено им.) Перед правыми дверьми деревья, сугробы снега и овраг.

Я спросил если его дверь (левая, расположенная рядом с его водительским местом. Никогда не видел транспорта с такими дверьми в реальности) может быть использована. Говорит может и открывает её. Перед нами небольшая пропасть – нужно прыгать чтобы выйти.

Я вышел первым. Помог парню вылезти, и он почему-то почти упал в овраг, не особо пытаясь схватиться за что-то (как я помню).

Мама толи неудачно прыгает, толи что, и когда она уже на земле возле меня, она кричит и говорит: «Ааа, ааа, я всех пережила. TGW тоже пережила».

*

The upgraded laptops make sense, but also raise questions. I asked 1 such question right away and I think the answer was that I don’t know about something to be able to receive, or understand, the answer.

.

https://goodgame.ru/TGW was a streamer who died in May of 2025. I followed him long time ago, but maybe watched his stream just once (due to time, and usually watching something and someone else.) He played WarCraft 3.

Mother actually fell near Kalanchevskaya yesterday. Her left hand hurts, but I saw no bruises or skin damage.

I thought if the dream hinted mother new TGW in a past life? She sure

doesn't know him in her current life. But maybe there's something else…

September 18, 2025. I asked my HS this:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и узнать о чём я часто фантазировал(а) в моей прошлой жизни Клеопатры."

.

In a tram sitting on the sits parallel to the car (as in metro). 3 sits.

A girl asks me to sit next to her... Since I'm one of them (girl?) I can't. Why? Because there no space for the two of us to be comfortable (it's like she was sitting on 1.5 sits somehow).

I do the trick of jumping and turning backwards in the air landing on my feet a bit further back. All is good.

Vlad from school pesters me until I'm fed up and catch him and submerge him under water and want to hold maybe for 2 minutes, until he starts moving. Small fish swimming near us; the water is cyan or light blue, and it's like we're in the ocean or sea.

Someone - a coach or just an adult? - pulls us up.

Weirdly, he does the jump turn back and on purpose lands on top of someone sitting? And he lies I did that (so I guess he implies I did something wrong when I didn't).

I go finally to the end of the tram which is filled with people I know from school.

I go down some steps to be close to the door. We're turning on the turn near school and catalpa and lake.

I think about unfairness and lies, I think. But the position in the competition hasn't changed much I believe (maybe I got the 2-nd place?).

We are outside now at my tram stop. Slowly going south.

I barely wanna even talk about what happened in the tram.

I tell Vlad about my idea when he was under water with me.

I say while he didn't reach Alexey I.'s level, he ... (forgot; actually, those are the words Vlad told me irl when I was skipping school – we were in the 10-th [or 11-th] grade then. He told me something like 'you became worse than I****ov / Ты стал хуже И*****ва' for skipping school so much. While I'm glad he did that, in a way, I have to tell that then nobody asked me the reasons I couldn't go to school; nobody asked if I was ok, if I needed help of some kind.)

Then I remember being in an apartment with white walls.

At some point me and other people whom I don't remember stood in a line casting shadows on the wall in front us. I stood last or first (first if somebody was standing in front of us and looking at us). and I saw a shadow

to the right of me on the wall and it was of a hanged man on a rope or line (so that ghost would have been the first, and I was then the 2-nd in line).

A woman uses a laser pointer to slowly go from left to right until the shadow/ghost line is cut.

We think then what if we released a ghost by doing that?

Maybe after that I'm in my irl apartment and mother is there too.

. (Repeat)

Me and Vova going from village's exit (it's the same place I saw in a dream on August 11, 2025). I see a woman in green cloak and a helmet. Helmet is elongated, and the visor is like a reverse pear-shaped and is inset into the helmet.

She wears none of her armor after a moment. Asks a question. She's not smiling and I honestly say that in my answer. She tries to smile.

Studia (or studio?) 49. Class.

A girl with blue eyes lying on the floor and posing. Black pants. Naked back.

I remember sitting in a chair and thinking of my future lives of Victoria and Maelle. And I realize in the dream that my Viktoria life has some big similarities to my Maelle's… something about looks (appearance; but not in the way the physical bodies will be similar… maybe in Viktoria's life I'll look similar to someone I saw in my current life too?).

.

Dress made out of gold and gold coins. I wore that as I walked near my house on the basketball playground.

.

Dream about having iPad (and I had a memory of another dream I maybe never actually had. I knew I had that iPad in that dream and briefly used it and then put away.)

Then I realized the time was about 11 AM, and I might as well skip the rest of school today. One day is no biggie. I went then out to walk on the streets and I felt like I was in the place (park) near Bogorodskoye cemetery in which I was in another dream I had on August 29, 2025.

(Here the skipping of school connects with the previous Vlad dream which itself connects to the irl events I described.)

*

I was editing this document in the evening and I realized I had 1080 pages in it. I then rememberd seeing that number in a dream on August 22, 2025, and when I looked at other stats in Word I saw this:

1080 (pages) 537733 (words), 3 words selected.

53 has often been seen by me recently, reminding me of my past life of VL in which I died at that age.

I've mentioned many times the meanings 77 & 33 have for me.

September 19, 2025. I asked my HS about fantasies I had in my Mary Magdalene life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и узнать о чём я часто фантазировал(а) в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины."

.

Coming out on a map's corner. (it's like a videogame map)

Seeing nothing to interact with and almost leaving when I follow a suggestion of cutting down stalagmites with a chainsaw of sorts. Collecting them.

Then it's like XCOM game and one of the characters' names is Hypatia or something similar.

. (repeat)

My apartment building. I'm running up the stairs from someone in elevator. Reaching the last floor in the end with nowhere to go. That 'someone' seemed more like some force than a human.

I wrote 'thought' at one point.

.

Prison. I'm in a cell and I'm looking through the bars and see people have s there.

Natasha from village is near me in the cell.

.

I had a dream about playing a videogame with streamers (WLG?) and someone asked me what frames I had running it on my cpu's gpu.

*

The stalagmites actually reminded me of stories that in that life I lived in a cave at some point.

*

In the evening I watched Steven Spielberg's *Always 1989*. I decided to watch it because of Audrey Hepburn, whose new life I know. I didn't expect to see any parallels, but there are, actually, some things to point out. (Spoilers!)

20:10 "Miss Scarlett?" – was said to the main character played by Holly Hunter.

Later at about 1:17:15 she's called "missy" several times.

In the end she ends up under water but manages to swim to the surface.

It was said in a dream that I was a pilot in my past life; probably in my 1-st. The movie is about pilots.

Audrey plays an angel helping Richard Dreyfuss' character to move on. It was her last role. In her new life of Anna Ava****va she was the key chain in

the link leading me to watching *Gone with the Wind* in English, and then watching *A Streetcar Named Desire*, which is her favorite play, and that eventually led me to finding my past lives. She did unknowingly help me to move on to another step of the ladder towards learning about reincarnation, and that in return helped me spiritually.

And I'll note it was on this day (Sep. 19) that I was adding indexing for my old dreams, and I read about that Resident Evil dream which Steven Spielberg directed. It was the first time ever that I added an index for him or heard/seen his name in my dreams which I recorded. So maybe there are some synchronicities going too here.

September 21, 2025. Asked no Qs, but had a dream I'd like to write down.

I was playing a game with someone. I was inside of a game like it was real life, but I knew it to be a game. Like virtual reality. Note sure if I thought it to be Silent Hill 3 at one point, but I do remember how I tried to dodge an enemy's attack with his huge halberd, and I failed and died. I thought of backstabbing the enemy (just like in Dark Souls) and moving it to the edge of a large a large hole or just a place where you can fall to death (something you can see in DS games). Maybe then that enemy killed me again.

.

Painting nature. Then trying to add a female to the bottom right intersection of the grid of thirds.

.

Dark Souls. Guit88man plays it. I remember there were ladders and many levels with items (white souls) on them. I wondered how you'd get them given the character can't climb ladder where he faces its middle part… and then I tried pushing the button and the character did climb on it. So that was the answer. But there was another item at the very top of some protruding high rock. It was revealed that you needed to go to ventilation ducks and then come out above the rock and drop down.

It was the start of the game, pretty much.

Huge wide bonfire in which Guit88man puts huge item for secret ending. (the item he got at the start of the game.)

Wind is blowing smoke towards him as he sits under the elm tree as we have in our village. There was the little hole too under the tree in which the bonfire was.

There was some narrative from another dreamer (WLG?) about this. And maybe Guit had opened another secret ending too. There were mentions of other streamers (like Ela) who played the game so much and, basically, did never got that ending, but Guit did (or some idea like that).

.

This part of another dream I barely wanna mention, but here it is:

I see 3 elephants with 2 on the sides facing us, and we see the back of the

middle one who… lets out air with specific sound and the 2 elephants laugh at it (the way they laugh and the way it sounds is something you could see in some cartoons for kids…) I don't see it funny; I think of it as stupid or something like that. There are more characters to the right of those 3.

Then I see a screen in front of me showing a brain in a cartoony style with vivid colors and ever-changing shapes which got smaller and bigger in the center (they were overlayed on top of each other).

Temoured was written on top brain drawing. (Not sure about the spelling now. I knew it was tumoured. And I knew it was gonna repeat since I was receiving an important message.)

Then repeated 2 times for 3 total. And then the message appeared on the screen:

"You could have been filled with brain tumours on first" ... Game?

Unintelligible text in a sentence was then shown.

*

Due to excessive daydreaming/fantasizing I had felt pain in the right and sometimes in the left brain hemispheres. It's not a surprise what I saw in the dream; but I'm not sure about the 3-rd one.

I feel certain the message talked about the past. But I had doubts…

I'm not sure what game it was referring to. I've played many games, and I did play *Pillars of Eternity* yesterday in the morning – partially coz yesterday I saw myself paly this game, which I installed the day before, and decided to check it out. Also wanted to see if I'd see any synchronicities. The game, I'm sure, is good for what it is, but it didn't click with me. I felt like I've seen it already in other games and usually play something which is special specifically for me.

I was thinking of buying *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33* given my experience with this game. I'll have to wait for a good GPU to play it, though. That could take a year or so.

The recent TGW dream sure has a new possible meaning now…

Of good news I got very relaxed and silent (in my mind) yesterday. The same way I was when I could walk all over Moscow. But then the neighbor up top started screaming, and I just had the slight influx of thoughts to keep my mind occupied again. Sadly, in the morning when I walked outside I felt again the weakness in my heart.

-

Continued watching Vika's playthrough of CO:E33. My notes will be in the section about the game and syncs. I'll mention just a few of them later^^

I was thinking of telling some people whose lives I know that I know their past lives and if they're in interested they can message me back to know the name. I was thinking if Vika would be interested, or if maybe she'd consider me crazy. In a way I got my answer yesterday when they discussed astrology – which Vika correctly identified as false thing which doesn't produce any truths by itself (there could be some synchronicities in [rare?] events, I'd say);

then she also added to the ‘crazy people’ pot those who believe in numerology and such things. Numerology is a broad term, and in my case I know that the Universe, which is number based of course, has certain numbers which correspond to certain things – 33 is one of the examples. And I’ve noticed a lot more numeric relationships while studying reincarnation.

One of which has to do with adding the total years you lived in your past life to the year you died in that life, which I found to often point to the year in which an important event happens in your other next life (provided you lived in that year). It was 63 + 1962 for Vika in her past life of Charles which gave 2025. Today, when I was thinking of it, it dawned on me that she just recently got married (for the first time, I think), and that clearly was an important and significant event. If I do tell her I know her past life, and if she agrees to know more, than it’s possible there will be another important event for her in 2025 AD.

^^ Vika, while playing the game, sort of jokingly complained about the game not showing certain 18+ things. The idea she voiced out had to do with the game writing sometimes what characters feel or what is happening instead of showing what is happening. I had the same idea on that same day when I tried playing the *Pillars of Eternity* game, and it was like reading a book when I wanted to play a game and see its story being told via some type of cutscenes. So I see it as a possible synchronicity. We played together in *St. Martin’s Lane* in our respective past lives; it’s subtle but I wouldn’t be surprised if something about those interactions we had caused these [possible] synchronized events.

Vika continued calling poor Maelle amogus, and I continued seeing myself in her even stronger – and when I went to sleep, I could also feel myself as the other white-haired Alicia (she wears a mask and dark cloths). It’s not too surprising given the game’s story. Given the recent thoughts I had about possibly asking people if they wanna know who they were in their past lives, and seeing the real attitudes of many people to something which is just slightly beyond what they’ve been accustomed to knowing, I was no longer feeling like laughing during her calling Maelle amogus as I pretty much see myself in her, and it reminds me time and time again how many people turned their backs on me when I was telling more and more truths about me and my experiences, findings, understandings, and ideas. Just so it’s clear I’ll state the obvious: Vika has no idea about the things I’ve wrote here, and she can say whatever she wants about a fictional character regardless. The fact I see myself in Maelle/Alicia since in some ways it is me and will be me in other ways is entirely my own life’s experience (usually people say “my own problem” but I can’t do it since I don’t see it as such; I’m glad I have this experience which may lead me to further understandings about our Nature and the Universe).

September 22, 2025.

“Моё Высшее Я, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов в случае если Юля, мама моего друга детства Антона, которая жила на 7-ом этаже моего дома в моём подъезде, жила в её прошлой жизни на планете девятой категории Тиауба.

Моё Высшее Я, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов в случае если Юля, мама моего друга детства Антона, которая жила на 7-ом этаже моего дома в моём подъезде, ни в одной из ее прошлых жизней не жила на планете девятой категории Тиауба.”

.

I was going outside in nature somewhere. Maybe there were trees with flowers.

Distortion (streamer) was there in adjacent room.

Red bullets in a circle. Magnum like, toy-looking. (in childhood Anton – I’m pretty sure it was him - had a toy revolver gun which fired such toy 6 rounds.)

Girl in black trousers left the room once I took over.

I woke up in village and asked my HS what was the answer, and I’d like to get my answer in the next 10 hours. I was lying in bed and there was a tapestry or carpet on the wall to my right. I tried to get its fluffy edge behind a pole which helps holding the ceiling beam.

Time maybe showed 33 minutes. (and it was morning; like 6-7 o’clock.)

Mother was there, and she said she finished doing all she needed to do in the village. So we could go back to Moscow today.

I felt heaviness in my heart, and thought it was a mistake to travel such distance. How’d I get back home? I thought of taking a taxi at the train station or something like that.

I also had difficulty with the belt. Its underside was on top at one point. And its other blunt end then somehow was in front, where the pointy end should be (in dream logic that had to be so.)

. (I woke up irl then, having a rare dream in a dream experience. And it’s possible I woke up in a dream before and asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question – hence I saw multiple red toy bullets being repeated in the circle. I asked my HS some question which I no longer remember. I was about Julia and why I have these answers.)

Elm tree. There was something about synchronicities with Elms.

.

My Moscow apartment’s kitchen. Too much sugar in a tea cup. Had to get rid of some by emptying out a half of it into the sink.

*

The details in my dreams were blurry. I’m 95%+ sure I saw red in those toy bullets (and I’m 100% sure I saw red indicator in that scene). But there were instances where I thought maybe I saw pale green very briefly.

At that time back in 2014 I only knew one other Julia with whom I used to chat a lot on ICQ. I remember her as being a smart girl, and she was on TV program (her intelligence, I believe, was the reason for that). I wonder if maybe that dream talked about her and Anton's mother somehow merged into the dream? (Elm syncs may be the hint for that)

The issue is I recorded that 2014 dream more than 11 years ago, and I only have my short writing to go by. I wrote in it that it was Anton's mother. I don't remember anymore if "Anton's mother" was what I actually heard in the dream, or I just wrote it out of my own assumption at that time to tag Julia.

If those words were actually said in that 2014 dream, then I'm gonna heavily speculate if ICQ Julia was Anton's mother in his and her past life?

It's of note I saw Dist for some reason. I share my HS with him.

.

I have to say something given it's important info for this topic: Anton's mother Julia used to secretly smoke. I once bumped into her and my mother behind the garages, seeing Julia with a cigarette (my mom never smoked as far as I know). Julia asked me not to tell Anton about her secret.

Then, when I had issues of personal kind – being depressed and becoming all alone – I was walking home and saw Victor and Julia walking in the opposite direction near the entrance to my house (where's the small parking lot is now). I greeted them and only Victor said hello, and Julia was looking down and was saying something about me in regards to me sitting home or something like that. The vibe was clear.

The point is, I highly doubt a 9-th category being would have such negative habits or ignoring attitudes towards people who did nothing wrong (being depressed and withdrawn into oneself isn't a crime.) This is why I was surprised to have that 2014 dream. And this is why I consider if it was ICQ Julia who was from Thiaoouba.

I have to assume that 2014 dream was a 'true dream.' Otherwise, it's an issue (albeit with still there being a good reason for that dream)

September 23, 2025. I asked my HS if ICQ Julia lived on the planet Thiaoouba in her past life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если Юля, с которой я переписывался когда я работал мерчендайзером, жила в её прошлой жизни на планете Тиауба.

Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет в случае если Юля, с которой я переписывался когда я работал мерчендайзером, ни в одной из ее прошлых жизней не жила на планете Тиауба."

.

Brown door with over sharpened lines on it which turned bright under certain angles. (Youtube sharpening short video reference. I watched a day or

so ago https://youtu.be/tjnQ-s7LW-g?si=0y641IXb5Cdgzozz “Youtube is Using AI on Your Shorts Without Consent..”)

. (Repeat. I also asked on audio, thinking the answer is clear, Why I had that 2014 dream if neither Julia was from Thiaoouba.)

Hum in the apartment. I tell mother about it. She says something back.

I pick up a plunk with a nail sticking out from its end, and I go to open the window, and I have to put off several green plants in pots to do that.

Pierce a black tube of air conditioner.

. (I woke up and Irl it was the now usual hum from whatever makes that noise. It was ~5 AM. I opened the window and all was silent outside. I asked my HS some other Q. I definitely asked to repeat the A for the last Q I asked on audio when I realized I recorded later another question. So I had to clear up which Q I was referring to, and then, of course, I saw that there are no question marks because while I do wanna get an answer for a question, I usually do that by stating something and assigning an indicator to that statement.)

I was in my bathroom and mother was dressing up. I asked her something like «куда ты?» - ‘where are you going?’ She said to a store, and I replied I could go with her to help. She had her headphones on her head, having not taken them off. I think I told her about that. She tried to do many things at the same time.

*

I can’t remember exactly the last dream, but it was about my last thoughts (question marks). Basically, it’s ok – was the meaning I got.

And I did ask way too many questions tonight.

The green was typical classic green. That color on the door is one of dark shades of red.

.

The note about the sugar dream I had yesterday: I no longer use sugar. I used to poor several teaspoons of sugar many years ago, though. I used sugar in the past.

I saw that dream, I think, as part of the answer about what was going on. With tonight’s answer it may confirm my yesterday’s idea that 2014 Julia dream was about Julia [and maybe Anton too] in her past life.

Tonight’s hum dream literally showed the same thing. There was a hum in real life when I was sleeping. That reality trickled into my dream in which the source of that hum was coming from the air conditioners outside; but in reality the air conditioners were off, and all was silent outside. So I had a true dream, but the truth merged with some other truths from another time (irl those air conditioners did produce noise which penetrated the room through the walls). Yesterday’s Elm tree and synchronicities with elms also seem to align with this idea.

It appears the same thing happened with 2014 Julia dream.

.

I'll do the same thing as before in such cases. I'll tell my Higher Self that I'll consider Julia, with whom I was texting when I was working as a merchandiser, was living on the planet Thiaoouba in her past life, and I'd like to know if it is not so in the dream I'd see in the next 24 hours.

.

Honestly, I'm not too surprised to learn this given I've had many experiences with Thiaooubians (and in other lives too). Julia wrote me herself, somehow finding me on ICQ, and the conversations we had did really help me.

We could talk about any topic freely, it seemed. That's not something I've experienced with other people.

Sadly, the contact with her was lost when my ICQ account was highjacked. I gave her my vk account but she never used vk.

September 24, 2025.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Grubby

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ingrid_Bergman

Моё Высшее Я, если этот стример Grubby был в его прошлой жизни этой Ingrid Bergman, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же этот стример Grubby ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этой Ingrid Bergman, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Blue and Grubby? - Was a thought I had after waking up.

.

Vika's UI in PC was all blue. Different shades. She tried to recreate Ork's voice to talk like him in stream or. Fame

.

Cher lake. Vlad is walking behind me as I go home and cross the tram tracks.

.

Washing machine in a store.

Father, mother.

Huge tv screen with blue, I think.

September 25-26, 2025. Been rearranging furniture in my room to lower the impact of the hum and still be able to have some personal space. Got a bit tired and maybe it's the reason why for 2 nights I maybe didn't get the answer if Nadya (a relative from village) was Iras in her past life.

.

I made just this note tonight trying to remember the dream I had: Skiing. 8 place. 4 or 3-rd (the number was written somewhere)

.

September 29, 2025.

“Моё Высшее Я,

Если моя дальняя родственница Надя, которая жила в доме на окраине деревни Малые Горки, куда я приезжал в детстве, была в её прошлой жизни Ирас - одной из моих фрейлин в моей жизни Клеопатры -, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же моя дальняя родственница Надя, которая жила в доме на окраине деревни Малые Горки, куда я приезжал в детстве, ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была Ирас - одной из моих фрейлин в моей жизни Клеопатры -, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.”

.

Me being in, or playing, a videogame and shown a list of attacks I could select. The visuals reminded me of Xenogears PS1 game. 2 sets of lists of unlocked and locked attacks my character could perform, and one of them was green.

The other maybe was yellow.

.

Actor showing yellow bag of cheese-covered cube breads he produced (as a product you can buy in a food store). We were outside. Under bushes and trees near the local library at my place.

Maybe I saw Rob Schneider, and the snack man maybe was Jim Belushi.

.

Vika Karter saying about her husband needing to pay her money by law now that they’re married, and that it’s kinda stealing – it was understood she has more money than him and don’t need his money. *(Vika currently has green hair irl. Don’t remember what hair she had in the dream, and later I wondered if they were blonde (pale-yellow))*

*

For some reason I saw yellow colors in my dreams tonight.

The actor showed a few other bags of snacks before showing his yellow bag, but I don’t remember what color they were.

.

In the previous days I also wondered if I saw something green as indicator of Nadya being Iras, but I wasn’t sure.

On March 24, 2025 I called “Iras” in the dream. I did call Ira often when I was a teenager. Due to stammer issues her name was one of the easiest for me to say and call.

-

I decided to watch K-9 with Jim Belushi in the evening. I remembered

about the dream I had only after I made that decision.

And I'll note that before – during the weekend - I had a dream about doing pull-ups near school, and irl hours later I saw for the first time someone doing pull-ups at the playground near my house.

I spotted several things in the movie which could be synchronicities with myself. Could be just coincidences. Generally, in my childhood I often watched this movie on VHS, and I wouldn't be surprised if there's actually some synchronistic connection.

K9:

Dog is one of the main characters.

Jerry Lee.

2707.

$7 pizza. No tip.

1027 on a tram.

Dooley asks if the dog is not retarded.

Dooley says he loves ballet (maybe he doesn't).

Dooley plays the similar game I had on similar device. Handheld Nintendo game.

Freddie guy.

Tracy's friend is a pilot kind of guy.

Theres a golden retriever.

20:-- fencing with the dog joke. Maelle from CO:E33 is a fencer.

57:-- you look like you were in a skiing accident. Vivien's accident.

1:13:50 I love parties.

1:14:40 shoots ice statue of Zeus.

1:20:55 mentions straightjacket. Blanche DuBois and later irl incident.

Journey into the night by Selene. Original French version. My Cleo's daughter was called Selene.

Vegas. Was there in past life if Missy. Drugs may also be mentioned.

September 30, 2025

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет в случае если Коля, который в моём детстве был моим деревенским соседом, был в его прошлой жизни членом американской банды Barrow Gang; и я также хочу увидеть и/или услышать какое было имя у того Коли в его прошлой жизни, в которой он был членом той банды Barrow Gang.

Если же тот Коля, о котором я только что говорил, ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был членом американской банды Barrow Gang, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой цвет или свет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

I saw yellow dog *(initially, due to tiredness and sleepiness, I thought I saw orange)* from Half-Life lying on the ground, and I also saw a combine

soldier wearing dark blue uniform. I shoot at that combine soldier. There was another one nearby.

Before this scene I saw another where a man was shooting down at me(?) with an automatic weapon while he was lying down on the ground. Maybe something dark blue was seen too.

. (I woke up at about 9 but still wanted to sleep. Thinking that I saw orange I wondered who exactly K. was.)

W.D. Jones was said several times. Sometimes by me. But I think sometimes it was said D.W. Jones.

*

My take is neither of my neighbors who were my peers were in the Barrow Gang.

It is possible that dream I had on May 25, 2025 meant that someone else – maybe one of the adults – was from that gang? In that dream the idea was clear that my neighbor was a killer – but, technically, there are many neighbors, as a person several houses away can be considered a neighbor too.

And maybe there's no direct link to the gang. I just thought there might be one since I saw Bonnie Parker / Elliot R. in that May's dream. Maybe that dream simply stated that… *** was a killer in his past life…

It's possible he used to know ER in his past life or something like that… or there could be multitudes of other reasons why I saw those visuals.

July 17, 2025's dream had me say 'probably' in the dream. Which was correct representation of my thoughts then – I thought there was a chance he was a member in the gang, but I didn't know it, and I sure left room in my mind for the possibility he wasn't its member.

Unless I get another dream hinting me to further investigate this question, I think I'll move onto other topics.

7:21 PM. 24-hour range for notifying me via dream if I actually don't share my HS with any of the people I listed as the ones I share – or shared in a past life – my HS with.

October

October 1, 2025. I have noticed Ingrid Bergman played Joan of Arc many times. Long time ago I saw possible synchronicities with Joan, and my HS' dream answer was that I did not live in 1428 AD and so I was not that Joan of Arc. Now, knowing I share my HS with Ingrid/Grubby, I saw a possible reason for those synchronicities with Joan. So I asked if Ingrid Bergman was in her past life Joan of Arc.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ingrid_Bergman
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Joan_of_Arc

Моё Высшее Я, если эта актриса Ingrid Bergman была в её прошлой жизни этой Joan of Arc, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же эта актриса Ingrid Bergman ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этой Joan of Arc, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

IT reference on some painting maybe. Or maybe it was some relief in a rock.

.

Saw dark red all over my vision.

In another dream I saw units which could advance certain number of steps (tactical game). It was X-COM. Mine were blue, and the opposing units had dark red color.

I replaced a unit with a fire-mage from Warcraft 3 (Blood Mage) to do the flame strike on a unit.

One of my units was possessed by some device being inserted into its back; the color changed as that happened. It wasn't good and I had to quickly get back the control over the unit. I had to remove the inserted device from its back to make the unit mine again.

I went too close and enemy's mage flamestriked me. Several units got under fire.

*

There are parallels between Grubby's lives that I could spot when I quickly read about his past life of Joan. I'll list those finds in another document.

-

I saw today that the date was October 1 – 40 years will pass since my Missy's death in several hours (It will be past 4 AM of October 2-nd here in Moscow).

Went out and saw a police car drive near tram tracks. It's the same car which cruised around me 3 times weeks ago. Maybe it's the same criminals who illegally stopped and searched me during summer. I was feeling thick

(heart) and went back to wait for it to pass (the car was behind the garages and couldn't see me). At first, they turned left away from my entrance. But then they stopped and turned around, passing my entrance. I went up and saw them on the other side of the building – driving to where they could have driven from the other path they were originally on (there were no road blocks as I saw other cars pass by them).

I understand that there could be other reasons, but I feel like they saw me exit from my entrance and decided to turn back because of that. Maybe I'm wrong, but the previous interactions, as well as today's observations, make this theory plausible. If so it's a harassment. And it's taking a toll on my psychological and physical health.

It's not too surprising this had to happen on the day I died in another life.

.

Recently I've been thinking about the extremes and that narrow path where you make the correct decision.

I wrote before that peaceful solution is the way to go – which it is. But it is only so when your life or freedom are not directly endangered by people (if I may call them that) who want to harm you – or are harming you - for whatever reason.

I remembered what Thao said about Bakaratinians' punishment of murderers and rapist. Michel – and I too in my mind – asked if it was too excessively cruel. Thao replied that you need to consider the life of a mother who lost her child that was r***d and k***ed.

It shows that at one extreme you k**l people who pose no immediate danger to you – which is a mistake – and you suffer for your error. Another extreme is being too soft towards criminals when you also pay a penalty for your error. There are many types of criminals. Allowing yourself to be led to the abattoirs like flocks of sheep by tyrannic leaders *(especially those who factually ordered deaths of many people; and police did nothing, did not arrest those criminals)* is another mistake.

Just today I decided to write in TPXP group a comment about my recent findings just in case something happens to me while I went outside… I was right. It's not a paranoia at this point.

I naively thought that since I do nothing wrong, I could just show my passport to police if I ever get stopped and that'd be that. The recent events showed it's not so. They could easily plant something on me just to make arrest. Just showing them passport, knowing full well I've done nothing wrong, and then be on my way might no longer work. And technically it's an error to give a passport when you're stopped illegally *(for no good reason)*; police will think they did the correct thing and they will do so again to someone else, and such illegal activity will continue to flourish; but again, due to health it seemed preferable to just do what they asked, knowing they have no rights to stop *(temporarily taking away from me my freedom)* and search me.

I had to come through many episodes in my life. Growing stronger and wiser.

There could be a chance that I'd have to protect my freedom and my dignity – but I'd have to go all the way if I'll be under attack. It would be a point of no return. It would probably be the end of my life… or worse – freedom. I do remember that dream in which I was shot in the face *(when I asked a Q about my future life)* and how I might need to pay for some past life's error still, and GwtW scene I mentioned before may be of connection here also *(unless it was an error for my character to pretty much protect herself and her family that way… atm I think it's just a synchronicity with something that might have happened in my past life and something that might happen in the future)*. Before, the idea I might end up like that was so distant; but now it seems so close…

I don't know what future holds for me. And due to health I might do something completely different – I do have my mind about me still *(And tonight's dream might have hinted at that by me getting back the control of my unit which was temporarily possessed. I was temporarily overwhelmed/ possessed by feelings and various violent imagery in my fantasies too and had to watch 2 PoliceActivity's videos to lower the pressure. It worked and today I recovered much faster than months ago)*. But I also know that if I'll find my past life in my future life – I'd rather know that I died fighting for my honor than knowing I was a coward *(Obviously, I'm not a full coward already since I learned to tell truths about my life knowing full well what many contemporary people will think of it; but the fact of the matter is if it's my lesson to learn to stand up to criminals in uniform then, imho, it's best to learn that lesson sooner rather than later)*.

.

From now on I'll have to upload new versions of my documents to at least archive.org before going outside. If something happens to me, then hopefully people will have access to my latest findings; as will I if I'll find my past life in my future one(s). This work is obviously very important to me.

October 2, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать почему я имею проблемы с полицией. Ты прекрасно знаешь, о каких событиях я говорю. Я понимаю, что некоторые происшествия с полицией могли быть расплатой за ошибки в моей прошлой жизни Вильяма Армина."

.

I only remember how I was painting(?) in my bathroom; and maybe, weirdly, I was about to paint the floor tiles. I decided to put some items from under the tub into the tub and paint the normally not visible floor there too.

I saw water there. It was dirty. Weirdly, I decided to wash the floor with it so that I paint on clean(!?) floor.

*

Not sure how to interpret it.

It's clear some error(s) was made for me to suffer for it by having these unpleasant experiences. I hoped to know more details.

On 02.10.2025 I was preparing the question for my HS, and I thought I'd ask about Margarett Mitchell's possible new life since back in the day (17.08.2025) I saw a dream about that. Just now I realized I saw the blonde girl on the day of Margarett's death – August 16-th.

I also noticed she was nicknamed "Jimmy" for wearing male clothing as a child. Jimmy Mitchell (Randy irl) was the nickname used for a person whom I knew in my past life of Missy, and I also want to check his possible past life.

October 3, 2025. I asked my HS about Margaret Mitchell's possible new life.

"Моё Высшее Я, если девушка блондинка, которая вечером 16 августа 2025 года н.э. вместе с маленькой собачкой шла рядом со мной по тропинке возле моего дома, была в её прошлой жизни американской писательницей и журналисткой Ма́ргарет Ма́нерлин Ми́тчелл, которая родилась 8 ноября 1900 года в городе Атланта, Джорджия, США, и умерла 16 августа 1949 года в том же городе, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если девушка блондинка, которая вечером 16 августа 2025 года н.э. вместе с маленькой собачкой шла рядом со мной по тропинке возле моего дома, ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была американской писательницей и журналисткой Ма́ргарет Ма́нерлин Ми́тчелл, которая родилась 8 ноября 1900 года в городе Атланта, Джорджия, США, и умерла 16 августа 1949 года в том же городе, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

(I barely remember any details from my tonight's dreams, as I'd often wake up to then fall right back to sleep.)

(The green color was 100% seen in a dream. I think all reds were seen when I was half asleep and so I don't know what to make of them, especially given my imagination was turned to the wild mode on again [by me and my wrong choices] hours earlier and I was still affected by it.)

.

Underwater. Fish eating some people who try to escape.

. (repeat)

Saw reds.

.

Saw a tram's red tail lights at one point.

.

School's clothing room. Many hangers were empty.

.

I think I saw Vika K.'s telegram post/announcement which mentioned watching CO:E33 videos and some other things.

.

A man and trees with leaves behind him. I saw green color on some leaves. Took notes of them by looking directly at green

*

1 – I should have used AD for the date of Margaret's birth and death date. *(I heard a slight knock near me when I had this realization.)*

2 – I should have just shown a wiki article about Marget to identify her without any unnecessary complexities I for some reason decided to introduce in my Q.

.

I'll have to ask the question again.

-

I watched *Road House* with Patrick Swayze yesterday. I share my HS with him. I saw some parallels *(controlling pain [Terminator vibes], doing the right thing, etc.)*, and today it dawned on me that his character expresses pretty much the very idea I had to ponder about recently – Dalton: 'I want you to be nice until it's time to not be nice.' It's the idea of that balance I was searching for in regards to people who [might] pose a threat to you.

October 4, 2025.

I wanted to finally have a lucid dream. I told myself I'd have it.

.

In one dream I saw mother and father in my apartment. Mom's bed was between doors – in its old place. Father was sleeping in it, and mother tried to sleep also, lying on father's chest.

(I woke up and realized the different furniture placement was the sign I could realize it's a dream and have a lucid dream. I desired to have a lucid dream again.)

In the other dream I was in my village, going to the back road. A neighbor, who irl was friendly to me, didn't say 'Hi' to me. I saw my neighbors constructing some wide building I tried to look inside of by being on my tiptoes. I saw fences near the road. Apparently mother constructed a fence too - with small sticks marking the edge of the plot. Neighbors had iron fence, and there was a small diagonal fence going from one side to the other – it was strange and literally wasted land area.

I go back, and I think someone whom I consider my mother was near me.

We see a wide river running where my plants (blackberry and others) used to grow. River runs parallel to the fences between people's plots. I express the idea that maybe(?) it's a dream.

We go on along the river. I guess we come out near a large body of water – like a lake.

Here I realize it's a dream and say to my alleged mother that I told her before it was a dream.

I get partially lucid and I realize I'm with a person in this lucid dream. What do you do?

The woman whom I considered my mother had blonde hair, fair skin… as I looked at her, her facial expressions changed to the point that I woke up. (Needless to say, the woman I saw in my lucid dream was not my current real-life mother. And I don't suppose there was anything wrong with the face, what probably uneased me was the fact it was not the face – as well as the whole person – of my current mother.)

(I was glad to finally have at least some lucidity in my dreams after not having such dreams for many months, but later I realized the dream might have been true; it's probably at least prophetic, and it's possible it has connections to the past too.)

*

In the morning, I was browsing YouTube videos to watch and saw Thoughty2's video about a woman who survived 33,333 feet fall. I didn't watch it but decided to find her case on Google and read about it instead – because of the number which is so close to me. And when I heard of this case before, I really considered that the surviving woman's Higher Self must have helped her survive the impact.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vesna_Vulovi%C4%87

Born on 3 January 1950. Died at the age of 66 on 23 December 2016.

Survived 33333 feet fall without a parachute. (some say it was 33,330 ft)

There were 28 crew and passengers on JAT Flight 367, meaning 27 people died.

In 1977 she married mechanical engineer Nikola Breka.

At the end of her life, Vulović lived on a pension of €300 per month in her Belgrade apartment.

Vulović's friends said that she had struggled with heart ailments in the years leading up to her death. She was buried in Belgrade's New Cemetery on 27 December.

Vesna Vulović is a blonde woman with fair skin… more than that, she looks very much like the woman I saw in my lucid dream tonight; he body is also similar. If it was her, and I thought of her as my mother, then it might be that she was my mother in one of my past lives.

Vesna (Весна) means spring in Russian. And well, the season in my dream might have been spring – given the flooded river, the faded colors and small height of the grass, and the cloths people were wearing (the neighbor, I think, wore warm cloths.)

It's of interest to me what she had to say about the crew members shortly before they all died: "Everybody wanted to buy something for his or her family. So I had to go shopping with them. They seemed to know that they would die. They didn't talk about it, but I saw ... I felt for them. And the

captain was locked in his room for 24 hours. He didn't want to go out at all. In the morning, during breakfast, the co-pilot was talking about his son and daughter as if nobody else had a son or daughter."

.

Her fall reminded me of my dream in which I was falling down through atmosphere of a planet. And that I was a pilot in my past life. As well as my past life's fears of flying, and my current life's fears of heights I have sometimes.

October 5, 2025. Decided to play and beat (thanks to emulators' features) Battletoads. We played this game when we were kids.

Battletoads (1991) had these characters I noted down:

Princess Angelica (As Vivien I sometimes used Angelica name to sign personal letters);

Dark Queen. She does remind me a bit of my Cleopatra's appearance I saw in that mirror dream: her large breasts are one thing to note, and her being rather tall is another. And there were done some dark things (errors) in my Cleo's life…

The final level is called Revolution.

Battletoads-Double Dragon (1993) had a Feathered character. Beaky jerk – he was called once.

There are 7 levels in this game.

Armageddon was mentioned.

I tried playing *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles III - The Manhattan Project* (the game we also used to play and never beat) but stopped on the 2-nd level. I felt I didn't have the desire to finish it.

April O'Neil is the name I noted coz April Morn was one of the names to potentially take as a stage name in my Vivian's life before settling on Vivien Leigh.

*

I really didn't wanna mention or remember this particular dream, but it turned out it was a prophetic dream, and so I should briefly write about it.

In the dream I saw a Mr. Hankey's relative – maybe there were several of them – being flushed down my toilet along with something else (cloths?). I then told mother something relating to that brown fact.

So in the evening I decide to check out Angry Video Game Nerd's videos on Battletoads. His song writer snag a song which contained mentions of diarrhea, sh**, and other such things. Then I watch his Doom review and I see at the end the sh** gun and all the brown visuals. Ok. But then I was watching Ela play Alien vs Predator and he told a joke he just came up with – "What did poo* said as he was being flushed down? – "Oh, sh**!"'.

It was the third time I saw a mention of poo*, and at that point it became clear the dream I had was prophetic.

October 6, 2025. Asked my HS again if Margaret Mitchell is now that

blonde girl I saw on 16.08.2025.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Margaret_Mitchell

Моё Высшее Я, если девушка блондинка, которая вечером 16 августа 2025 года н.э. вместе с маленькой собачкой шла недалеко от меня по тропинке возле гаражей, была в её прошлой жизни этой Маргарет Митчелл, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же девушка блондинка, которая вечером 16 августа 2025 года н.э. вместе с маленькой собачкой шла недалеко от меня по тропинке возле гаражей, ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этой Маргарет Митчелл, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Pizza for 1 banknote. 2 pizzas boxes

Were on metro, searching for our train.

.

Red carpet (on higher floor than my apartment – at least I think it was). I think there was another red carpet on the stairs.

We enter the apartment. (We – someone from streamers, I think, was with me. Dmitry Bale is the one who's in my mind but I don't remember exactly is it was him.)

15:15 on the clock. (9:15 was irl on the clock when I woke up).

.

Shooting red pot and writing with my finger about it. The writing looked like I'm writing with a pen.

.

Washing green cucumber. It feels soft in hand. I throw it in the garbage bin. Then decide to take it back and maybe I cut it to double check if it's actually rotten inside.

Then I find a good green cucumber piece in the fridge. I cut off weathered parts and the remaining stays hard. So it's edible.

.

Dist finding Thiaoouba Prophecy thinking it's a game first. He saw connections with Greta Garbo.

He had people suggesting games to play and one mentioned XCOM.

*

Listening back to my audio recording, I spotted that I stumbled over a word 'четырнадцать / fourteen' in the second 'red' sentence of my question – I said "в ближайшие че[т]… четырнадцать часов…". And later I heard that I also stumbled over a word 2025 in that same sentence for red indicator – I said "дв… две тысячи двадцать пятого года…".

There were no issues with the first sentence.

The red carpet on the stairs was messed up. The red pot was shot to

pieces. Might be indication of the messed up ‘red’ part of my question and that’s why I saw red.

October 7, 2025. I had to ask my Higher Self why I got 2 contradicting answers yesterday.

“https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Margaret_Mitchell

Моё Высшее Я, я спрашивал тебя если девушка блондинка, которая вечером 16 августа 2025 года н.э. вместе с маленькой собачкой шла недалеко от меня по тропинке возле гаражей, была в её прошлой жизни этой Маргарет Митчелл, и в снах я видел и зелёный и красный в качестве индикаторов ответа, что та девушка и была Маргарет Митчелл и никогда не была Маргарет Митчелл. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать почему я получил такие взаимоисключающие ответы на мой вопрос о той девушке и Маргарет Митчелл.”

.

I only remember seeing something about a woman(?) and there was something about her past life.

Then I remember being shown a list of numbers, and the idea was about conscripting(?) 65 million people; and below options had smaller numbers, with 5 million of people at the bottom. Maybe 75 million was the top-most option, not sure. Then I also saw a list of similar numbers which meant that another side (country) could (much easier?) militarize the same number of people if they’d need to.

*

I woke up and at first I thought the numbers could be of some prophecy… and while that could be the case, after some time started to realize that maybe the numbers also were the answer to my question.

Yesterday I also saw those numbers, I had stumbled over 2 words for numbers when I was asking the yesterday’s question.

If Margaret M. isn’t that blonde girl I identified, I’ll just ask my HS to tell me in a dream I’d see in the next 24 hours about that. But there were no issues with the green part of the sentence, and so it must be her.

-

Was watching Mr. Ballen’s video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQ8wjf8d8ds and the “Lady in Black” story appeared to me to be pretty much what I was thinking of doing – resurrecting a dead. The name of the person who got revived by her is Robert Davidson. His last name made me remember my dream of 28.11.2024. I still don’t know a lot about my life of Lisa Hill, in which I lived in the 1800s in the US. I just thought if maybe there’s some potential connection to me.

Of note is the event happened on a former religious community Acton Campground. It was founded by 14 people in 1859. And it burned down 3 times, with the first time being in August of 1864, when it was used as a

hospital for wounded Civil War troops. I'll note that My Emma H. year of death added with the age I lived in that life (1815 + 49) gives 1864 as a year in which an important event in my past life could have happened. And I have established that I lived my Lisa H. life then. Also, Robert D. was in a coma for a couple of months, and the dream of 25.09.2024 showed hospital, and I wondered about coma then, finding a case about a woman whose almost exact name I used as a pseudonym for a test account.

If there's a connection, it could relate to someone I've known or share my HS with. George Clooney was in that hospital dream.

David D. was struck by a lightning, and in one of the dreams about my Lisa H. life I was shooting electricity out of my hands.

October 8, 2025.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vesna_Vulovi%C4%87

Моё Высшее Я, если эта Vesna Vulović была моей мамой в её и моей прошлой жизни, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь увидеть в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз имя, которое было у меня в той моей прошлой жизни, в которой эта Vesna Vulović была моей мамой в её прошлой жизни. И если имя в той моей прошлой жизни не известно мне, то тогда я хочу услышать и/или увидеть в какой по счету моей прошлой жизни та Vesna Vulović была моей мамой в её прошлой жизни.
Если же эта Vesna Vulović никогда не была моей мамой ни в одной из её и моих прошлых жизней, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь увидеть в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет."

. (I had dreams which I can't recall now. Maybe I was with Anton in one. And maybe I went up the stairs of an overpass.)

I saw a little green long box which had 4 orange bolts(?) coming down from its bottom. They fitted into another smaller green box with 4 holes. Later I pushed the two parts so that they closed together, with the 4 bolts being driven into the 4 holes.

Then I saw myself put adhesive tape on white paper(?)'s edge, and the remaining tape was put on some flat wooden surface of dark color. Some paper and tape stuck from up top and I used scissors to cut the excess parts. As I did that, I saw that the tape and paper were on top of a book with weathered orangy pages. There was a woman near me; maybe she was my wife?

*

Close fit made me think that maybe I was close in my idea. Maybe we did know each other in past lives, but played different roles.

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lPcISXdRggQ

Scream 7 is coming out on 27.02.2026. Stu is thought to be back (but it remains to be seen). I remembered my Maelle dream I had on September 10,

2025, in which I/the girl said “I’ll be right back.” I wonder if that dream (also) appeared to me because of this upcoming movie? I never knew it was in production until I watched this video.

October 9, 2025. My Q to my HS:
“https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vesna_Vulovi%C4%87

My Higher Self, if in one of my past lives I knew this Vesna Vulović in her past life, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see and/or hear a few times what my name was in that my past life in which I knew this Vesna Vulović in her past life.

If I never knew this Vesna Vulović in her past life in any of my past lives, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see red light or color.”

.

Evgeny maybe was said a few times.

.

Bed sheet which I’d call purple but it’s a shade of red too (at least according to some images on Google).

.

Cher. She said something about a man she was with before when she was younger. I then was looking down at a wide road with many lanes being parallel to each other.

.

Green thing from the yesterday’s dream was seen again. Maybe a bit different in shape. It had those bolts and holes being parallel to one another too.

.

Watching myself as VL from a tram going parallel to the pavement. I see a girl with dark hair and wondering if she’s the daughter. She’s looking at the blue street address. The street itself is maybe Ivanteyevskaya (I used to like to walk there long time ago. And the irl building the girl was looking at the sign of might have been 17-th.)

I say “маленькая” (little) as she’s very curious to learn things, and I adore/like her for that. She reminds me of myself.

Keeping thinking if she’s the daughter (of me in that life?) I say – “I wouldn’t know. I wouldn’t know.”

*

I woke up and wondered if the girl wore a red dress. Just as I wondered if some names were repeated or not.

I still have to know what name I had in my 21-st life. Was it Evgenia? Antonia? Or something else?

.

I take it that maybe she’s experiencing some of the things which I’ve been experiencing and yet we never directly interacted (parallelism I saw today and

yesterday); I thought long time ago that many people will experience a similar thing, learning similar (mainly spiritual) knowledge. Maybe I saw her (if it was her) in my lucid dream because that was a prophetic part of the dream.

Anyway, it was interesting to have this experience.

*

I wrote down a text to send to https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter, https://www.twitch.tv/distortion2, https://www.twitch.tv/grubby, & https://www.twitch.tv/elajjaz. It's about their past lives. I was a bit nervous finishing my writing. I decided to do what I wanted to do for a long time – watch some interviews of those people in their past lives. See if I'd recognize them in their past lives (sadly, Greta didn't give a lot of interviews). And I did see some resemblances! But when I started watching Jean's interview – telling myself that Ela was probably the most watched streamer by me – I was simply blown away by just How Much Jean reminded me of her next incarnation/life of Elias!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oydoH4P5jXw (unfortunately the audio is too silent, but I did hear the important parts)

0:55 Jean says it's a wonderful challenge when asked about her part (acting).

1:30 Then she's asked if she's worried about failing. She answers – "At the risk of sounding overconfident, I'm not worried because whether I fail or not, if I do the best job I can do, I'll know withing myself that at least I've extended it to my own limits."

Ela has made lots of challenges – many of which I watched, including him cycling and skiing for charities; and extending-it-to-one's-own-limits part is also pretty much Ela, and I can totally see him in Jean here. Jean sounds pretty much like Ela – obviously! – but it did help me calm my nerves for I saw that all is great and I didn't mess up anything in determining those people's past lives.

And later, at about 1:54, Jean mentions Ingrid Bergman (who's Grubby now).

.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S2gHSbbjQAY

Here at 0:30 the host says Jean played Joan of Arc (who's Grubby now).

At 11:55 she says she'd like to go to Sweden (where Ela is from) coz she has Swedish ancestry.

She was learning other languages, and so is Ela currently.

.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MF1_2h22VGg

Jean talks with the governor of Iowa about polio. She was helping people. It's pretty much a direct link to her next life of Elias in which Ela helped many people by raising money for charities (Save the Children) during his irl marathons.

http://www.garboforever.com/Garbo_Interviews-02.htm

Found this interview with Greta Garbo. I noted down some things in another file. Here I'd like to note this:

"My brother's name? My sister's? What does that matter? They are my people. Why should I tell their names to other people? Names do not matter. If I should read them - it would hurt. Hurt here."

I still don't know if Chris is Dist's real name. Google returned the name Alain, but I don't think it's right. But he did say on stream the name of his brother, though. I feel like this is a rather big connection to Garbo's new life of streamer Dist. Greta used to be a private person, and she still rather private in her new life.

October 10, 2025. I asked my Higher Self if 'Professor Dave Explains' was Darius III in his past life. The reason is long time ago I saw a clear parallel between him and Darius III in the movie *Alexander the Great (1956)*.

Before falling asleep, I again went deep into my daydreaming, hoping again that maybe this time people will know the truth… and I got very tired. I'm disappointed in myself… even a dream recently told me I might have tumors because of all this and I still dive into my fantasies… this daydreaming addiction must end!

Q: "[showing 'professor dave explains' search results on Google images – his face]

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Darius_III

Моё Высшее Я, если этот человек Professor Dave Explains был в его прошлой жизни этим Дарием 3 - по-английски Darius III -, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же этот человек Professor Dave Explains ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этим Дарием 3 - по-английски Darius III -, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

I woke up remembering the music from *Battletoads'* Revolution level, and at that time I remembered seeing the green Battletoad from the game. So I wrote it down.

. (Then I asked my HS to repeat the A to the last Q I recorded on audio. The reason being it seemed like I stopped having clear memory of the toad. Maybe I was tired.)

Yellow flower the size of a sunflower. And maybe it was a sunflower-like flower. It produced lots of spores when maybe I touched its many pistils which covered the whole area of the flower. Its shape maybe become more oval too.

I think I was in the village in front of my house and it was summer.

*

I didn't ask this time to draw my attention when I'd be receiving my answer so that I can remember it better. Given I was used to that, it may explain tonight's events.

I'll just tell my Higher Self that I will consider that Professor Dave Explains was Darius III in his past life, and if I'm mistaken, I'd like to know about that in the dream I'd see in the next 24 hours.

-

Was watching *Lost in Space (1998)* and at 1:31:50 the 'time bubble' and the spores reminded me of my dream tonight. The sunflower did look like that squashed bubble shape, and the colors in the movie were on the yellowish side. Seems to me like another prophetic/true dream about something I'd see later in the day.

1:51:35 October 1, 2058.

Will as a child has ideas which are dismissed by his dad. Later it turns out Will was correct. I have my own ideas about time, and I don't think there can be any time machines as shown in this or similar movies. But the point is the topic hits close to home. I'm not believed and my ideas and findings are dismissed by many. I've been melancholic for hours and shed some tears while watching the movie (not necessarily because of what I saw, but what it reminded me of).

October 11, 2025. In a dream I saw a shootout with police. I was in my apartment. Then I saw dreams mentioning Loretta Young. Weirdly, it was said she died at 1945 or something, and was both much later in 1975 or something (as if she lived backwards in time). Other dreams kept returning to her and the narrative about her.

In 1939 me (Vivien Leigh) and Loretta Young met at agent Myron Selznick's house during a New Year's party (there are photos of us near one another).

I thought occurred that if I share my HS with people who are or were actors, then maybe it's a similar thing for Natalie Wood also.

I watched a little bio video about Loretta. She bears a little resemblance to Natalie in the fact she was date r***d (at least that's what her relatives said after deaths of Loretta and her daughter Judy).

Also, while watching the story about her daughter not knowing who her parents were at first, reminded me of my Emma H. daughter. Similarities. There could be some connection to Horatio Nelson.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=urjmXmV2m78 And later in the day I learned Hedy Lamarr's son was in a similar situation.

October 13, 2025. Due to having the dream in which I threw a spear at Marina's (childhood friend; She is NOT Marilyn Monroe), and then remembering our childhood episode with a spear I created and which Marina took a note of, I decided to check if she was/is Cleitus the Black.

"https://vk.com/2burn?z=photo[removed for privacy]

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cleitus_the_Black
https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%9A%D0%BB%D0%B8%D1%82_%D0%A7%D1%91%D1%80%D0%BD%D1%8B%D0%B9

Моё Высшее Я, если эта Марина в её прошлой жизни была Клитом Чёрным, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же эта Марина ни в одной из ее прошлых жизней не была Клитом Чёрным, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

My bicycle Кама/kama(?) was blocking my pass in the bathroom. There was a ghost-like theme when I looked at the bicycle again and its position had changed to block my pass completely. *(My Кама bicycle is green)*

50 something used for that night – there was a narrative about that number and the bicycle (?; but don't remember much.

. (repeat)

Array of green?

.

In another dream I was walking when it was dark and yellow lights were illuminating the street. *(It was the same street I was on in another razor-head dream, and in the dream which showed I am Mary Magdalene.)* I went into some basement. Locks doors. Some people inside. They talk in reference to the land and doors. I go back and come out in…

…Village. I go to water green blackberry, and I saw huge weed plants growing near them. I saw green grass.

*

We were friends in our childhoods. After I started having my existential problems all fell apart. She was one of the 6 people (myself included) who witnessed the rocks and clouds phenomenon we observed as children; she never replied to my questions about that day and then started ignoring me. She had/has proof I'm telling the truth about my life's experiences and did nothing to help me, and her silence added up to my psychological issues.

When we were young, she was known as an emotionally strong, tough girl. She seemingly never cried when she got physically hurt – unlike other girls – when we were climbing trees, etc. I remember there was only one time when we had climbed into the abandoned house which stood next to her own house on the left, and she fell on the floor from some height. At first, she was as composed as all other times, and only a few seconds later she started crying (it was the first and only time I witnessed her cry).

We often rode our bicycles together. And maybe I was on my Кама green bicycles when the 2 of us got under rain. We waited it out in her house. I remember Olya's (her relative who's a bit older) budgie cracked me up when it was doing something in its cage which I clearly found funny. I was given

(against my protests) a dry t-shirt by her mother or grandmother – it was what some people would call a girl's t-shirt, not that it matters – to ride home. I immediately changed to my own cloths and returned the t-shirt back.

She was the one to witness us in our 18+ behavior with that guy when we were kids and didn't know what we were doing. I've already wrote many times it was an unfortunate error.

She probably lived many lives too in between the present (2025 AD) and 328 BC.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cleitus_the_Black#Death

The story about me (Alex) throwing the apple at Cleitus' head and calling for a dagger or spear… Perhaps it's nothing, but my tonight's confirmation of Cleitus's current life coincided with Dist being in the middle of playing his Souls games marathon with daggers only.

.

John Berryman tells the tale of "Kleitos" in his 33rd "dream song."

.

Update of 21.06.2026. I was viewing the old photos from my childhood to upload online. In one photo our company was in the woods by the fire. I think Dima shot this photo showing Me, Marina, Ira & Natasha. And in this particular photo we were fooling around: I'm holding a long wooden stick with sharpened end, and I'm pointing it to Marina's neck… Marina played along and bended her neck to the side to show as if she's about to be pierced in the neck… Knowing who both she and I were in our past lives in ~328 BC, seeing this image would have given me chills if it wasn't for my f***** up mindset today (couldn't properly sleep and relax for a week+).

October 14, 2025. Asked if Michael Meanwell was William Hamilton in his past life/lives, and the answer showed again that he wasn't. (The answer of July 3, 2025 hinted about the same, but I had to make sure.)

"https://www.flickr.com/photos/michaelmeanwell/
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/William Hamilton(diplomat)

Моё Высшее Я, если этот человек Michael Meanwell в его прошлой жизни был этим человеком по имени William Hamilton, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же этот человек Michael Meanwell ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этим человеком по имени William Hamilton, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

*

When I woke up, I remembered seeing a dream about Jews. Maybe something about Jewish market or quarters^^. I was half asleep and was falling asleep, still having my thoughts, as I saw a clear red back of a muscular(?) person. I wasn't fully asleep, but given I don't remember seeing

green, and given my previous answer on July 3-rd, I think the answer is Machael M. wasn't William H. in his past life.

^^ I watched Roman Polanski's *The Pianist (2002)* for the 1-st time yesterday. As it turned out, it's a movie which I needed to watch at this exact time. The general idea – which is based on a true story - synchronized with what I have to deal with.

October 15, 2025.
"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Frances_Kidder

My Higher Self, if a person by name of Randy Fe*****ez, whom I knew in my past life of Michele Avila, was in his past life Frances Kidder about whom I'm showing this article on Wikipedia, then I want to see blue light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If the person by name of Randy Fe*****ez, whom I knew in my past life of Michele Avila, was not in any of his past lives Frances Kidder about whom I'm showing this article on Wikipedia, then I want to see orange light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours."

(After asking the Q I realized that all this time I was under the assumption that Frances – in her new life in which she knew me as Missy - paid the penalty for her mistakes. But what if she'd become someone responsible for my murder instead? Or was someone else who knew me as Missy? Anyhow, all I could do now is to fall asleep and see what my answer would be.)

.

Railway road crossing.

WhatsApp texting with tenant. She wrote "хорошо" (good) accompanied by emoji of yellow color?

. (Repeat)

Telling Anna she is Audrey Hepburn That I watched movies with myself in old (VL) life, and she did too. At least I was in bed in my Moscow apartment, and I was putting the headphones down. *(Currently irl there are blue headphone lying near that spot I saw in the dream.)*

Riding on bicycle and passing Marina's and in village and seeing a car if some color... then I'm near Vladik's house. I see no one.

Kissing Audrey Hepburn in her current life (Anna A.) on the road to river; I said something before kissing her, and she responded by kissing me back; I wanted, and maybe did, touch her back and then lowered my hands down her body. We were on the gravel road several meters from the turn to the pond, and it was the spot which is near the river and farther from the village. I have to say that irl there are 2 ditches going parallel to the road *(Frances ****** Louisa in a ditch). (Irl Anna has gingery hair.)*

Telling guys about my experiences with Audrey H. inside of Vladik's house. Except it was already s** with her *(at least it's what I wrote down after waking)*. "Au", "a" were said to indicate the name *(I didn't actually say*

the whole name to anyone; and irl I don't think I'd boast about such a personal, private thing…). I'm pretty sure there was Vika_Karter [jokingly, in her own way not meaning harm or evil] saying something about that *(she often says words like "шл***а" in such cases. Maybe the word she said was similar to that.)*

Someone peeking through the door. Their hair color was... *(waking up, I wondered if it was ginger.)*

. (I told my HS that I don't know what my answer is. I was thinking maybe I can't know the answer since it could go both ways from what I saw in my dreams.)

Village. Going down the back road between the corn growing in the field on my left, and fences on my right. I'm Cautious, remembering movies(?) about various creatures jumping from such fields and snatching and dragging people into the darkness of the field.

Near the turn to my house, I go into the field to check the fir trees I replanted. Some new ones are growing.

I hear someone. It's Vladyk driving V*** on the trunk of his bicycle on the field road which goes to the highway. They say something. Both wear dark cloths.

Going back to my house, I remember then how V*** might have been a killer in his past life.

Maybe I look at the blackberries, and maybe I see a parallel hole in the ground that was dug out… it reminds me maybe of what I saw a day or 2 before – the square hole into which Jews' d**d bodies were dumped during the well-known events of WW2.

Blue gas fire on the stove. Mother cooking something.

Do I have time to go back to Moscow? It's about 4 & a half. If I go now I'd catch the last bus... then I see my bed having being done already. I stay.

I go to check the front trees. A car - which I know is black or dark - drives closer from the distance on my left (Naday's and Denis' houses) and I go back and check лимонник (schisandra). I looked at the green leaves and I saw no berries. I pick up the pipe from grass *(irl I used a pipe to have the schisandra climb on it)* and bring it to the terrace. There are white blocks near the barrel.

I see Guit using a device to change his voice. He's like WLG. At some point his voice breaks – he loses control as if - and reminds me of Elliot R. *(Guit, I believe, knows about him and kinda mentioned the wrong ER did coz of lack of s*x, girlfriend, etc. At the time of mentioning that, he was in a similar boat, having no gf. His brief relationship with Alena showed how important it was for him, almost crying out his realization that it was the best moment of his life (then at least). This part of the dream made me wonder if Guit could share his HS with Natalie Wood, or if there's some other connection to ER…)*

I'm in the house. Mother washing something in the barrel standing near the kitchen's door. She repeatedly shoves the thing being washed under the

water…

From the house's window I see someone wearing dark approaching, walking among the grass near blackberries (and that hole...) Vlad, I think. Dark figure is nearing the gate… until I see – with something light at the window covering his eyes - that he looks like V*** with that familiar smile on his face... except now that I remember the dream, the familiar smile appears to be a creepy harbinger of the approaching death…

*

The time – it got me thinking if it could be when I was killed in my past life of Missy. I know I went with Laura at about 3 and a half. It was about 40-minute drive to the road near the creek, and then we walked a couple hundred yards to the creek itself. The confrontation also took some time. It all adds up nearing towards the time I saw in my dream tonight.

.

Obviously, I got a plausible meaning behind the dug out (dugout… we did dig out a dugout house with V*** when we were kids…) hole and my memories I had at the time and which I recalled later at the end of the dream.

*

Recently I found out that Steven Spielberg worked on a game in 1995 https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Dig_(video_game). My dream of September 6 or 7, 2015 might have talked about this videogame. Its plot is also of interest, and may have some connections to that dream. I sure can see some little similarities with my first lives.

*

I tried watching *Children of the Corn (1984)* today but stopped after about half an hour. I've had an idea, though, that while children k***ed adults in that story, Nazis did kinda the same thing with Jews many of whom came from the higher 3-rd category planet (reincarnationally, of course), which makes them more grown up – or maybe even young adults – compared to the Nazis.

*

Watched *Speed (1994).* 2525, 33, 13 numbers drew my attention but I don't suppose there are any direct synchronicitic connections to me.

What I did think of is how Dennis Hopper's character losing his head reminded me of that dream I had about Elliot R. being represented by a nail with no head in the dream I had on April 20, 2025. It's possible Dannis in one of his next lives will have to suffer for his s*x-related errors (some of which have been done with Natalie Wood) by not being able to have sexual experiences as easily as he could in his life of Dennis H. Depending on life's situations he'd be in, and on the spiritual knowledge he might or might not have regarding the difficulties he most likely will have to face, there's a possibility he might end up similar to Elliot R. I hope it won't come to this, though. But then he did portray many violent criminals, and he might face similar attitudes towards him in another life/lives as a punishment (it's a

complex topic which I have partially covered before).

In short, I saw in the movie a parallel between Dennis Hopper and Natalie Wood's next life of Elliot R. who 'lost his head' being unable to deal with the reality he found himself in – which happened mostly because of his own errors done in his past lives.

October 16, 2025. Asked what I did in my 32-th life of Vika.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать чем я занималась и кем работала в моей прошлой 32-ой жизни Вики, Виктории."

.

Going past guys painting in my apartment building.

Walking outside on the path near garages.

Going back to check on something lying in the snow.

.

'Cleopatra' name was mentioned. I thought of it in the 3-rd person and later wondered if in that life I heard my past life's name and thought of myself in the 3-rd person since I didn't know it's me.

Translating only some text? *(Not sure if this is the idea I got from one of the dreams.)*

.

Showering in dad's bath, wondering if something or someone was there; it was a different apartment *(and I knew it was dad's)*. I wrote it down. I saw a mirror on the wall *(and maybe saw my feet; maybe I was wearing blue jeans… or… I guess I was aware I had female body here?)* and later thought I only had to get lucid.

Then I started having a dream, like *Alien Isolation*, hiding from someone and going into ducts. I had female body too, I guess. That someone was like a monster. The environment was modern and light. But there was gore which made once clean polished floors and walls dirty. I knew it was a videogame, and maybe this is why the dream didn't seem scary despite its visuals. At one point I hid in a small room and had to lock the door. The monster was beating the door and I guess it managed to open it enough to push its hand between the door and the wall to prevent it from closing. I managed to close it, though, and this is where I decided to go into the duct up above me. I met the monster there, and I guess it was game over, and I either woke up or started having another dream.

.

My apartment. Ethernet cables in front of me. Some have rubber stripped from some portion of them *(this visual was probably influenced by a similar wire I saw in the Speed movie)* I'd have a collection of them if the masters use their own cables again.

I'm outside with the masters. *(It's the place where I got the message about Davidson on November 28, 2024.)* Saw mother going on the diagonal

road from the store, and I went to her. She had 3(?) bags, and I took at least some of them.

Masters came to my apartment.

Internet gave 50 to 500+ Mbit/sec which I didn't have even. I said that to the master.

Soup which I eat. A slice of bread was on the table and I guess I threw it away. *(Later in the day I saw 2 cookies being on the table and I threw them to the pigeons outside).*

Someone asked me 'what is this apartment?' Indicating how tiny it is to live.

.

Grubby was asked about a story of some game or campaign - like orcs.

He put a tiny portion of food, consisting of several ingredients, for someone to try out.

*

I have no idea what my answer is.

In one of the dreams I had the idea that the "what I was doing/чем я занималась" part meant I'd see pretty much common things like walking outside or showering also since chances are I did both of those things in that life. And I wanted to know what my occupation was.

October 17, 2025. I asked my HS what answer I'd get if I asked my HS the same Q as yesterday but in my 45-th life of Vika, Viktoria, and I was asking that Q about my 44-th life of Evgeny, Zhenya.

. (I barely remember anything.)

Ghosts like Silent Hill. Blocked passages…. *(In the morning, I have no memory of that dream or of me writing those words…)*

.

Walking in snow not far from Marina's (Marilyn Monroe) apartment building. A girl is near me. I throw away a chunk of frozen snow to the right of me, and it hits wood with sound of metal (a sound which can be heard in Half-Life videogame?).

I proceed to kiss the girl?

.

A toy changing its appearances - slowly. That particular model could shift into famous musicians? And there was another which could mimic Famous people (or maybe it was actors?)

*

As before, the answer isn't clear. There was a dream which I knew I had to record, but when I took the phone, I no longer had clear memory of it. I was very tired and sleepy this night.

I also had the idea that such a question could reveal/show things which haven't occurred yet in my current life.

-

Out of the blue I decided to Google “Ghosts like Silent Hill. Blocked passages”. “AI” tool returned this:

“The “ghosts” in the context of Silent Hill are often tormented souls tied to a character’s psyche, and the “blocked passages” represent psychological and emotional barriers. In Silent Hill 4: The Room, the ghosts are the souls of Walter Sullivan’s victims, and the blocked passages are physical manifestations of Henry’s inability to escape his apartment. This is a common theme throughout the series, where the supernatural elements directly relate to the protagonists’ mental states and past traumas.”

October 18, 2025. Got a router for the first time in my life. Never needed it until now so that mother doesn’t pay ~$10 (810 rubles) for just listening to a radio. There was a short ethernet cable in the box which I didn’t use. And when I tested the speed, having 300/300 Mbit/sec internet connection, mother’s laptop somehow showed 600+ Mbit/sec upload speed! I don’t know how this happened but it’s - and the new cable part - something I saw in my dream on October 16, 2025. It’s another prophetic dream I’ve had. I love the fact I have such dreams because they help me; life can be difficult when people don’t believe and passively and unconsciously, or even directly gaslight you.

October 20, 2025
“https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Acton_Campground
https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Robert_Davidson

My Higher Self, if in my past life of Lisa Hill I set foot on the grounds of this Acton Campground - about which I’m showing the article right now - I want to see red light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If I’m somehow directly connected to the “Lady in Black” - who is mentioned in this article I’m showing right now - then I want to see blue light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If in my past life of Lisa Hill I never set foot on the grounds of this Acton Campground - about which I’m showing the article right now -, and if I’m not directly connected to the “Lady in Black” - who is mentioned in this article I’m showing right now - then I want to hear the real voice of a real animal in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.”

.

Village. Marina was lying and sleeping near her house? We were then sitting at a table near Vladek’s house but where a birch tree used to be irl.

Marina’s Olya and Vova. I look at Olya’s palm or hand. Bonnie and Clyde are mentioned? Vova took my glass of clear liquid and I’ve nothing to drink. There were other glasses with liquids of some other color.

Olya’s hand - I tried to put it down my lower part and asked if she felt something. Maybe I had blue cloths.

We move down near my father's ex land to take cover from police. Don't know if lights (blue and red) were on. Maybe the search light was scanning the bushes and grass under the willow tree.

My house. I ask Olya whose here somehow where are the guns. I know we had many. I only find one gun and a magazine in another bug. Maybe there was something red on it. A man comes in the door frame and I tell something as he's raising the gun and I have to shoot. He falls down.

I check the area near house. Slowly. See nobody else. Willow tree is there. I clearly remember wondering if someone could be behind it.

I go back. In the house I check the man to make sure he poses no danger (dead). What if someone else is inside?

"The world is not enough" by Garbage was playing?

. (repeat)

Ozon *(Its current irl logo is blue and red)*. Verification. Idi*ts were saying something nonsensical *(it was so strange that I can't remember the logic and idea of that part… something about stealing something and me saying that do I really buy useful things for myself to steal?)*

Maybe blue and dark reds or browns were seen.

.

School. Were there paintings, and did I ever say 'paintress' and 'Maelle'?

Wearing my grey winter jacket. Seeing many colored cloths in the cloakroom. Then I realized I had my grey jacket on me all this time.

At one point I came to the window and saw it was old window with wooden frame and glass panels. Mother was near me. A girl was sitting at the wall to my left. I think we saw the tram tracks and sports area from the windows.

Changing appointment in some dark ui.

Going down and now we're in the schools cloakroom. *(which existed irl)*

Mother puts on her boots. Slowly. I see New Year things being sold in the cloakroom.

Then I see Дед Мороз (Father Frost, Santa Claus) – and maybe I see a woman near him too (Снегурочка? / Snow Maiden? – she'd wear light blue cloths irl, and Father Frost would wear red, of course.) at the cash register at the other side of the cloakroom, and all the way to him I see other things to buy. All of different colors.

Outside of the school I see a paper in my hands. Writing is not distinguishable. Paper turned yellow. I see that the wall near stairs was changed.

We go left and turn the corner, going to the sports area, and we're close to the tram tracks.

A bus number 7 is driving as we walk. People are inside; teenagers, I think. Road is grassy. There's a 3rd building now where the garbage brick shack is irl. People are seen there as I say maybe it was used for small athletic or sports things.

*

I saw many things in my dreams, but while it's clear that blue and red were implied, I don't remember a clear memory of seeing those colors. So I never tagged them here. But I think that magazine did have something red. I was kinda tired still, and maybe I should have taken another night off.

I don't think I ever heard any animals or even saw them in my tonight's dreams.

All in all, I think that the answer was that yes, I set foot on that Acton Campground when I was Lisa Hill, and I am somehow connected to that 'Lady in Black'.

-

Given tonight's dream, about B&C I'll note that during the weekend I had a dream about Natalie Wood. Something about her new life maybe in a female's body, and me maybe being her bf.

-

During some nights when I asked my Higher Self questions about my Lisa Hill life, I saw things which I now find to be of connection to that Acton Campground (during its various stages of existence):

October 26, 2024 showed me shooting lightning out of my hands at people. Robert Davidson was struck by a lightning. He died and there was the ambulance and paramedics at the scene; I saw George Clooney from ER tv-show on September 25, 2024.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Acton,_Indiana The community was renamed in 1854 when the U.S. Postal Office found out there was already a town by name of Farmersville in Indiana, and I saw a Post Office in my dream of October 26, 2024. Biathlon rifles I saw in that dream also remind me of how the campground was used as a hospital for wounded Civil War soldiers; some battles were fought during winter.

I some other things I saw in those dreams which may be of some connection here also.

-

Decided to rewatch *The World Is Not Enough (1999).* I used to have a PS1 game based on the movie and I remember playing it. I liked it.

I found several parallels or synchronicities with myself in the movie:

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0143145/trivia/?ref_=tt_ov_ql_3 As someone wrote in trivia - "The title originates from the epitaph of Alexander the Great," which is: "A tomb now suffices him for whom the world was not enough".

23:46 The credit number is £3,030,303.03. In the movie that sum was equal to $5 million.

27:50 "Exceptional stamina." It's about Bond's performance in bed, and the same word stamina was used by Larry O. to describe mine such performance (when I was Vivien Leigh). I do have such stamina in this life also.

28:30 Dr. Christmas Jones. Christmas dreams I had tonight.

1:40:15 Maiden's Tower. Снегурочка / Snow Maiden in my tonight's dreams.

1:44:50 Elektra damaged her right ear to make her kidnapping look real. Maybe nothing; I'll just note that my Nefertiti bust has its right ear damaged. But then the left one is even more damaged.

2:03:00 it's Christmas time, of course.

.

I might have had a prophetic dream also about something I'd see later in the day… of course, there's that reference to the Matrix's oracle/vase scene… I only watched the movie because I heard the song from that film in my dream, and so I wanted to see if I'd see any parallels to me in the movie.

.

When I went to bed and tried to sleep, I felt for maybe the first time how I must have felt in my Alexander's life. The bust of me was in my mind. So I knew what I felt like emotionally, psychologically when that bust of me was sculpted. It's the same experience as when I knew what I felt like in my past life when a particular photo of me was taken. It is a big experience.

October 21, 2025. "https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Robert_Davidson

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I would like to learn how exactly I am connected to the 'Lady in Black' mentioned in this article I'm showing."

.

Near woods to the left as we go to village (there's an oak tree near that wood). Maybe the woods before that spot too were seen.

Barely remember... Maybe there were several people and there was some danger...

I was chased by a helicopter, I think...

I came to village and walked down the hill from the chapel, and I was near Yana's house (on her driveway).

Turned on a fridge which stood on the driveway. It'll take long for it to cool down. I remember someone threw out the freezer container from their fridge, and I'm thinking of the same thing. I lower mine to the bottommost compartment where it fits nicely height-wise. There's some space on one of its sides. Its door hinges are at the bottom. *(it was a detachable/portable freezer)*

Vova is here, I think. And a neighbor woman approached too *(living to the right)*. I think she asks my name and I say it.

Night. There's a large campfire near Yana's house and a meter or so from where the fridge was.

Meat is being cooked.

I think I remember Julia from Thiaoouba.

I also think if these people will cook a human once the meat is needed?

A woman gets taken eventually?

I see something with fir on top being roasted on fire. *(it's a small piece – around 30x15cm+/-)*

. (I asked my HS to repeat the answer for the last question I asked on audio)

Escalator. A woman spent a night with a man and he approached her. 'No s*x' - she says to him. Walks onto the elevator and walks s bit up. He follows her.

'You made a mistake,' - she says, I think. Someone did say it.

I saw myself then writing this down in a dream.

. (I asked my HS where I made the error:

- In interpreting the previous dream;

- Or something I did which led me to having connection to the 'Lady in Black'.)

I saw another escalator in a dream again.

.

Walking in the square near 20-th building not far from my house. Going back then near the tram tracks. I see young men dressed in dark green military cloths on the diagonal path. They maybe look at me and I go on a different path. I see someone hung out advertisement out their window on the 2-nd or 3-rd floor; I see more ad banners below their window. Walking past people hanging washed white cloths or bed sheets where the basketball is.

As I go into the entrance of my building, I see in the distance to my right the men looking at me and saying something in regards to my sanity or something similar - it's about my reincarnations and the research I'm doing.

Walking inside the house a man with a child comes out. I say something to them.

Then as I go up the stairs, I'm aware of having a child body myself and how vulnerable I'll be until I become an adult woman - I had a female body in this part of the dream.

Approaching the apartment, I realize I'm on a wrong floor. The number is different on the door, and the door itself is different. I go back to get to my floor.

.

Moscow, near the entrance to my house. Willow tree stamp standing nearby *(it looks similar to the willow tree we had in our village in front of our house; I cut it down)*. I use an axe to get rid of a bark that still produced growing branches. I peeled the bark off from the stump.

.

War dream. Someone attacked the country I appeared to be the ruler of? I barely remember any details, but I saw many things and many dreams it seemed. Maybe someone was shot; me or not I don't remember.

*

Irl, when I was a child I actually somehow went to the wrong floor when I was returning after school. And I saw a dream about this before on April 12, 2025.

-

Before going to sleep yesterday, I realized that I had the name 'Dina' right after I was Rachel, and there was Biblical Dinah living around that time also. In fact, she was the daughter of Jacob and Leah, both of whom I assume I knew.

Dina name must have originated from that Dina mentioned in Thiaoouba book, and so it must have been used among Jewish people for some time before other people started naming their children Dina.

Still, I don't currently know how much time passed between my death in Rachel's life and my birth in Dina's life. All I know atm is that I lived my Dina's life before 1300 BC when I was Nefertiti.

There must have been many people called Dina during that time.

My thoughts about this Dinah and my past life could have also been a reason behind some of the things I saw tonight in dreams.

From what I know, I as Rachel was not alive when Dinah was born.

Dinah was ra**d and I might be wrong, but I think I saw something about that in tonight's dream. Today I saw that r word when I saw a post about my Blanche DuBois performance and the fact she was ra**d.

She was the 7-th child.

April 8, 2025's answer showed there are 2 mentions of my past lives in the modern Bible (Rachel and Mary Magdalene; Tobey's story is not part of the modern Bible). Maybe 'you made a mistake' meant that my ideas about the possibility of being Dinah too were in error *(Yesterday I didn't remember clearly how many of my past lives are mentioned in the modern Bible, and I had to go to sleep)*. Walking to a higher floor than I current live on could be the indicator of Dinah being of a higher spiritual category than myself.

October 22, 2025. "https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Robert_Davidson

Моё Высшее Я, если во сне, который я видел 21 октября 2025 года нашей эры, было сказано "You made a mistake" потому что я неправильно интерпретировал один из моих ответов во сне, который я видел 20 октября 2025 года нашей эры, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я хотел бы узнать в чём именно я ошибся.

Если во сне, который я видел 21 октября 2025 года нашей эры, было сказано "You made a mistake" потому что я сделал ошибку, которая как-то связала меня с Леди в Чёрном - Lady in Black - которая упоминается в данной статье, которую я сейчас показываю, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я хотел бы узнать какой была той ошибка.

Если во сне, который я видел 21 октября 2025 года нашей эры, было сказано “You made a mistake” из-за чего ещё, то тогда я хочу услышать реальный голос реального животного во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я бы хотел получить ответ о том, когда и/или где я сделал ошибку.

Если во сне, который я видел 21 октября 2025 года нашей эры, было сказано “You made a mistake” потому что я сделал ошибку касательно вероятности того, что я в моей прошлой жизни мог быть Библейской Диной, то тогда я хочу услышать музыку во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.”

.

WLG, Alinarin.

He didn’t glimpse the future or he’d know the game he’d play isn’t good. Alina said something about a free slot.

We sign a paper that the audio has no foreign agent or something.

. (Repeat)

School. We sit near the dining area at the corner (we actually sat there irl).

Alexey I. shouting at me to change my sit. I don’t. Ekaterina Vasilievna is there. I think of not being in good physical shape to defend myself.

I’m walking over old electronics with green things in the corridor leading to the main entrance. Maybe it’s an old video game console, or maybe some electronic music instrument.

Outside. I go among green(?) grass back to school. Tram was just turning the corner.

Returned for my bag which contained shower cords and I sold them to an old lady (for 500?).

Me creating orange fire by commanding it to light up. I saw that fire several times. It was burning in 3 rectangular holes.

Then I create the ice at the spot where the fire was. But other fire pits still active, I think.

A girl starts to be hysterical after seeing that, and I try to come her down.

Someone (me?) resurrects Sub-Zero (Mortal Kombat) by shooting ice into a corpse. He runs and smashes through doors – one after the other. Maybe I saw a black submachine gun or something like that, and I remembered the scene with Rain’s death (he was hit and flew into fire) in MK:Annihilation which I now watched in original language. Then he becomes a postman; A courier. I say it’s a joke. He crawls under a very low ceiling and getting hard.

Cloakroom. I think if I should go out. Sborshikov, I’m told, did leave.

I see our history teacher and I decide to stay, knowing I did skip many classes already.

In history class I see orangy tables and there are ceramic plates on some tables. I sit at the 2-nd table near the doors where I did sit irl, and I move the plate off to the left side of my table.

Cherkizovskiy lake. Green(?) grass and trees.

Someone is shooting guns on the hills.

Someone, as the narration says, used flowers as cover. I see yellow flowers.

Richard Gere(?) in his car. He was previously stopped by the cop who runs away from the bullets (I see the scene from the cop's pov now; maybe sub-zero became that cop?). Take cover behind tree trunks, and then run and cross the road, and green(?) grass again (the crossing is not what it is irl, but maybe I saw a similar crossing on August 17, 2025?).

.

Village. There's a shootout and we're taking cover behind the elm tree.

I say to someone in charge that I am Александр Македонский (Alexander of Macedon). Repeat it. Then I take cover behind the elm tree in the grass.

I see blue sky behind birch trees with no leaves. (lack of green). I did take a good look at the sky and the leafless branches.

Now we're somehow behind my plot.

*

Basically, I should remember to keep my questions simple even if it means spending many nights to get the answers I think I can get in just one night. It's what I had to do this Monday; during those dreams I often saw as if merging of different time periods.

Orange was seen 100%. Green… not so sure.

I don't know where I made a mistake on Monday.

The answer of October 27, 2024 was never properly double checked. I assumed I heard the dog and so I thought my last name in Lisa's life was Hill. Maybe it's where I made my mistake. Something I'll have to check.

-

https://youtu.be/L_JS0pXmvig?si=rr8wV8Inb6cgy-40

YouTube suggested a video about 3 masked men being total i****s, and the incident happened in Alexandria, Virginia. My last dream was probably prophetic to some degree.

-

There's something about women with red (dyed) hair… for some reason I like many of them. Anyway, maybe there's a synchronicity of sorts happening which I'd like to note here. Yesterday I saw Dist and Ela play Painkiller with Anniefuchsia; and today I saw Grubby play Phasmaphobia with Anniefuchsia, Sun, and Guzu. It's quite rare when both Dist and Grubby play co-ops, and it's the first time I saw them play with Annie.

I saw her for the first time on Ela's stream when he did his biking marathon, and I did notice I kinda like her. I don't watch her, though.

I do wonder if maybe we knew each other somehow in our past lives too?

October 23, 2025. "https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Acton_Campground

My Higher Self, if in my past life of Lisa, which I lived in the 19-th century AD, I set foot on the grounds of this Acton Campground - about which I'm showing the article right now - I want to see red light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If in my past life of Lisa, which I lived in the 19-th century AD, I never set foot on the grounds of this Acton Campground - about which I'm showing the article right now - I want to see green light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours."

.

Outside; walking towards tram tracks between Открытое Шоссе 2к10 & 2к7 houses. Snow. It's rather dark.

I cross the tracks and see a car shining its lights in my direction. I go further to the path in the snow where I often walk irl. Some people walk near me.

Home. I'm in the shower. Someone shows other movies (don't remember the first anymore; some trilogy, maybe) and this one came as a spinoff - *Alexander* movie's poster(?) with Colin Farrell was seen, I think. Something like that was seen. *(irl we have green curtain in the shower, but I don't suppose I saw anything like that in the dream.)*

. (repeat. I did note the possible lack of green; just as I also thought it could be lack of orange and yellow too because atm leaves of such colors cover the whole ground under trees here.)

I recorded on my phone this that I was "shown red." I don't remember exactly that dream.

.

I saw red uncooked minced meat in a dough which was on a pan sitting on a stove. Some other food was cooking on nearby burners. *(I clearly remember seeing red there.)*

.

Bus stop in village. Snow *(lack of green)*. Coconut milk. *(This is what I briefly wrote down. Don't remember details anymore. Yesterday, irl, I bought coconut milk in a store.)*

*

Tonight's dream answers at least reconfirmed that in my past life of Lisa I was at that Acton Campground.

I think the mistake had to do with my last name I thought I had in that life, but I'll have to check on that later. If so, then I might check on other cases when I almost saw my color indicator, or saw it briefly; maybe this is a sign that while my HS (& Universal dream tools maybe) understands what I'm asking about and tries to help and give the answer I'm actually looking for, there might be an error somewhere in my question.

-

Went outside and then returned to get my camera. Wanted to photograph some rooks. People were walking near me at the place I saw in my dream;

nearby there were also workers who raked fallen autumn leaves.

October 24, 2025. “https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Robert_Davidson

My Higher Self, if I’m somehow directly connected to the “Lady in Black” - who is mentioned in this article I’m showing right now - then I want to see blue light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, and I also want to learn what is the connection between that “Lady in Black” and me.

If I’m not directly connected to the “Lady in Black” - who is mentioned in this article I’m showing right now - then I want to see yellow light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.”

.

Ela and his gf Mikkaa? Near school fence. She’s coughing or sneezing.

I myself clear my nose maybe once I can.

Inside of the School grounds. Corner where the trams are turning; near the lake. There’s like a hiding place in a heigh box (dumpster?). Many people hide from someone...

We had to dim the lights at one point, and mine was maybe orange. I don’t think it was yellow.

Denis was there. He was changed. His voice... He used bad words also... so not like him.

They (we) made their own fake qualifiers on a piece of paper. There were tick red horizontal lines on those papers.

At one point a guard jumps on the edge of the box as we’re hiding. Narrative goes on. Something is said regarding that you can’t overjump the gate fence and the dogs will get you. I was watching that gate and I guess I tried to get over it.

I ran back past the dogs and past my men.

A woman in green comes out from near the garbage area. I jump over the fence, but she follows me on the path... We talk...

“Can you help them with the guard?”

I run and turn to look at her. Green dress. Purple lipstick, and the lips.... The shape changes each time... Narrow or.... It’s a robot or... *(Dist has sometimes such Dark Souls characters.)*

“Help them? Help. Help them?” – she responds in a creepy manner. Music like in ads was playing and it’s actually so good… Even if creepy.

Each time I turned my head to look at her.... She was closer to me. Then further. And then closer still… and her head was tilted.

. (Repeat)

Blue bag *(I think I fell asleep for a second and saw that blue bag very clearly)*

blue outlines around people’s shapes. *(same as before – fell asleep and woke up shortly after.)*

But I also saw something yellow in similar manner, only I was more awake than I was asleep.

.

Macaroni was light yellow?

*

It's a mixture, it seems. I think I am somehow connected to that Lady in Black.

Of interest is that I saw the same place outside of school which I saw the night before when I asked about Lady in Black along with if I was at Acton Campground in my Lisa's life. Tonight, I wasn't inside of school; could be because in the other dream the part inside of school was somehow influenced by my Q about whether in my Lisa's life in was in Acton Campground.

-

Tried watching *The Red Tent 2014*, but decided to stop when the blood idols scene happened.

I noted only that at 3:45 young Rechel kisses Jacob. Reminded me how young me in Vivien's life kissed a waiter in front of my mother after saying to him 'you deserve to be kissed'.

October 26, 2025. Saw a dream in which Julius Caesar was mentioned. I thought of being close to the man in my Cleo's life.

Then I saw a dream saying to a man that his brain(?) tumors can be dissolved(?) – gone, basically – with some drug(?). I was thinking if only I'd not use my imagination this wrong way which caused me having pains in my head sometimes.

I also saw maybe pasting writings to a group post (TPXP?) and I realized that one paragraph was in a wrong place (5 had to be in 7-th or something like that). I wondered where else errors could be present. *(I hope I didn't do any errors concerning my past lives.)*

*

After waking up I read some news and one of the articles I read talked about a man called Caesar.

Then I watched a video about Montenegro from a woman called Julia.

October 27, 2025. Asked my HS if there's info about my past life of Corrina on the web.

"Моё Высшее Я, если о моей прошлой жизни Карины можно найти информацию в интернете, то во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет. Если же о моей прошлой жизни Карины нельзя найти информацию в интернете, то во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет."

.

Dist, Denis near the last entrance of my house.

I put headphones inside of car on a seat. Then I say I'll go brush my teeth

and get back.

I walk and Denis walks away too. I'm walking slightly in front of him and putting my sweater on.

Mother sits on the bench at the playground. She wears black sunglasses.

Denis says maybe it's... *(I forgot)*

I say it's ok.

.

School's wardrobe. Stas and Anton are there.

"Dark blue pants with red dots." – I've seen myself write this down in a dream, or maybe even in several dreams.

.

There was a dream in which I must have seen blue and red

.

Moscow. I'm in a city center. Saw red Kremlin. Then I see red(?) letters of a metro station. I open the map on my phone to discover that it's the green line – not mine (mine'd be red line).

I look at buildings in the distance. Maybe see blue sky. I am thinking that I went way too far with my not so good health… now I have to somehow get back home. I need to cross the street and go way too far to do that.

I look back to see police car lights behind me – blue was seen for sure.

I'm lost and don't know where to go. Checking my map on phone. Maybe red marker was seen.

.

OlyaVoodoo jokingly talking about her first boyfriend in Japan, and then about the second? There was some redness about her hair and maybe her hair was lit up by red light. The idea was that the story is not true, a joke or something, and Olya was worried that people would start think it is true or something like that.

*

Irl mother went to the store outside, and when after some time I looked outside I saw her sitting on a bench; only this bench is located closer to my entrance.

-

I made the same old mistake by forgetting there is already information about my past life online – I made it public. This is why, I suppose, I saw both red and blue tonight.

Red was the factual answer, and blue was the answer to my true request to know if on the web there was other information about me in that life other than what I myself had uploaded. The answer, looks like, there's not.

.

Update of August 17, 2026. It's something Olya shared and talked publicly on her stream, so I feel it's ok for me to share my thoughts that maybe this dream was a true dream to some degree. Olya asked once BRM and other streamer girls if they had time for boyfriends or had boyfriends.

Yes, they did. Later when she played some game she said, half-jokingly maybe, something about experiencing what your s** is like (in the game) addressing her chat.

October 28, 2025.

“Моё Высшее Я, если паук, которого я пробовал воскресить много лет назад возле моей двери в Москве, был воскрешён в следствии моей попытки воскресить его, то тогда я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же паук, которого я пробовал воскресить много лет назад возле моей двери в Москве, не был воскрешён в следствии моей попытки воскресить его, то тогда я хочу увидеть пурпурный или фиолетовый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.”

.

Purple or violet *(don’t remember now the exact color)* cat in an apartment. The cat was sent there by a teleport or something. It left the room and then entered back, and then it was sucked into the tv.

Policeman then came and got small in height. And someone else was there.

James Rolfe from Cinemassacre *(I watched his video about a Werewolf NES game yesterday)* appeared in tv. He and another guy were playing a guitar later inside of the apartment, believe.

It was my grandma’s apartment, as I now realized.

I went to the small room and looked outside. It was dark outside and only street lights illuminated the area.

I went to the toilet and the door moved as I was approaching. Being cautious about ghosts, I decided to go to the bathroom instead. I saw myself in the mirror and had a little concern that a ghost might appear behind me. Maybe there was a red fabric lying in the bathtub.

I think that my mother was in the apartment too.

. (I asked my HS to repeat the A to my last Q I recorded on audio, but I don’t know if it happened at this time, or after the following dream.)

This was the most brutal dream I’ve ever seen.

Shootout – and I’m the only target of the criminals. In the end nobody is left alive – except me. The voice on the radio asks a question and no one is left to answer it – total silence among the dark pile of... But I’m cautious to peek out of the corners. I slowly check if there’s actually nobody there.

I go and reach a foreign country from which I wouldn’t be deported? And I’m in a store or something like that. Several people are nearby, and I remember a woman who helped me with something. I think there was a yellowish fruit I was weighing when some movement was heard outside. Before I thought that I was finally safe from my enemies, but now I wasn’t so sure.

Cappuccino Express building was fully yellow *(either lit up by yellow*

light, or yellow was its color, or both). 1994 or 1992 was written on it. I was standing in the building's narrow corridor. I looked at all that for the longest time, I think *(irl it'd be many seconds)*.

.

I don't remember the details of what I saw in this dream, until I got to…

The building which used to be on the corner of Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya Street and Khalturinskaya *(I wrote those 2 streets yesterday when I watched Fire Over England and noticed a parallel to me; I was in that building several times)*. I was, again, in danger. Bad people were after me. I threw several grenades which I think exploded with yellow light. I then see that the evil man who was after me was lying motionless on the ground. His cloths maybe had dark green colors.

. (at one point I asked my HS why I got 2 contradicting answers. I wanted to get the answer to that new clarifying question in a dream I hope I'd still see in the next 6 hours.)

Heist. A man and a woman change clothes of different colors *(I think one set of cloths was red, and the other maybe was yellow; might relate to me watching news about Louvre heist irl)*.

Field. The two people appear to be from police and they're fully naked now. Bot of them have no s*x organs at all – it's like looking at a mannequin down there -, or they are hidden *(very well if so)* for the film I might be watching. Then I see several people of much lesser age who are also completely naked and have no s*x organs at all.

A sniper rifle was then seen and I think someone asked someone else if they remembered how to use it *(one of those people was the heist person)*. I had the impression of being in the field of sunflowers which would be shot at? But I don't remember seeing the [yellow] flowers themselves anywhere.

*

As usual, I asked my HS to draw my attention to the dream's episode in which I'd be getting my answer. I started doing it after I'd have difficulties remembering if I saw my answers' indicators or not.

That yellow narrow corridor sure drew my whole attention, alright. But I still don't know why I saw that purple/violet cat. Don't know the reason for the contradiction.

Maybe it's about timeframe. The spider in question drowned in the toilet *(connection to my first dream)*. It became motionless after trying to get out of water. I took it out with paper and lay it on the corridor floor outside my door. The spider kept lying motionless on the narrow corridor's floor *(similar in width to what I saw in my dream)* after I asked my Higher Self to resurrect it. I closed the door. After some time, I heard the neighbor walk his dog outside *(it's the same neighbor who cheated on his wife with 2 girls and who threatened me by physical violence when I found out the truth; kinda can see a connection to what I saw in my dreams and didn't care to describe in all the bloody details)*. I opened the door shortly after and the spider was no longer

there.

The yellow indicator I saw in my dreams tonight so clearly indicates I did actually resurrect that spider after all. It just took some time, it seems.

I thought if maybe the dog stepped on it and carried the spider away. Or maybe the spider wasn't dead and came to after lying in the air. In the latter case, I wouldn't have seen yellow tonight – the spider had to be actually dead for it to be resurrected.

There might be another reason for why I saw purple. It's still not very known what is the purpose of animals in this universe as far as death and rebirth is concerned, and I still don't know if they have a soul (Astral body) of sorts. When a person is resurrected, it's the same astral body (soul; along with other bodies which are part of the Astral body) and the same part of the Spirit that used to inhabit that person's body which are returning back. So it's 100% the same person (as was before death) who is resurrected *(we won't care atm if someone else who recently died can be offered to live in the physical body of the person whom people are trying to resurrect)*. Currently, it's not known if it's the same thing with animals who are resurrected. I think it's something I should try asking my Higher Self about.

.

The reason I saw so much violence? Well, every since those 3 bad police officers illegally stopped and searched me this summer and then circled around me, I started to often think about the incident and their intentions. I don't think they simply want to apologize. I doubt they're capable of seeing their errors, let alone learning from them – based on what I witnessed and experienced. The negative habit of fantasizing often results in my thoughts turning to fantasies.

I have already got the answer that it was the violent fantasies I had which prevented me from resurrecting that dead cat which was run over by a car. I know it, but I simply can't help but play out various scenarios of what could potentially happen – but not in reality, of course. Fleeing to a foreign country which allows me to stay despite all the… things I had to do in order to fight for my freedom is often part of those fantasies. And pretty much in all such fantasies I resurrect someone – so people know I'm telling the truth. So, many things I saw in my tonight's dreams are connected to the resurrection – either via things which happened in real life, or via the things I imagined.

…I feel uneasy realizing there are parallels to what I saw in the dream on March 20, 2024. Some things seen in it already could be considered prophetic: false accusations; and that police car first driving by and then turning around. Prophetic dreams, I suppose, can show the truth of what's to come in various time periods: could be hours, days, or years.

I'm happy to have found my past lives. It's a great experience which widened my understanding about myself, reincarnation, and the world around us. But knowing I might still have some serious errors left unpaid for sometimes makes me think of my possible future. Even that summer incident

could have not happened, but it did – fate. I clearly suffered for something I did wrong long before that day: Could be past life's mistake; my bad fantasies; or staying in this country when I have a good idea where it's headed (not that I have many options with the health I have atm… - fate, again… it has to be this way).

Of course, perhaps not all I saw in that first Jade dream is the truth about something that must happen in the future.

October 29, 2025. Asked my HS if animals have something like a soul where some knowledge is saved.

"Моё Высшее Я, если у животных есть то, что мы могли бы назвать душой, в которой сохраняются какие-то знания, то тогда я хотел бы увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если у животных нет того, что мы могли бы назвать душой, в которой сохраняются какие-то знания, то тогда я хотел бы увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

*

I barely slept. I was bitten by a mosquito who shouldn't be flying around this time of year.

Then in a dream I saw 'Alexander the Great' written. And I think that I saw something orange. Maybe a wall of plants.

Of interest is that maybe a mosquito bite caused my death in that life of Alex.

October 30, 2025. Just in case I asked my HS if a part of the Superior Intelligence (The Spirit) inhabits a living animal's body.

"Моё Высшее Я, если частица Высшего Разума населяет тело живого животного, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же в теле живого животного нет частицы Высшего Разума, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

One of the cards I put away was green.

*

So, what I strongly felt I knew had to be the case was confirmed. There is part of The Spirit in all living creatures – humans and animals.

On a sidenote, recently I watched Ela, Dist and other 2 streamers (Laeppa & TheDementedSalad. And yesterday I watched Orkpod play that game with Vika, Bale, and Dangar) play a videogame called *Species: Unknown.* The visuals in that game, monsters, as well as a room with a duct access which you can climb into and where a monster can, I guess, find you, reminded me of the dream I had on October 16, 2025.

October 31, 2025.

"My Higher Self, I think that the two out of three bodies which animals possess are physical and physiological - if it's not so, then I want to hear the real voice of an animal I could recognize in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

In the dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if one of the bodies which animals possess is ovocosmic.

In the dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if one of the bodies which animals possess is etheric.

If the third body which animals possess is not ovocosmic or etheric, then in the dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear and/or see several times the name of that third body which animals possess."

.

Had a dream where I was near water?

Sounds were heard, and I thought that it wasn't my indicator. Sounded not like voice of animals I know.

.

Someone said he saw red background in his dream. *(I saw it too kinda in my imagination inside of the dream.)*

Later I say to Zina or Liza (both were present in my Moscow apartment) that, and that I myself didn't see it in the dream - only in my imagination.

Many green plants were seen.

My bed stands near the cloth closet as it was in my childhood. The bed's under the square table, weirdly. Zina or Liza folded my bed for the reason I forgot; I unfolded the bed back. I then see my purple bedclothes fixed by bolts in the middle of the start and end of the matrass.

I get out of bed to go to the toilet and table is now near the door.

(Note: Zina and the table, which was sanding where logically it shouldn't have stood, were present in another dream [in a dream] I had on August 18, 2015*.)*

. *(Repeat)*

Bus. Driver is at the passenger right side having narrow vertical window in front of (her or him). I ask about it – if they can see the road in front...

Maybe trees with leaves were seen out the front window.

.

Dream about Thiaooubians kinda protecting me in Vivien life so as not to play the roles which would lead to [very?] bad consequences.

.

Yakee *(I meant to write down the name which I just heard in my dream and clearly – or so I thought perhaps – remembered. I have no idea how Tucker Carlson became 'Yakee'. Maybe just a typo; maybe something else).*

Tucker Carlson playing a character (maybe on a stage or in a movie, tv).

"Is there any way you'd call them monster Heavy?" Music was playing as

(or before?) Tucker said those words.

.

Anton is in my room. Kolya too. Cooking something on my stove (a soup? Were they baking something also?). I show I already have a soup. Irl it's red ATM, and maybe it was red or purple in my dream.

Someone under the green curtain in the bathtub, and later I tell Anton that. Like, what were they doing under there?

.

Me, Natasha and Marina(?) hiding from people with weapons who could be police or criminals, etc. Did I hear dogs barking?

. (I had other dreams, but I barely recall any details in them. Some were sexual. In some I maybe was riding on a bus near the lake and the tall building.)

*

First things first. As sometimes it happens, I have to check for why I could have seen/heard an indicator which I shouldn't have received. Why did I probably heard a dog bark?

A List of 3 items = [physical, physiological, third_body]

2 out of 3 bodies are *physical* and *physiological*, but

2 out of 3 bodies can also be *physical* and *third_body*, as well as *physiological* and *third_body*.

There's a possibility this is why I might have heard a dog barking in my later dream. Logically, animals must have both physical and physiological bodies – unless their physiology is a mixture of physiological body and of something else, but there is no evidence for that.

-

I never heard anything being repeated. But it might be again due to the way I asked the Q. A third body could be physical or physiological. But then maybe all was ok with that part of my Q and it simply means that…

.

…animals may have some hybrid body which has features of both ovocosmic and etheric bodies. But I also don't know if we humans have those ovocosmic and etheric bodies – it's something M.D. said in his interview with Michael Meanwell, and it's something that needs to be check too.

.

I got some answers tonight, but they raised a lot more questions to ask my HS later.

-

I googled Tucker Carlson and the words I heard him say in my dream. One of the fist links led to a reddit post in which a commented said something about leaked texts exposing Tucker. Later I watched this video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AqaLU7OC3mo *("Tucker Carlson's pathetic lies brutally exposed" by David Pakman Show)*. David says in the video that Tucker was playing a character when he said one thing to the audience and the

other in private. T.C. was playing a character in my dream, which now can be considered prophetic. Also, that dream is the reason I searched about Tucker in the first place – another Matrix style situation when something wouldn't had happened if something or someone else didn't prompt that to happen.

I watched T.C. because I thought he was honest. The dream may have helped me see the truth *(I'll have to read more before reaching a definitive conclusion. It'd be sad if this is the truth – not that I'm surprised or something. No, such things are to be expected in the current society.)*

November

November 1, 2025. I had a dream in which I was in the backroad in my village. Denis was shoveling the ground on Lena's plot right near the fence. Someone else was there (Sergey? Not sure), and I might have had a female body. I went slowly towards my house, and near the turn to my plot I met a blonde girl who had some of her hair combed back, and some were to the sides. I said Hello to her as she walked by me in the opposite direction.

In front of my house there was a man sitting on the bench. I asked if he's the man who could cut the willow tree down. The willow was already cut at its base and its only remaining branch was also cut at its respective base – only a few centimeters were left so that the tree and the branch don't fall down. We exchanged some words and I guess the man, following my request, was preparing to fall the willow tree down on the path to the left *(irl I cut that willow tree long time ago and it fell on the path to the right, of course, coz this is where it was leaning to.)*

I went towards the toilet to do my thing 'watering' the grass.

I woke up thinking that maybe a presence of something which already doesn't exist irl (e.g. that willow tree) means the dream as a whole showed something about past life [via the things known to me in my current life].

.

In another dream I started videorecording the policeman from the summer. We went to the police station and the officer blocked or did something bad near the gate there. I went on explaining the situation to the guard.

Bizarre series of scenes happened then. I was with a man who was on his way to realizing my truthfulness? Or that my method works? (the same thing, basically.) We were in a sewage. He tried to fish a pipe out or something. At one point I was being sprayed by water jet while I stood behind iron bars. It seemed that I liked it coz I had dirt on me from the sewage. It doesn't seem like I was imprisoned, no.

The man at one point, when a good amount of sewage water was drained, pulled up a head (with a rather long neck) of a woman whose eyes would look at the man as he was turning the head in his hands. He then threw the head in the water. *(the head was very similar – if not the same - to the head of the blonde girl I met in my other dream)*

At one point a scene changed to a girl with red hair (dyed) and an elderly man – a dream interpreter. The girl was following the man and asked him questions about future events which can be seen in dreams.

-

Yesterday I started reading eBook version of *Gone with the Wind* on my phone. I saw some parallels to me in what Scarlett was saying and doing.

I couldn't help but remember how in our childhood we chased and were in love with Yana in the village – reading about Stu *(Reminded me of Scream and that Amelie/Maelle dream when I said "I'll be right back" while sitting in a bird cage)* and Brent and Scarlett brought out those memories in me.

Scarlett calling Charlie Hamilton 'sissy' reminded me of that episode in army health checkup when the man referred to me as 'boy' in intonation clearly meant for a female.

There are other littles things which might be of connection to me.

And again I felt in me that hard to describe interest in the book. Something that happened when I was watching all the movies in was in (as Vivien); I like all of them regardless of plots or quality of the films. Same with this book which I read in my past life I now have no memories of...

November 3, 2025.

"My Higher Self, in the dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if one of the bodies that human beings possess is Ovocosmic body.

In the dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if one of the bodies that human beings possess is etheric body.

If human beings possess neither Ovocosmic or etheric bodies, then I want to hear and/or see a few times the name of the body which humans have and which was not mentioned in Thiaoouba Prophecy book."

.

Village. I came from the large house's kitchen into the terrace and then kitchen of the small house. I see 2 red long peppers lying on the kitchen's table.

In the small house I was seen by childhood female friends through the front window. They started teasing me, making strange vocal noises. Olya was one of them; and maybe I saw Maria who maybe didn't seem to understand what was going on or why.

I came out to the gate where the old friends were. I pointed at the grassy place where the rocks are, and asked them if they remember anything. I got no adequate answer. I think the grass was seen to be green (not 100% sure, but more than 90%).

.

Having female body body and bending down to see what my private area looks like in the mirror.

*

The answers seem to be the same as was when I asked a similar question about animals' bodies.

I feel like there could be some error in my Q. In case of animals, they have to have physical and physiological bodies, which means they can have only 1 more body and can't have both Ovocosmic and etheric bodies (provided there are even such bodies.)

And it's still possible there's 1 body which includes in itself the features of Ovocosmic force and etheric force (and/or field).

Ovocosmic force was responsible for creating primary animals and plants.

Etheric field, which I have seen around my body, is said to be caused/generated by chakras, which are part of the fluidic body. It needs to be confirmed, but if so, I'd think that etheric field is part of the fluidic body then. This might be a reason I (probably) saw green tonight – it is part of one of human bodies (but not the body in itself; like hair on our physical bodies is part of it but not the body itself).

-

After I had that dream on August 5, 2025, I'd often find myself walking in very similar fashion as I did in that dream, holding something in my left hand raised up. During those moments i felt the same sensations as I do sometimes when I know what I was experiencing (in terms of mood, mental composition) in my past lives.

-

Yesterday before going to bed I watched https://www.twitch.tv/luality play *The Wolf Among Us*. A character called Faith is killed and her head is dumped on the stairs of Wolf's apartment building. This reminded me of the recent dream I had (November 1, 2025). In the game she was a working girl (prosti***e). Her husband's name is Lawrence *(husband's name in Vivian's life)*. And later we find that Georgie killed her 'misinterpreting' the orders of the Crooked Man. Georgie has a girlfriend called Vivian; she's a blonde. She was flirtatious and playful with Bigby (Wolf).

Crooked Man had Snow reschedule his "massage" with Vivian, and it's implied as a prosti***ion appointment. It's the word I thought could be used to call sexual activities too.

"My lips are sealed" is also something I used to think or daydream of after first watching playthrough of this game many years ago.

14 & 7 numbers were seen or heard said in the game too.

Faith is from this fable story: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Donkeyskin

Reminded me of *Midsummer Night's Dream*'s Titania and Nick Bottom who had the head of a donkey. *(Played Titania in my Vivian's life; and posed as her for a painting in Emma's life).*

The tale is classified in the international Aarne-Thompson-Uther Index as ATU 510B, "The Dress of Gold, of Silver, and of Stars (Cap O'Rushes)". The dress of gold reminded me of the same dress made of gold and gold coins that

I saw in the dream on September 18, 2025.

Faith in the story escapes the fate of having inc****ous marriage to her father. Faith name appeared alongside Mary Winchester (no idea yet if I had exactly that name) on October 31, 2024. So, I googled certain words and found this page:

https://www.reddit.com/r/Supernatural/comments/18nyc44/incestish_situation_here_thats_messing_with_me/

There was a screenshot showing Mary Winchester (played by Samantha Smith who was born on November 4) from *Supernatural* kissing her demon possessed father. (I never watched the show).

Overall, I think there might be some synchronicities going on. If so, there could be various reasons for that. It's the same question as why I have synchronicities between myself (in all my lives) and various movies and videogames; and how does it all work in the Universe?

November 4, 2025. Logically, I always thought that human organs are part of physiological body. But due to the answers I got recently I started thinking what if physiological body is also some body which is not made of atoms?

"My Higher Self, if organs such as the heart, lungs, kidneys, stomach, liver, intestines are part of the physical body, then I want to see orange light or color in the dream, which I hope I will see within the next 14 hours.

If organs such as the heart, lungs, kidneys, stomach, liver, intestines are part of the physiological body, then I want to see blue light or color in the dream, which I hope I will see within the next 14 hours."

.

Dancing near water with Marina (from village) waiting for extraction. 2 match boxes on the sand.

We stop near the end (of the dance). People are naked one and maybe have a tan.

I look down and I see my pants. Dark color not sure if dark blue (irl color of many of my pants).

I see dark berries, which are not fully ripe.

I say "berry is berry, and Marina is Marina", answering someone's Q about who'd I choose or if I'd have both or something.

. (Repeat. 6 hour range at 5+ AM)

Thiaoouba song was added to a movie's phone text.

Searching. For someone (Bruce Willis?), who's nowhere to be seen. We open doors but see no one. Some tubes were behind doors, and the space distantly reminded airducts leading right up.

I told Bruce Willis about me knowing my past lives. Asked him if maybe he knows some of them (Vivien Leigh life was in my mind). He starts singing a song.

We go up the stairs as Bruce continues singing. Did he sing "Fiddle-Dee-

Dee"?

I'm in school's assembly hall. I take some things from up top. Noticing a car drive by below; Its roof was covered with grass or something.

Vlad? Has my mother's phone. I take her black bag and something else.

Blue flames burning on 2 gas stove burners. Maybe 1 was missing some flames *(irl that happened yesterday or days before with our gas stove.)*

I'm collecting things. Shoes bought on Cherkizovsky market *(no longer exists irl)*. They had some color. Maybe red, maybe orange. 25000 rubles were mentioned – maybe the cost of the original shoes, or how much money I saved buying the replica which was good according to people who inspected the shoes (a man and a woman were in the hall).

I'm in the kitchen of my Moscow apartment now, thinking of what to cook. Lobster is in my mind.

. (Repeat again)

I remember finding myself checking out some black iron statue or something like that. Mother's near me. I say something about OlyaVoodoo(?) who visited a country first before going to another country.

We cross the road. I maybe went too far ahead and returned back to mom.

We enter the metro and I know we go to Zina, and it's my birthday. I do think about my health and if I should turn back before I'm too far away. Strangely, we exit the metro then from a different exist close to where we entered.

We catch a bus. Mother put out her foot forward in a fast move. To show the bus driver we need to board maybe. Inside the bus she explained that and apologized. It seemed she felt weak and was helped (I guess I held her and the driver).

Then I had to pay money for the ticket. The number 25 was mentioned again, being the sum I had to pay, I think. It was a very long time before I could collect the required amount of money among the pile of coins I had. I think I got also distracted once and lost my count. Later I saw I have 5 coins of 5 rubles each and so I paid the sum.

Mother was siting on a sit to the right, and I went to the end of the bus. I took out the ticket, which now appeared much bigger than a regular ticket is, and tried to read something on it; I was aware of other people maybe glancing at me; I put the ticket back into my pocket, and again I felt the ticket's size got smaller. I stood there and a woman near me existed at her stop shortly after. I was watching for when my mother would stand up to exit so that I exit too.

*

Blue was 100% seen tonight. Not sure about orange – maybe, maybe not.

Anyway, physiological body is part of the physical body.

25 may indicate what I say sometimes – "Опять 25." It means "Here we go again / Same old story." Could indicate my answer being repeated. Not sure if it relates somehow to the Q & A; I had my doubts, yes, but I think it was ok to have them and to double check what I assumed to be true. Or could

be something else; or a mix of several things.

Update: I went outside and decided to go to Магнит (Magnet) store to buy bread and yogurts (at first I thought I'd just walk a bit and go home; but I felt I feel good enough to slowly go to the store). I thought I took a 5 kg (or something like that) bag at the self-checkout, but when I was almost paying for my purchases, a woman working in the store said it was a big (15kg) bag. I was honestly surprised to hear that and checked the bag to only see it advertise 25% discount when you make your first purchase using their app. The bag was crumpled down when I took it, and it appeared in size to be the small bag. It's clear now I had a prophetic dream about this situation *(size differences, me checking the ticket(dream)/bag(irl), and 25 number seen in 2(!!) different dreams tonight.),* which, needless to say, happened to me for the first time in my life.

November 5, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать что-то, что мне нужно узнать об одной из моих прошлых жизней, и я хочу, чтобы я несколько раз услышал и/или увидел имя, которое я имел в той жизни, и чтобы сама вещь, которую мне нужно узнать о той жизни, была тоже повторена несколько раз."

.

Near Cherkizovsky lake. Eating and then going towards the bridge wishing to brush my teeth there. People there and I turn back. See 2 men smash ice or hardened snow on the path. *(I watched Luality play that Wolf game before going to sleep, and she jokingly exclaimed during a Q-smashing event something like she was smashing the button harder or faster than she would Snow.)*

I walk on. Several girls in front of me. Looking at a building which has something written on it.

A (bus?) stop. I have food (small pizza), and someone cuts a piece of it and eats it. Maybe Vika Karter nearby. The food is cold.

Several people stand on a balcony of a house and bully a man down below who appears in my mind to resemble my noisy neighbor next door. One girl is kinda ginger maybe and has freckles. She looks at the 'camera', I think, and then walks off to take a shower maybe.

Maybe I then see that same girl in a different dream after putting my noise cancelling headphones on (air-conditioners were loud). She has s** with a man who has big d***. He c*** inside, and there's something cute and enthusiastic about her look as he pulls out and she feels all that; there's like a sparkle in her eyes. *(She definitely enjoyed the activity and the exploration of it.)*

. (Woke up at; the time was 9:33 AM. asked my HS that I want to know the name I had in the life I got the answer for in tonight's dreams.)

I walked to MacDonalds which was to the east from my house. *(Maybe it*

was Shchyolkovskoye Hwy, or Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya Street). I wanted to order some food to take out and eat it at home.

.

The Wolf Among Us episodes (if not seasons) with different characters. There was something about some (previous) characters being mentioned in some of those episodes or seasons.

.

Village; I'm near the large house going to the gate near viburnum (калина) bush. Telling someone if my life was different, I could be even on tv travelling the world. *(in youth I used to like watching such travel programs on tv).*

I go into the yard (двор) and Zina's Natasha, along with someone, came out from there. I lay there on the ground perpendicular to the path, and I hear them whispering something so that I don't hear it. Do I confront them or just go on my business? I chose the 2nd. I was near the workbench (верстак)

*

Don't remember any names repeated. Not sure if Vika's name was said; or if mine (Женя) was said. Whispers in the last dream make me wonder if I got the answer – provided I was given an answer tonight – about my past life the name of which I don't know. There are around 6 such lives atm.

.

Just noting: Faith and Natasha names appeared in my dream about Mary (Winchester). (Faith is a character from that Wolf game.)

.

I'm checking my previous notes and see that Corrina dreams had the noisy neighbor and also me brushing my teeth. Калина also sounds close to Карина, and I don't remember if I ever had a dream in which I'd be walking near that bush.

November 6, 2025. Asked my HS about the previous Q's A.

"Моё Высшее Я, если в прошлую ночь - с 1 ночи 5 ноября 2025 года н.э. по 11 утра 5 ноября 2025 года н.э. - я получил во сне ответ о моей прошлой жизни Карины, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же в прошлую ночь - с 1 ночи 5 ноября 2025 года н.э. по 11 утра 5 ноября 2025 года н.э. - я получил во сне ответ не о моей прошлой жизни Карины, а о другой моей прошлой жизни, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов; и во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз о какой моей по счёту прошлой жизни я получил ответ в прошлую ночь - с 1 ночи 5 ноября 2025 года н.э. по 11 утра 5 ноября 2025 года н.э."

.

Soldiers in dark green uniform approaching a girl on the road.

*

I barely slept, but I feel sure I saw that color before waking up.

November 7, 2025

“Моё Высшее Я, если в моей прошлой жизни Лизы, которую я жил в 1850 году н.э., моя фамилия была “Hill”, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если в моей прошлой жизни Лизы, которую я жил в 1850 году н.э., моя фамилия не была “Hill”, то тогда я хочу увидеть желтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я также хочу услышать или увидеть несколько раз какая фамилия была у меня в моей прошлой жизни Лизы, которую я жил в 1850 году н.э.”

.

Had a black SMG (weapon) and was firing at 2 people (criminals, I guess) near the entrance to my building. I was going from the tram track diagonally. A car was near the entrance.

When I arrived only one man was hit. His body was laying down near the bench under the porch. The man started moving and was alive when I almost tried to resurrect him or was thinking to try it. Michel Desmarquet was there and I guess he resurrected the man who had no blood or holes in his shirt – the fact I found interesting. I was asking questions about the process of resurrection; what did he do in order to resurrect that man?

.

My attention was on the blonde piece of hair on the right side (from our pov) of an American actor riding his bike. Could be yellow hair. Was something mentioned about British bikers too.

The bikers stop near some pumping and turning devices near which they park their bikes.

Seeing mushrooms on painting or wall and someone saying IT could eat them in some other game(?) but surely here it won’t happen. Saw partial mouth of IT.

The shroom painting could be considered to be painted in pale blue paint. *(Update of July 4, 2026: I don’t know why I wrote blue and color tagged with yellow, or how I missed this error.)*

. (Repeat; Plus I added another indicator of real voice of an animal I’d recognize if had husband’s last name in Lisa’s life in lived I lived in 1850 AD.)

I’m exiting from my entrance wearing a bed cloth. I’m aware of it – as well as people looking at me – but I don’t wanna go back now. I look at both sides of me to see that there are no cars – and maybe there was a similar big (van?) car to my right – and go to the trees. 2 pillows are behind my back, as I now know.

A man asks somebody a question near the garbage area. He walks then on

the path to me. Near the cat's *(whom I tried to resurrect this summer)* burial place there are growing blue flowers; some type of bells. I calculate the man is rather old, balding, and I see no danger from him – meaning he won't steal my phone -, so I take my phone out and I take pictures of some of the blue flowers. He asks me if I feel safe or something, taking pics like this in the open.

He walks on and I go the other way (closer to my entrance) near the cross paths.

Long sequence follows - which I forgot -, and I remember the man came back and was near me again. It's like he knows me now.

I go to the entrance wishing to... (? Maybe get rid of him; maybe change my cloths; maybe both + something else). There are 2 people entering the entrance door, and I run to get inside too. I almost want to close the door so that the man doesn't come in, but he actually runs and gets in just in time.

I go on and up the stairs. I wait near the elevators if maybe the man goes higher up not seeing me, but he actually turns the correct way and goes directly to the door which would lead to my apartment. I tell him to wait here (or below?). He does so. I didn't want him to know where I live, and now he knows so much... And he already knew so much it seems.

I enter my room and close the door instead of going back.

Bathroom. Black plastic backet is in it and some other things. I rearrange them a bit to clear the way.

I wake up and/or just lay in bed and think if the guy knows where I live and if he's dangerous.... given he's a robot and android who was sent(?) after me. I know he asked the other man near the garbage bin that question so that I thought he needed help and was harmless; he used it to get me to trust him... like he's lost and just chatty and easy going…

I write down the part about blue flowers. *(When I later woke up in real life there was no such entry. It's probable I had a dream in a dream.)*

Then I see a girl. She's got some things on her face (not tattoos, but like shiny and dark silvery shapes attached to the skin), and she was a girlfriend of someone (Cherno?). I feel that they are (or were) so mismatched. She acts like Luality, but I'm not sure if it was her...

Larxa (streamer and Dist's gf). 'Lark is a bird', I remember her saying. 'Oh my god', she also said, I think in the dream.

I wake up irl.

(I recalled then that "like a lark" was said by Larry Olivier about me in my Vivien's life. He was walking with Greta Garbo (Dist) at one party, and I (Vivien) made it so that we leave – I'd not be surprised if they're together now but in different bodies and lives. All things considered, I wondered if Larxa could be Larry… there's not a lot info about her online; I might just ask my HS a direct Q later. Of course, there could be other reason why she mentioned that lark bird in the dream. But… recently I did wonder if Larry lives a new life, and who he is if he does…)

.

Dist and I almost have an argument. I only remember myself turning something with a screwdriver; a cardboard like material which is fragile and almost breaks as I turn the screwdriver. Not sure what my goal was.

Me getting attached to people; Ela and his dad. I stayed at their place. Don't recall details.

Grandmother's apartment. As I pass the small room, having exited the large room, I turn my head to look inside, and I see the items from village. One of them is the porcelain profile of a woman who appears to be praying. I walk into the bathroom and I see no reflection of me in the mirror, and within the dream I decide to wake up *(and I do irl)*.

.

A large statue fell and broke down into pieces. There was a small statue of a woman lying on the ground too. It was as if cut into many slices which I put together and tried to hold tightly so that they don't slip off. I was trying to resurrect that small lady statue. There's a large statue lying down – I have that fact in my mind. Someone is near me, and I say we are experimenting here *(not afraid of [silly; and harmless] experimentations to see if something happens.)* Maybe it'd work with the large statue?

Father's apartment. A wall can be open like a door. I see white filler inside (rocks; foam – I dunno). We try to resurrect the opening. Silvia Toschi is near me? She's trying to resurrect too.

I say we are just experimenting here on inanimate objects.

I go out and say goodbye to her. She walks off.

I see many birds on the trees, as I go in the direction of the road. *(I don't know if they produced any sounds. But given how playfully they flew around, irl they would have.)*

I see a tiger then and I remember that it was seen before further off from dad's house. It is so, I'm further from the place I thought I was – nearer the MKAD.

I go on and I'm near the wide road now *(Shchyolkovskoye, it'd be irl)*. A big car almost hits me as I indicate to the driver "what he's doing driving here?" But then I see I might be on the road actually, which is curved and meets the wide road. I go to the small piece in the middle of the road (between the curved road and the wide and straight one) where a woman waits for the green light for pedestrians. A car almost hits her, and the car's maybe blue.

Green light is on and we cross the road. Woman runs while the green light is barely on, and I'm cautious about cars who might still be driving fast due to malfunction of the lights. We're on a street. I wonder why I crossed the read to this extent if my bus stop was closer *(irl it's within the road between lanes)*.

I run. Run and run. I think about my heart, but I kinda know I'm gonna be alright. A girl is near me also running (the one who crossed the road with me?) until she manages to get through the crowd of people, and I can't squeeze through them.

I think I go right again into a store to go around ahead of the crown on the street. 2 guys say something - a word I never heard. And I wonder if it's about me. If he thinks I might have taken something off him (stolen, basically; I didn't). I'm outside again.

I realize I see the Bastille now. It's dark all around. Only buildings' outlines are seen against the dark blue(?) sky. There are not a lot of lights around. Looking at the stop where there's a tram stop irl *(Marshala Rokossovskogo Blvd; I saw it in another dream.)* I figure there's no point in taking a bus any more.

I see that Yantar' (Янтарь) got demolished and new white blocks are stacked into the beginning of a wall with windows.

I guess other houses nearby got demolished also. *(irl, those 5-story buildings to the left from Yantar' are scheduled to be demolished some time into the future.)*

Then I see big posters across the road saying about new houses for all. I try to take a picture of it with my camera. It's awkward as at the same time I'm still running on.

Maybe I got sent/teleported to another location and I eject green liquid up and to the sides to melt zombies(?) around me. *(so random…)*

Yellow (potato) chip glowing on the bathroom floor in the darkness. A pigeon, sitting probably on my washing machine, finally saw it and flew down to it. Now the light was on. He pecked at the center of the chip, and then tried the side and chipped off a piece of it. He kept pecking.

*

On May 20, 2025 I had a dream in which I also was near – but on the opposite side – of that tram stop I saw today, and I also was running and saw buildings which were demolished or under construction.

-

Of importance is the resurrection theme which was returning back in tonight's dreams. For a moment, it went out of my head that my Lisa's life's somehow connected to Lady in Black resurrecting a man.

-

The thing is, while I'm glad I wasn't in error thinking I had 'Hill' last name in Lisa's life, I still don't know what error I made – the reason I had to ask my tonight's Q.

-

It's possible I was married in that life, and my last name changed in one way or another Either took another last name instead of the birth's one, or had 2 last names. Yellow indicator tonight showed that the name had to have been changed.

-

I was watching Lizz play *Alien: Isolation* yesterday, and later watched Ela play an Escape the Backrooms game with a mimic in it. Probably the reason for some of the things I saw in my dreams this night.

-

I had to add to index quite a few new people today, and it's somewhat unusual.

-

Blonde Yaryna from Ukraine. In the evening the bike presented itself with predominant blue color in the photo, and there was a yellow color too. Could be connected to my dream. The actors and different countries theme might also relate to the fact her country's flag is yellow-blue. Other things I saw in my dreams tonight may have indicated my return to the old ways. I think now I had some prophecies in my dreams tonight.

November 8, 2025. Had a dream in which the idea about Larxa being Larry O. in her past life seemed correct. Don't remember the details.

Had a dream about BTC(?) going to 125000 and then down. Then I was in the garden of the Uniercity I went to and there was something about 25000 rubles. Something about me being able to get the money paid for my tuition back *(irl, unfortunately, I started having serious existential issues when I was in Uni, and dad's money (22 or 25k rubles, I think it was) were not given back when I stopped attending lectures).* Then 2(?) guards approached me and 1 of them maybe had a screwdriver which he poked my back with.

*

Yesterday I decided to buy back ETH, seeing 3 signs of rejection of price going down in BTC chart, and also seeing that BTC is still in uptrend (ETH and other crypto coins often follow BTC's price movements). I don't have a lot. The number I saw in the dream is about equal to the current value I made in additional ETH (I sold 3 times when ETH was higher than it is now) and to what father paid back then.

November 9, 2025. I'm in a somewhat melancholy state, not knowing what I wanna do right now… when you keep stepping on the same old rake, damaging myself over and over, and when each day may in theory be the last, it can be difficult to make yourself do something productive, creative (wanted to learn music, drawing and 3D art). I remembered how I had a lot of *enthusiasm* when I was just finding out and reading about my past lives. About then I decided to check Facebook and the first post I saw said how I was *enthused* in my Vivien Leigh life due to forthcoming tour of 'Romeo and Juliet.'

https://www.facebook.com/VivienLeighLegend/posts/pfbid0W9gvKAopubgq2aSwWD7u4a2SBiyPzNuz93AKpm2GNzb7jwSSfkSSHbEF

-

I watched *Dracula (1992)* movie after having that dream in which I saw no reflection of myself in the mirror. The dream did not play a huge role in me watching the movie as I thought of watching it before. The movie has some things which I noted: (I had that dream when I asked a Q about my Lisa's

life).

Princess Elisabeta who possibly reincarnated as Mina.

Scientists' understandings and unknown things which are natural (not supernatural). Anthony Hopkins's Van Helsing mentions telekinesis & Astral bodies as the things which exist.

The green mist reminded me of that other strange section in the dream with zombies.

-

This evening I watched *Moulin Rouge! (2001)*. Several things to note:

Satine, a courtesan, dies of consumption. Relates to me in my past life, or maybe lives. Cough is definitely a thing which is close to me.

She mentions a tiger. I saw a tiger in a recent dream, which maybe was seen for the first time in my dreams.

But most importantly, they dance the can-can dance. I think that my mom in that recent dream kicked her leg the same way. I wonder now if she was someone in her past life who was a dancer and danced that can-can dance?

Later, having finished watching Moulin Rouge, I decided to watch – remember not exactly why - *Ночь перед Рождеством (1951)* which came out in the same year my mother was born. In the story Вакула travels atop of the deuce to Ekaterina II – my mother in her past life. He asks her to give him her slippers and she does. Her shiny shoes are shown in the cartoon. The thing is mom has an issue with one of her toes in her foot – it was probably broken at some point and is now on top of another toe; and mother barely puts her slippers on – despite me constantly asking her to do so for the kitchen floor is cold this time of year and she can easily get sick… I helped her buy slippers years ago, and recently found a better pair of slippers for her to wear without having too much trouble sliding her feet into them (she 'lost' them in the room long ago).

I'm glad I found this synchronicity between my mom and her past incarnation's representation. It helps me; this means I made no error in interpreting the answer and determining one of my mother's past lives.

November 10, 2025. "https://www.instagram.com/thelarxa/
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Laurence_Olivier

Моё Высшее Я, если эта девушка-стример Larxa была в её прошлой жизни этим актером по имени Laurence Olivier, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же эта девушка-стример Larxa ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этим актером по имени Laurence Olivier, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

The only issue I had is saying «Оливер» for the green indicator, and saying «Оливье» for the red.

.

Maybe I saw the red fabric of mother's bed *(it was taken off and thrown away irl several years ago)* which I tried to cover by another grey fabric. *(I don't color tag coz I'm not sure if I saw the color, or it was in my mind.)*

. (repeat)

Green sprouts in a pot, arranged in a circle near the edge of the pot, were seen by me very well when I was standing on the tiles near Chizhik store. Saw myself write this in another dream. *(There was no record when I woke up irl)*

.

Dist calling Bawkbasoup a friend; Dist was watching videos of Bawk's or something like that at the start of streams. Then I hear no mentions of Bawk for a long time. *(There was some idea about friendship. Relates to me too in some ways; whom I'd call friends and who's an acquaintance.*

Later I looked at Larxa's Twitter and saw a photo of them with Bawk and Runebee. Maybe another prophetic dream part of what I'd see later?)

.

I was looking at a screen which showed a video or series of photos (probably video) in 4:3 ratio. The person making the video was, as it seemed to me, in our village's large house. I saw Igor's poplar tree before sliding right or left on my screen. I think the shot was made from the kitchen's window. Then I – or the person who recorded or was recording the video – was in another room near the красный угол (red corner; where icons are).

"Silent hill evil house" (?) was said when I woke up and recorded what I saw. Then I woke up again in real life. *(There was no record when I woke up irl)*

*

As often happens with such types of Qs, I had the other indicator sipping into my dreams. Maybe something to do with me mispronouncing Larry's last name.

It's somewhat unexpected for me to learn that Larxa is Larry… I learned about her when I started watching Dist and Ela play *Dread Hunger*. I never seriously watched her streams – just checked out what she was playing for a brief moment long time ago. Maybe I watched her when she had amogus role in that DH game; it's been a long time. If memory serves me right, she said on one of the streams something about lark birds – maybe it relates to her nickname Larxa. I remembered that Larry compared me to a lark bird in his book, but I never thought she could be him. That dream I had recently was as if bringing to my attention the underlying part I missed.

Since I know so little about her, I've currently got no other obvious synchronicities or parallels to note between her present and past life. Just a few small things I noticed are:

Larry wanted to be addressed as Larry and nothing else. Larry and Larxa start with 'Lar'.

Natalie Wood was Larry's friend, and she was reborn as Elliot R. who

was of mixed race (had an Asian parent) – same thing with Larxa.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gEJ3CSFyiuM

She said she had a quarter life crisis, being 26 on 11 October of 2018. Given she was a great actor and director in her previous life (I assume she did not live any lives in between [Larry and Larxa]) I can see it happening. I've had similar situation in my life and now I that I know who I was in my past lives, I understand why.

She's around 33 years of age right now.

I generally agree with what she said in the video. We share similarities.

-

Silent Hill part… first, I took it personal. But then I thought about it, and I don't think there were evil people in my village's house – maybe in their past lives, but I only know my mom's past incarnation atm. Lisa was very good and kind person; so was Klaudia; and others are normal people – give or take, given we live on the planet of the 1-st category and who's perfect here? I did some bad things in some of my (distant) past lives, but currently I'm trying to help people despite being ignored, laughed at, or scolded by some; again, it is part of life on this planet.

There could be another meaning behind that dream… it's about who else lived or lives near that poplar tree *(it was cut down several years ago.)* It may relate to the previous dreams I had about possible past-lives-criminal(s) living near me (literally near that poplar tree too; there is a connection). I'm not sure why these dreams keep occurring – if my guess is correct here, and tonight's SH dream was not about me or my relatives *(if it was, I'd probably look at my house and not at the poplar tree)*. Yes, it's also part of life living on this planet, but maybe the people in question did the alleged crimes in their recent lives and so they have potential to do serious harm again. Maybe it's a warning… I honestly don't know why I have these dreams when they could alienate some folks against me more than they're already alienated…

November 11, 2025. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles_Laughton
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry_VIII

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see yellow light or color if this Charles Laughton was in his past life this Henry VIII, about whom I show the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true.

In a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if this Charles Laughton was never in any of his past lives this Henry VIII, about whom I show the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true."

.

Bitcoin going up in a huge green spike. 120k? Trying to sell my eth.

.

I don't want to go to some institution, but I'm made to against my protest.

Ward. 2 men inject themselves with green(?) substance in 2 large needles. I escape. I pass by a nurse in the corridor and go to the reception.

I sign myself out from the institution, saying something to the woman. The pen ink was dark in color – don't remember which color exactly.

I have to get to my car which is the only one standing in the parking area. There are several men standing behind tall (green) grass or maybe bamboo (? Maybe they were in a car) and one of them uses a grenade launcher to throw a grenade at me throw the plants. The grenade gives out white(?) smoke all the time.

Moscow, near the tram tracks close to the Magnet store. I'm in my car, taking launched at me grenades out of my car to throw them back. *(Maybe the car was a pick-up truck or something.)* I'm thinking about driving in the dirt, given my car's tires, so that the pursuers won't be able to drive throw those muddy roads as easily as me.

Driving near Cherkizovsky lake now. Somehow, I'm in the lake's water now, and driving back on the lake, which looks different and narrower.

There are crocodiles in it on each side and apart from one another. The first crocs had yellow on top of their heads, and others had red color there. It seemed somewhat like a videogame, in which driving over the crocs' heads could give bonuses? Alinarin said "карательный Кипр" to someone. *(Maybe she said "купательный Кипр", or some other word, and autocorrect changed the word.)*

. (repeat)

Yellow chips in a tube. *(I saw that when falling asleep for a brief moment. It was another instance when I thought if what I saw could be a vision. I sure didn't think of no chips and only wanted to sleep.)*

.

Miker uses a typewriter. A girl said he's crazy (or something like that) with that thing. They were at some streamer gathering.

C_a_k_e also had a gathering of people playing games at the same time, interfering with another group. Splitting viewers and not getting as much view as possible – I think the idea was.

.

Handheld Nintendo Game & Watch with a game (K9 like). It had 3 buttons at least on the right side from the screen. I put the device on the table to my right. Then I saw it had color graphics with red and some other color (don't know if it was blue or green). The console displayed a text, saying to sit (probably wait?) a few hours to continue (playing further). There were options below the Continue to start a new game, and do something else, I think.

.

Marilyn Monroe in her current Marina's body who had a twin sister standing close to her and wondering that if her sister is M.M. – in her soul - then... *(I forgot; maybe something about how people may have identical*

bodies, but have different personalities based on the differences of their Astral bodies' spiritual knowledge and in psyche? Irl, Marina said she had brothers. Don't know if she has a sister, let alone a twin sister.)

.

Was using a bucket (in a drawing app) to fill with dark yellow color (could be considered a shade of orange) areas which, I later noticed, had pale yellow color already filled.

.

In one dream I saw my long and transparent teapot standing on the table near my bed. *(Irl there's a yellow fabric covering the whole table and the top part of the legs. I feel that maybe I saw it in the dream too.)*

*

Charles, as now is clear, played himself (Henry VIII) in a movie and won the Oscar for the role.

There are various parallels between Vika's lives, which played the role in me finally wishing to see if she was Henry VIII. Green color was one of the parallels, and I'll note in tonight's dreams I saw a lot of green colors.

-

I watched *The Fifth Element.* Not sure if I might have had prophetic dream about this movie which I used to watch many times in childhood, but here's a few small things I took note of: Kim and General Monroe. 17 messages.

During the day YT recommended me a video from offizieramira. Her hair is just as a blonde as M.M.'s twin had in the dream. She is a beautiful girl who's interested in fashion and history, and she often wears uniforms in her videos.

November 12, 2025. When I recently was rewatching *Cleopatra* film with Liz T., I noticed little Caesarion saying 'The enemy, the enemy, the enemy' while stabbing the air with a small sword. It did remind me of E.R., writing that word many times. He also compared himself to a God, and Caesarion was proclaimed to be a god (it was an error on my Cleo's part regardless).

I had to check if E.R. was in his past life Caesarion, and it appears that he wasn't.

The Q I asked my HS:
"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Caesarion

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if this Elliot Rodger was in his past life this Caesarion, about whom I'm showing the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true.

In a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Elliot Rodger was never in any of his past lives this

Caesarion, about whom I'm showing the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true; and I'd like to know what name he had in his past life of which I do not know and which may be known to history."

This time, I didn't ask my HS to draw my attention to the dream in which I'd be receiving my answer. But I still saw the red clearly.

.

Cherkizovsky lake; the place near the metro depot. Viewing 360 panorama; there are more such photos.

I go away and…

I'm skiing near Cherkizovsky lake where the promenade is atm (at least I think this is where I was). Snow is dirty. Cars pass me by. Little bare (leafless) branches are in my way and I pass slowly throw them, as they literally brush against my face *(the lack of green was quite obvious here)*.

The entrance of my apartment building. A woman holds 2 plastic tubes. Red Chupa Chups was on top of one of the white plastic tubes. She used the tubes to push the mechanism in the door - it had 2 slits to shove them into. It was some kind of a circular rotating thing.

We enter and maybe I'm – and without this woman at my side – on the higher floor's stairs.

Someone says something about crazy people. And I go up and say and write on the wall looking at the elevators that true dreams are occurring all the time – or something like that. Then I change something in the writing... Like often occurring...(?) in my case. *(basically, I'm saying such things can be proven to exist)*

Vika - was the writing on the wall I wrote near others writings and graffiti. I run down the stairs when I tell something that the other guy goes to check in a corridor (logically, he probably went to someone's apartment there, which may be located above mine).

. (Repeat. Only later did I remember clearly seeing the red candy)

Dream about a woman who got eaten by a fish. Snow.

She was walking on a narrow path near water and the fish jumped on her, I guess.

Fish is shown to be cut open and gutted. Only one half - a side of it - is on the ground. I think I see red (blood?) spots inside of its carcass.

Men cook it on fire and eat it.

I have that thought that they ate the fish who ate a woman.

.

A dream about me asking my HS why I saw both indicators on my first Q (about Larxa & Larry) for Monday. *(I plant to ask this Q for Friday)*

.

Entrance of my house. People are approaching. I estimate they are shorter than me and maybe teenagers. One shakes my hand. Someone about to make a jump up the stairs (riding a bicycle?) and we move to the sides to make

room.

I go into the house. I'm being followed by 2 guys. I stand just as in the other dream behind the wall facing the elevators and the 2 men go further up.

I go to a corridor door and see that one man has read the situation and is peeking out the wall to see if I'm here. I recognize him as Austin Evans. He has that smile which reminds me of V.'s smile he had in the dream I saw on October 15, 2025.

I go to my door and come in. I'm closing the second door slowly so that if he looks into the peephole, he won't see me or light changing and won't know it's my apartment. Maybe he saw something.

I'm outside the house now. Some people ask kids walking by where I live. They point in general direction of my apartment. There are fabrics hanging from some people's balconies, and maybe some of the fabrics were red.

All I remember is I tell to a man, who enters his car, that it's not ok to kill someone for his art event if you don't understand it. He drives off. *(Later I thought if he looked like that 'android' man from the recent dream with blue bell flowers? November 7, 2025)*

*

I woke up or was still asleep and the neighbor up top started walking purposefully loudly. He did the same before and I shouted to him to stop. He did. No idea what's his problem. We have thin walls and I heard him speak very loudly and the words he was saying… he's not a very adequate person. Once he said something like "да проститутка мать твоя" and my mom was snoring at the time; maybe unrelated, but I thought he maybe read my mother is Catherine II and so he said those words hearing her *(but he could just sound proof his room if he reacts to other people living/existing here in such a bad way)*. But then I do know someone said to Alexander I wrote I am/was Cleopatra *(I had a true, prophetic dream about that event).* And this guy used to go outside and loudly shout and sing there. When a woman approached them asking to please be quite for she had to sleep they refused. What I'm saying here, is that whoever told I wrote I am Cleo must live in this block of my house, and this guy is one of the candidates. I don't know if he's reading my diary or not.

If I'm killed in or near my house, then this guy living right above me should be one of the people to be asked questions. *I'll note the man who maybe appeared in 2 of my dreams (android dream and tonight's) – the one who posed a threat to my life in the dreams - doesn't look like the guy up top (but I haven't seen his face; just know he's much younger and thinner). The threat-man (android) could look similar to the balding man who used to live (I assume) above us before; maybe he's renting out the apartment; interestingly, I saw him many years ago get out from his car, and maybe enter it, and his vehicle stood opposite (and very near) the place in which I saw the man enter the car tonight.*

But I don't suppose there's a danger to me – despite the multitude of

dreams I had about being followed by someone to my apartment. It may seem silly, especially given I do have true dreams often, but the fact of the matter I harm nobody by my research and open sharing of my findings. In fact, people like the ones living around me would benefit from learning what I know and doing their part towards establishing the civilization that uses no money, has no politicians, etc. (see my Manifesto chapter in my books *Simple Truths of Life,* and *Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet book).*

Maybe – maybe – the dream about me being above my floor, or people walking up there, was a prophetic dream about that guy starting to loudly walk again, clearly wishing to wake up the people living below (me, mother, and neighbors).

So I'm not too worried because times has shown there could be other reasons for seeing something in dreams. Even if it's a recuring theme.

But! *IF* the dream was *true* – as could have been implied by me writing about my true dreams tonight – then there's little I can do anyway, given my current life's situation.

Come What May.

.

P.S. Before I forget the thought – yes, if someone near me is reading my diary, then some'd think it's not the best idea for me to mention all this. Especially given now, thanks to my openness, people know the 'hiding spot.' But I feel like I have to be fully transparent. Besides, once again, I'm harming no one. If I have to be killed (again), then it's the result of some past life's error I have to pay for (and some of my current life's mistakes do contribute to me not being able to go live abroad or something) – and I can't escape my fate. Whatever must happen, will happen.

I have to say that knowing not only my past lives and the truth of reincarnation, but also my probable *(write this word coz I decided not to confirm the preliminary findings I got coz I might see something about my current body's death)* 2 future lives does help dealing with such a notion that my life could potentially end soon.

.

P.P.S., I tried to calm and clear my mind. It was somewhat successful, but not quite. It's amazing that finding my past lives literally removed all reasons for using the imagination in the wrong way for I know the answers why I've suffered in this life, and yet I got so used to it that even the prospect of it causing my death can't fully motivate me to stop. And this may be the other reason for the dreams I've been having. But, is there any indications that all those people, who are a threat to me in the dreams, might represent the death caused not by them, but by my own mind?

There could be, of course, entirely different reasons why I have such recurring dreams... I don't think it's something subconscious. I do have some tiny fears and uncertainties these days, but I never felt danger when I was inside of my house…

-

Vika name may have been the answer, meaning E.R. had this name in one of his past lives, and that life is known to history.

Or this name might relate to my past or future life… given the death theme, and Viktoria being the probable name I'll have in my very next life, the latter is a possibility too.

Or, since in a way I asked about Caesarion's future life, maybe the name relates to who he'd become in one of his future lives.

*

In the evening I was watching Amira's video about Panzerfaust. When she said "the tube", I realized the weapon reminds me of that chupa chups on a white tube I saw in my dream; and the other white tube had nothing on it. A Panzerfaust is a single use weapon; it can't be recharged. So once used, only the tube would remain. It seems like I had another prophetic dream of what I'd see later in the day. Such dreams help me; I'm glad I have them.

November 13, 2025.
"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anne_Boleyn

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Elliot Rodger did not live in any of his past lives in the year 1533 AD.

If this Elliot Rodger lived in one of his past lives in the year 1533 AD, then I want to hear or see a few times the full name he had in his past life in which he lived in the year 1533 AD.

If this Elliot Rodger in his past life was this Anne Boleyn, then I want to see blue light or color in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours."

.

P**n actor. Talking more than… He said something like – "collaboration(?) of everyone involved."

.

Brief dream in which I saw blue and red. *(I fell asleep, saw 2 colors, and woke up.)*

.

Moscow. My bed stands near wall with PC table by its right side.

.

Village. Kitchen floor creaking. I lock the door on the latch. *(it's a reference to an event which happened irl when I was little and heard footsteps on the kitchen floor. Mother was asleep. Nobody else could walk in there.)* I think I was laying there on mother's bed *(irl I did lie on top of her bed when I was sick.)*

.

Rambo type of dream. No electric grid which was destroyed.

No driving through pole.

Court. I'm explaining what happened while playing on the Nintendo Game & Watch. I looked at it mostly from the side and probably saw no red buttons. "Can never beat one of (later?) levels", I say.

(Yesterday I saw both the game console and the pc table near my bed on which I lay down the console. Tonight, I saw both again but in different dreams. Interesting why this is.)

*

The lack of talking to people in this existence strikes once more. I had new thoughts if maybe this is the end of this journey and I'll stop my Q&A with my Higher Self due to such blatant contradictions… until I decided to check my Q for usually such contradictions mean simply that I made a mistake in my Q. Needless to say, I wasn't aware of it when I was writing and the asking my question.

Thankfully for this research and the time I've invested in it, I am able to see where the error is now. It's in the red part of the Q; the blue part looks ok – Natalie Wood was Anne Boleyn in her past life.

Obviously, my intention was to see red indicator if E.R. never lived in the year 1533 AD… and of course he himself didn't, but I wanted to know if he did live then in one of his past lives. I thought the word 'any' had to do the job. Even now, if someone was to ask me this question about my lives, I'd *assume* they mean if I – the part of the Spirit which is 'me' - ever lived in that year. But only because I assume they must have meant that. There is another meaning…

"…if this Elliot Rodger did not live in any of his past lives in the year 1533 AD" may also mean – if there's one past life of his (E.R.'s) in which he did not live in that year. And we know the answer is yes, and so this is why I must have seen red tonight.

-

The reasons are several behind me asking my Higher Self this question tonight:

Orc said that Vika was «без головы, но по другой причине» (headless, but for another reason) when they played that *Species: Unknown* game (30.10.2025 entry here). Charles Laughton was in a movie alongside Natalie Wood, and I know already that our lives are intertwined – so, they could have lived and knew one another in some way in they past incarnations.

The dream of April 20, 2025, and another dream I had after, showed E.R. as a nail without its head for the senseless crimes and evil he did. Once I knew Vika/Charles was Henry VIII, who beheaded some of his wives, I knew that now there's a higher possibility that Natalie Wood could have been one of those beheaded wives.

There were more nails in that dream than I had found E.R.'s past lives. I strongly suspected it implied I'd find more of E.R.'s past lives in the future.

I quickly read key points of Anne Boleyn's life while preparing my Q

yesterday, and I had to check if something important happened on May 23-rd in Henry VIII's life ("henry viii may 23" was my Google search). There was – "The court ruled that the marriage was against God's laws because Catherine had been previously married to Henry's brother, Arthur" – and so Henry could now marry Anne, just as he wished. *(23-rd of May are the dates when Anne Boleyn died in her future lives of E.R. and Bonnie Parker).*

.

Richard III ordered the execution of Anthony Woodville, Earl Rivers, and others, and they were beheaded. He also ordered the execution of Lord Hastings. His Anne B. death must have been the payment for at least one of those errors.

November 14, 2025. "My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I would like to know why I saw both indicators - red and green - on November 10, 2025 AD, when I asked you my question about whether Larxa was the actor Laurence Olivier in her past life."

.

Village. I'm at Vova's gate. He's doing something several meters from the entrance – where he had his motorcycle irl when we were kids. I ask him if I can go in. I can't. Someone's near me.

On the road between Lena's and Vova's houses there's a dirt road (exist irl but it's all grassy), and later I know there's a pond where willow was (no pond irl there). I don't go on road even though I know no one owns it and I'd be ok (legally).

I go back and looking at the place between my house and Vova's. Thunder and lightning. I have a hammer in my right hand. I throw it to the door of our large house. Do the same thing with the door I also have. I feared if I go with them, I might be struck by lightning. I thought of going to the little house and then to the porch of the large house to take the door and the harmer inside the house.

I'm in the small house. Liza came to the little house. Mother there too, I think.

Some device on table. *(Don't remember the details now.)*

.

Star...? (I wrote it on the phone in a dream, but don't remember anything anymore. I don't know if 'Star' was what I actually wrote. I know that there were 2 words.)

*

I didn't dare going on the road/path between houses twice. I think it's important and it probably relates to my A.

One of my guesses is that maybe it's about Higher Selves. As in those (public) roads are kinda shared by two houses.

With George Cukor there was that issue too when I got some strange answers at first.

November 18, 2025. I've had a new case of numerology:

Discovered that Skrill was charging me inactivity fee for 3 months. $17.53 were stolen (because they never emailed me to log in to my account to confirm I'm still using them; and they never explicitly emailed they changed 12-month inactivity period to 6 months period).

Skrill request #33306833 for my issue. Of course, they won't return anything.

I wanted to get some TON (TG Wallet) just to move my remaining sum from Skrill. It was 11.33 TON at first, but then, of course, it turned out Skrill (now?) charges $5 or whatever fee even if you send money to another Skrill account.

.

I've had a probable prophetic dream about BTC(?) barely filling my buy order and moving up. I had the order for $88k, and BTC reached ~$88.5k and went up.

Technically, it's my fault. I had a trend line drawn, and the priced touched it and moved up. I should have paid attention to that trend line, and set my buy order for $89k.

*

I haven't slept well in days and don't ask my HS any Qs atm.

Notes:

Mather & TGW dream I had on September 17, 2025 has several similarities to my first Jade dream from March 20, 2024: 1) Jumping high in the air and landing near Cher lake 2) and then me being near that same tall (10-th) building near the lake.

I had a dream in which it was said something like - I will always be the right schoolgirl(?). Had then reference to my 1st movie *Things Are Looking Up*.

Later I watched a new *IT: Welcome to Derry* episode. Schoolgirls and schoolboys were shown in it.

I said something like "I'm a bird" in VL's life, and I remembered how Grubby was telling about his dream in which he was flying up waving hands, and telling people near him something in relation to that fact – like look, I'm flying.

November 22, 2025. In a dream I approached a door of apartment #24. Looking inside, from the kitchen window I saw garbage to the right. I, or the realtor(?), noted that fact out loud. I think the apartment was rather spacious – larger than mine.

.

Other dream had btc going to 53000 and then to 40000. I'm trying to buy but ui is difficult. The price spikes back and forth.

November 23, 2025. Lightning strike dream. White thick clouds rolling over the road (right next to the tram tracks where poplars are) towards us as we run away.

Ira from village was there. I photographed a man in front of the white cloud rolling towards him and being very close.

I decided to run sideways to my house's entrance, which could result in me getting caught by the cloud.

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PWzhqry06Bo 3-rd story tells about a man who got killed by a lighting which struck him via the phone line. *(I watched the video several hours after I had that dream.)*

I went outside for a stroll back and forth near the entrance to my house. Wasn't feeling too well. I saw a balding young man (in red jacket?) listening to music outside near the bench. Reminded me of that dream I had on November 12, 2025. I remembered a man who got out of the car years ago irl, and he was renovating their apartment up top, and some water leaked down through the ceiling and they stopped once they saw what was happening. Anyway, I thought if this man could be the son of that car-man? He fits not only physically, but also him listening to the music (long time ago the neighbor up top sang loudly to a loud music outside at night).

November 28, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если **** не узнает в ближайшие 5 лет о ***.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если **** узнает в ближайшие 5 лет о ***."

.

Standing between Zina's house in Lakibrovo and the fence (I was under the windows) I saw a young chestnut tree growing near the fence. It had green leaves.

But then I also wandered if I then saw a trading chart?

*

Grown chestnut trees do produce dark red nuts.

November 29, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если **** не узнает в ближайшие 5 лет о ***.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если **** узнает в ближайшие 5 лет о ***."

.

Playground in Moscow. Stood and thought about my life, and how as

Maelle I should be with mother again. She was gone in the dream... I think I think there was white fluff on grass and trees. I saw green.

*

I knew that asking about the future brings risks of knowing something else which may happen in the future.

December

December 2, 2025. I asked my HS in what year I was born in my 27-th life of Chris.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть в каком году нашей эры я родился в моей 27-ой жизни Крис."

.

Village. I was sleeping in the house built next to the little shower house. (later I'd wonder if I saw sofiko_sculpts in my dream.)

Mom and dad talk near the well. I'm standing near them now. I remember telling the story about Skrill charging me inactivity fees, and I say something about 1000 rubles inactivity fee… or 2 percent.

Before that, there was something about using father's card. Maybe someone used it to buy things in store (this did happen irl when some people used his bank card to buy products); and/or maybe I put money on the card's balance to pay his debts?

*

When I finally woke up, I thought I had another dream in which I recorded down my dream on the phone. But I actually had the entry this time – it was the opposite to my previous experiences. I'm still very tired and sleepy from all the lack of sleep I had during the last weeks; I guess I was so sleepy, and maybe more than half asleep, when I was writing down my dream that I immediately fell asleep.

December 3, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть в каком году нашей эры я родился в моей 28-ой жизни Юлии."

.

Village. I replant 2 (at least 2) small trees from the road at the back of Vova's plot and from Marina's front area near the main gravel road, to my front (and back?).

One tree has a damaged top. I check it thoroughly. It has some marks or cuts going sideways.

Seeing I did wrong, imagining how Vova's wife would know what tree it is by matching photos of it (something about branches' angles), I decide to replant them back.

We're on and near Natasha's bench. Vova was touching a child inappropriately and I stopped him. Fight. I fight someone else then who grabs me from behind. I flip back over him and Sonya-Blade-style (*MK: Annihilation* movie; fight vs Cyrax) throw him back.

We're at the triangle crossroads near Natasha's bench and the chapel. Vova throws rocks at me. I catch one and keep it in my hand, carefully looking back with my left eye (cautious in case a rock hits me in the left eye).

I threw the rock to the side on my right so that he doesn't pick it up.

There's a tall (iron?) fence now behind Natasha's bench.

. (I asked my HS to repeat the A to the last Q I asked & recorded on audio.)

Moscow apartment. 2 teacups in my hand. I almost broke them when curyainsa *(no longer remember what I wrote or what I saw in the dream)* got entangled.

I washed the cups with multiple pieces of soap.

.

Dark Souls. Nito boss. We teleported to a lava area with (180 degree or so) observation deck which had high windowsills (there were no glass panes) so you couldn't fall over. I was checking out the whole view with enthusiasm, moving quickly from one window to another. There was a boss standing near or in the lava some distance from us.

There was something about 16 GB GPU. Thinking of 24 GB and that it's a lot.

Dinablin… I asked her (?) how many pen**es she had in her mouth simultaneously, and she said 2….

*

I think I had dreams with hints as to what my answers mean and how to come up with the year, but I recall no details now.

I woke up thinking it's another dream which kinda puts me in a little awkward spot, given the 2 scenes I saw about Vova and Dina. But I have to report my dreams as they are.

2s seems to be the answer, but not direct one.

Interestingly, there are parallels (trees and people's genitals) to the dream I had on May 20, 2025 when I asked what name I had in my [28-th] life I lived 2-nd after my 2-nd Hypatia's life.

December 4, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей 27-ой жизни Крис, когда я умер в моей 27-ой жизни Крис."

.

Банкнота обесценилась, когда я засунул ее в аппарат приема банкнот.

20+ монет. Две по 10 (мне так показалось т.к. они были с золотым отливом и походи на современные 10 рублей.) и несколько других монет (золото и серебро?). Я спускаюсь по лестнице в моём доме и вижу шумных людей у лифта. Я знаю, что не нужно показывать оставшиеся деньги. Иду назад и жду чтобы они ушли.

.

Таверна. Много мелких монет в грязном широком и глубоком темном стакане. Золотые и серебряные, я думаю.

.

Кто-то пытается войти в квартиру Зины. Я закрываю дверь на второй ключ в то время, как ручка дёргается из стороны в сторону.

Интерьер выглядит по-другому.

Достаю телефон и звоню в полицию. Полиция спрашивает если есть вертолетная площадка. Я продолжаю говорить адрес.

Войковская улица, дом 13, последний 13й этаж.

December 5, 2025. I asked my HS if I was 26 or 13 years old when I died in my 27-th life of Chris.

“Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет если в моей 27-ой жизни Крис мне было 26 лет, когда я умер в моей 27-ой жизни Крис.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет если в моей 27-ой жизни Крис мне было 13 лет, когда я умер в моей 27-ой жизни Крис.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать музыку если когда я умер в моей 27-ой жизни Крис мне было не 26 и не 13 лет в моей 27-ой жизни Крис, и я хотел бы несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей 27-ой жизни Крис, когда я умер в моей 27-ой жизни Крис.”

.

Wending candy machine near Lokomotiv stadium. After a long scene I remember little of, I pulled a yellow candy out from the machine and put it in my mouth, I think.

I heard sirens from the road. I asked if sirens were music and no, they weren’t I was told (don’t know by who; maybe even my HS.) Then the sirens started to sound something which could be a tune.

.

Tropical nature. Me and mother are walking amid a village.

There’s a rocket launch in front of us. The rocket rises at first, and then it arches and falls back down on someone’s land near the house. There’s no explosion. Several rockets were launched and fell down near me and mother after that. And the last one fell too close to us as mother thought to run, and I thought what if it’d fall right onto us, but I saw it was falling slightly to the left from us, and said that to mom to calm her. There were yellow flames on impacts, and I mentioned rockets don’t explode coz of small amounts of fuel, but then thought maybe they don’t fall hard enough due to low altitude. The color of rockets was brownish, and rockets themselves were of different shapes, some with boosters and some without.

Dist and Larxa waiting for something in a room which reminded me of the hairdressing room on 4-th Grazhdanskaya street. A tv to the right showed the government who launched the Rackets. Mother was sitting to my right.

I wonder if they (Dist and Larxa) recognize me. Maybe feel like hiding.

Dist goes somewhere. I look at Larxa remembering she's Larry. Maybe she glanced at me.

Gathering in some other location (woods?). Streamers. I talk about having developed anti-gravity device. Tell about the option to be free living on another planet.

Lizz who changed country due to gov decisions as example.

I think Dist tried to make me… (don't recall exactly) maybe see the dangers, or outright impossibility of the plan. (I know.)

.

A store. We're having cold weapons and trying to buy food. We're checking freezers. There's a store worker standing way too close to our left.

(What I wrote on my phone): "Potatoes in a store where 3 of us wanted to buy food and had to use weapons to convince workers to sell them to us." Potatoes, even though dirty, had yellow colors appear under the dirt.

*

The reason I thought the A could be 26 even though I heard 13 two times, is because when I asked how many children I had in Nefertiti's life, the answer was 3 + 3 (6).

The coin money also did look like there were 20+ of them (in value).

.

Regarding sirens, at first it was said they're no music. But then the sirens started to siren in a tune almost. Maybe it's because my age was 26 plus some days or months, and that's why there was this slippage of what could have been music.

.

Dist's name is maybe Chris, so could be a reason why I saw him when asking a Q about my Chris' past life.

.

The only other time I saw Lizz in my dream was when I asked my HS a q about people's possible past lives, and most of them are streamers.

December 6, 2025.

Wanted to note how long time ago, maybe 8+- years ago, I left about $2 wort of ***coin (due to legal reasons I'm hiding the name) and recently I decided to check my old wallets to see if maybe I have something left in them. Those $2 became about $145 – it's at least 70x increase in price, and there's a chance it could have been 77x too.

.

Had many dreams. I was in village in some. The last dream showed me trading something. The price went just above the profit line. Then the price went higher. There was something about 30% and when I went to check *** balance, I made 3% overall.

December 7, 2025. Returning home from a little walk I remembered seeing a dream about buying a Dodo pizza again, and telling my mother about

that fact.

Entering the entrance porch of my house, I saw a Dodo pizza courier give a pizza to a man in green, I believe, shirt. It's the first time I saw such an exchange in person.

.

Memory for PCs got expensive. Reminded me of those dreams which hinted if I wait to build a ne PC, prices would be higher. If I didn't build my pc then, then now would be the time when I'd probably do it – and it'd be actually even more expensive.

.

Watched a bit of Double Dragon (as kids we watched this movie, from what I remember), fast forwarding almost all of the second half, and there were some familiar names and last names in relation to my past lives.

December 8, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей 28-ой жизни Юлии, когда я умер в моей 28-ой жизни Юлии."

*

I had many dreams, the details of which I barely remember. In one I think I was in the Monte Carlo Casino. I think I somehow used my VL appearance to be allowed inside. Something about psychic abilities to predict wins. *(In my Vivien's life I visited Monte Carlo. Months ago I watched someone's walking tour in MC, and they showed the casino too.)*

In one of the dreams there was this idea about me needing to learn something else (before I get the A to this Q?).

In another I gave review for school's… something. I was walking outside closer to the tram tracks and seeing 2 school sections.

December 9, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей жизни Евдакии Диопер, когда я умер в моей жизни Евдакии Диопер."

(I spotted the silly error in the name on the next day when I was working on my notes.)

.

A plane lands faking its issues. The pilot wanted to escape this way and hide. He hides in the ditch to the right from the road to the river. He then hides his toy plane.

Maybe he was from Belorussia.

As we move (taking cover) in the ditch towards river someone is walking by us on the road also towards the river. (I think we were keeping ourselves low, and maybe even only our heads were above water)

We're up on the read now and then I remember that we go down to the water streams. (Looking at the river, it's the right field side where mother

used to be in other dream I had on July 16, 2025; we also have a straight man-made channel with water there, but we don't have curvy streams in those fields. They appeared to be similar to the ones I saw in that other dream I tagged.)

There's a structure in the water. Like a roof spire... European architecture? Then there are more such things which are deflated(?) and not above the water.

As I climb up the hill, Marina is in the way. She sits crouched, and I take a long step by her to the right of her, stepping on a white pipe. One mistake, and I could fall down.

I see 2(?) coins or medals or something on the (gravel?) ground.

They want to go further to the river. My heart reminds of itself, and I'm not sure I wanna go even further from my house. I do follow them. Weirdly, as later it was clear, we were factually (that is if it was real life) going back to our village even though we went to the river.

The road is flooded. Denis takes a stuck in the pipe or hole-in-the-ground cloth, which created a whirlpool. Flooding on the road is gone.

Dima is swimming in the channel on the other side (nearest to my house).

I suggest the cloth be thrown into the channel so it will float upstream (to Large Hills).

Denis says that such a thing had caused (something not too good) before. He jumps into water (where Dima was), recreating something. I'm fearing how deep the water is ... If I'd fall there... that'd be it for me.

The song from *Silent Hill* starts playing (omnidirectional). ^^

. (Repeat)

See myself in my past life of VL (on a tv screen maybe). I'm (current me) doing the same hand movements, squeezing dough (with other ingredients in it) in my hands, preparing to make cutlets, and I was doing the same hand gesture on the screen as VL. *(It was a kind of reference to The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone when I touched my chin at the same spot as I did in the movie.)*

.

My Moscow apartment. Dark Souls was mentioned.

Mother went out somewhere. I was looking out the kitchen window. It's summer and I think she wore her yellow dress.

*

^^ ("Tu-duuu, I was looking for you?" is what I wrote down trying to remember the tune; the lyrics are probably wrong) It was sang by a girl's voice – as if it was a cover or live performance. (Later in the day I'd find the song is from *Silent Hill 4: The Room* and it's called *"Room of Angel";* and the lyrics I must have heard are - "You lie… silently before me…")

When I heard the song accompanied by lyrics on YT, I had slight chill roll over me. I have at least 2 ideas as to what it may be foretelling… but it could be something else. And I thought if it could directly relate to my Evdokia life

too.

https://silenthill.fandom.com/wiki/Room_of_Angel

I know nothing of mother in my E.A.D. life; she was absent as far as I know. The convent walls might corelate to being confined to a room.

"16/21" is carved in Cynthia's body (the song plays during the cutscene of her death). Just a note: 16+21 is 37, my current age.

It's the track #21 of the game's soundtrack. The number I noticed appearing often. The song was composed by Akira Yamaoka with lyrics written by Joe Romersa and Hiroyuki Owaku, and sung by Mary Elizabeth McGlynn.

https://silenthill.fandom.com/wiki/Cynthia_Velasquez

I'll note some things about Cynthia find reflections in my life/lives.

-

The answer, I thought, could be 50 or 53 (my VL age at death).

-

In the evening decided to rewatch *Van Helsing (2004)* and there were several shots of people falling in water; shots of people being in the water with just their heads above the surface; and Aleera did a kind of whirlwind at the end of the film.

Before that I watched the new 7-th episode of *IT: Welcome to Derry* called *The Black Spot*. Pennywise is shown being submerged under… red liquid with just his head above it. The title itself – now that I'm writing this note – brought memory of the dark spot I saw in the dream of September 9, 2025.

These days, I leave a possibility that some of what I see in dreams might be a truth (true/prophetic dream) about my future.

December 10, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть пурпурный и/или фиолетовый свет или цвет если в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер мне было 53 года, когда я умер в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер мне было 50 лет, когда я умер в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать музыку если когда я умер в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер мне было не 53 и не 50 лет в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер, и я хотел бы несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер, когда я умер в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер."

.

My grandmother Tatiana. I compare her birthday to mine in VL life. She was older than me (1903). I see grandma in the dream. *(irl she was born in 1929).*

Ignatovo. I check out father's brick stove. I remember its layout and how

we built it. I put concrete on the spatula (could be dark Maddy purple), and then on top of a brick, and then I removed the excesses. I saw how the smoke would travel inside the stove, and felt draft.

Maybe now I was in my bed in my Moscow apartment. I'm not sure if I saw my current bedsheets which are dark violet.

Orange cover over a person. A girl, her relative (mother?) and a man…

IT/Pennywise appears (out of the orange cover it seemed) and says the double balloon inflation just makes it easy to .... IT jumps towards me and scares me, and I wake up.

. (Repeat)

Lakibrovo. 3 banks. Someone deposited 5mil doing crime. Made 25mil. We hear the man's whispering in Zina's house. It seems like it's an upgraded GTA game; Has a punishment system for doing crime (in the game) now.

A corridor underground. Someone hits the captor from behind.

A fight with a person wearing a metal round helmet. The person then lifts the visor for a moment, reveling himself to be a very young man (7+- yo maybe). He pushes a button on a device to teleport the defeated man (who maybe requested he do this) somewhere and chooses another opponent.

I'm hiding from someone. Remember only how I'm hiding under a table from a man who listens to sounds. I see an overview showing in red what he sees/hears. There's a long corridor with many other tables and seats standing near its walls. A woman sits on the chair at the table I'm under. I can't crawl out from the front now, and I'm crawling behind her…

.

A corridor in Moscow apartment building. I'm brushing my teeth near the 1-st apartment in the corridor on my side. Spitting the toothpaste, I see that it's violet.

*

The corridors remind me of the fact there's this abstract corridor in life of correct decisions and actions, and any deviations from the center of this corridor are errors of magnitude equal to the distance from the center of the corridor.

-

During the day, I read Pushkin's unfinished book about Abram Gannibal. Some people were disguised behind semi-fictional characters, and the one portraying me (Evdokia) was called Natalia (Natasha). This reminded me of October 31, 2024 dream. Before, I had found that I was also called Pelageya (Isis relation); incidentally, I had that dream when I asked about the name I had in life, which later turned out to be the life of Evdokia.

Now I'm curious if I'll find where I was called Zina and Faith, and what life of mine those names refer to.

December 11, 2025. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear and/or see several times how old I was in my 35th life of Abraham when I died in my 35th life of Abraham.”

.

Marina and her child? I’m calling out to her, or/and she does the same to me. Something to do about proving something.

They went behind 5 story building and I was near the school fence and tram tracks. Someone else was at the school yard.

I search for Marina but see them nowhere.

I end up at a dead end near a building. A man is sitting there.

I see a hedgehog?

Going back. Now I’m in a grassy area – something one could see in Russia’s countryside.

Taxes; Something about people who visit nature needing to pay them...? But those who were born in nature are excluded from that tax?

I see some of village friends cycling on a grassy road. I join in.

Marina’s Olya is there (I think; later I wondered if Ira was there).

Fast paced riding on a ridge which has no vegetation. Riding downslope. There’s a campfire which got extinguished as I came to it.

Something about 1900 rubles Natasha had.

Vova blows at the extinguished fire. He says I didn’t even thank for... But I say I did. Or/and I just quickly say I am thankful for...?

. (Repeat)

Tram tracks in front of my windows (Moscow). Vika (streamer, I think) wearing yellow walks with 2 men discussing game plans. Natasha can’t join and I’m taken to play. (I think it was village’s Natasha.)

.

Okhotny Ryad metro. Snow. Someone says the weather changed several times in... (some time), as I’m walking through snow to the station.

I’m mistakenly taking a museum metro train. I’m feeling weak… heart. I wanna go home. Coming out outside at a stop (the station was outside even though the train was underground before) and trying to get a taxi. Issues with finding location on my phone; trying another app and it’s the same.

.

An old egg was in a fridge of a large apartment, which had old floor tiles.

Tanya, mom’s sister, was there, I think. Zina too. I put the insides of the egg into water, and the insides still kept the shape of the egg. They were green, though. They didn’t appear to be floating. So, the egg must have been still good, I thought in the dream.

.

Guit88man playing my game (space one). Then he wants to play my scary game and I write in the chat maybe he shouldn’t, realizing it was probably an error to create a game like that. (irl, long time ago, I’d imagine those videogames).

He addresses me by my name – Zhenya - asking what could possibly go wrong or something, and I say that him asking the question this way is exactly the reason (why he shouldn't play).

I heard mother say something about inside and woke up asking her if she said something. She didn't – so, it was a part of the dream (I thought, at first, maybe she was talking on the phone, and maybe it was scammers).

I fell asleep and then, when I woke up, asked her again the question if I asked her before, thinking now it could have been a dream. But it wasn't this time - I did ask her that question before.

.

There was a dream about a girl woman who I thought could be Natasha from Velozavodskaya. She worked and maybe owned a cafe on the corner of Khalturinskaya and Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya Street. Something happen and she went off. People followed her with questions and I said something to them to make them stop bothering her. We were near the Cherkizovsky lake now; on the asphalt road right above the metro tunnel.

Maybe I saw ui where I sent a msg or some request to Natasha. And maybe I saw "19 seconds ago" written below (I 100% saw a message like that; just not sure about the number).

*

With these types of questions, asking about things relating to my death in a past life, I could see some information in my dreams concerning the way I died in that life, or the reasons behind my death.

The Final Fantasy questions did unquestionably showed things relating to my VL and MA deaths – and I didn't exactly ask about death itself… just about my last fantasy in those lives.

If 19 is the answer, then it's not surprising as I noticed before, when asking about my Abraham's life, that I was shown as a young man who was in some trouble…

.

I might have seen Natashas in tonight's dreams coz of my yesterday's finding.

-

I was viewing the house I used to live in my Vivien's life while filming *Ship of Fools*, and one of the articles said that Colin Farrell is living (or lived) in that house. There are not a lot of pictures of that house – and the property is blurred on Google Maps -, but I'm almost certain this is correct. https://athomeinhollywood.com/2016/01/26/the-truth-about-homes-of-the-stars-tours/

He played me in *Alexander* movie. I had some other interconnections with him. It's all very interesting.

On Google Maps I lowered the camera down, and the view from that house was right on the LA's downtown. That famous view. Producer Michael, whom I watch, used to have a house with a similar view, which he enjoyed.

When I wanted to go to USA in my later teens, I did have that view in mind also – clearly, it must relate to my past life of VL; maybe the astropsychic body is involved here – it's basically the similar story as me wanted to work in the movies when I had already had that life and experience before.

December 12, 2025. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if in my 35-th life of Abraham I was 19 years old when I died in my 35-th life of Abraham.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if when I died in my 35-th life of Abraham I was not 19 years old in my 35-th life of Abraham, and I want to hear and/or see several times how old I was in my 35th life of Abraham when I died in my 35th life of Abraham."

.

Something like telescoping crawler crane was landing on 2 piles of red bricks. The crane slowly crushed the bricks, sliding down more and more. Mother is nearby. Vova (from village) too, I think.

I look at the city. Seeing red lights among others; like greens. I tell Vova about this new T1 tram riding 24 hours straight, it seemed.

See then the map with red line showing the tram's route (it went much more south than the current route).

Mother asks if she could give her credit(?) card to a partner. No is the answer.

I show my card and ask if I get money back. No.

We were in our Moscow's kitchen now. The crane man was there.

Village. I say I remember how all the (green) plants near the bench were on fire long time ago coz someone smoked there. The crane man, who's still here, says that my error was also the coz for the fire... I confirm this, but saying smoking was (still) the main reason. I see some blue shoe covers (бахилы) on the ground.

Motorcycle. The crane man realizes I was the so-called partner, saying I could have said that, and I say it's not exactly so... There's a man who gets to drive the bike... (I had issues falling asleep, and it's a miracle I had any dreams at all. I barely remember the details.)

.

We were buying things (maybe the place looked like, or was even, Cherkizovsky market), and it appeared to the right from us was rock band selling their own stuff (I maybe had a thought about Metallica in my head). I was about to buy 2 dog-tag-like things, it seemed.

The seller was peeling off a huge amount of table edge/corner protector off the table's edge, and then cutting a good chunk of it off. Someone else in our group was to pay for all that, I think. Maybe I saw a credit/bank card.

Merry Christmas song was sung. No musical instruments that I remember of.

. (repeat)

Was removing hair from somewhat reddish p**** head.

.

V.P. was giving speech about mines from WW2. Some of(?) EU countries painting yellow line on reddish cobblestone redrawing border instead of removing the mines.

I saw a person killed by a mine, and the thought I had was that he (or people like him?) planted those mines in the past life and now they stepped on their own mine and died or got severe injuries for their past life's error.

I had a thought then about the mines laid in Ukraine's fields.

*

In the morning, I had this thought that maybe I should buy a GPU now while I still can. I wanted to wait the 6000 series from Nvidia, but with the expected rise of prices due to ram shortages, I might not be able to buy anything in the near future.

I ordered a debit card from Ozon so that I will be able to buy a GPU for less money from them if I decide to in the future. Before, I didn't truly feel I needed their bank card. But now the saving will be huge if I use their bank card to buy the expensive GPU.

Most likely the bank cards in my dreams were the prophetic parts about this unexpected decision I made.

December 14, 2025. Yesterday, at around noon, I asked my HS if I should buy a GPU now, or wait in case the prices on video cards won't rise too much in the next 3 years.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 24 часа, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если мне следует купить видеокарту в ближайшие 2 недели по той причине, что в следующие 3 года цены на видеокарты очень сильно повысятся.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 24 часа, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет в случае если мне следует не покупать видеокарту в ближайшие 2 недели и, возможно, купить видеокарту, которая выйдет в следующие 3 года, по той причине, что в следующие 3 года цены на видеокарты не повысятся очень сильно."

.

Found old bag with products.

One contained macaroni bag which is red. The expiry date was 1 year ago or something like that (2026?). I put it aside as they should have been alright still.

There were cutlets. 2 chip bags, and something else.

I think mother was near, and it was our Moscow apartment.

. *(Repeat. I also relayed to my HS that I mean the official MSRP prices, and the prices of adequate sellers who won't raise the prices too much. The reason is on one of Ru online stores some sellers have 1000000 ruble price ($12500 atm) for RTX 4090, which is crazy. I meant in my Q the prices which*

are not too far from MSRP.)

Mother's laptop's screen was turned off, dark, but I hear her laptop's headphones talking.

My PC freezes and later the game crashes. I was sitting in almost darkness.

.

I'm writing that a similar method to what a video or thread showed can be used to find past lives.

I'm writing that answers are often given. Some parts of the sentence were in deep violet color (blue side). Others also were colored.

*

I take it that the answer for the clarified Q wasn't given. I won't be buying anything atm. Yesterday I saw that the gpu was 1 year old almost *(dream, I think, referenced that fact by showing the expired products, some of which still could be used)*, and given the amount of $ it costs… the thing is I don't play games atm, and as far as 3d rendering goes, I can slowly render with my cpu and igpu.

Time will tell what will happen to gpu prices during the next 3 years. Since there's an ambiguity due to highly inflated gpu prices, it's not very clear what the answer meant as far as future gpu prices; but it did mean that I shouldn't buy anything right now, and that's what I felt too yesterday laying down in bed for the night.

-

September 21, 2025's dream said that by the time I play the game I might have the said issues. The thing is I thought of buying and playing one day *CO:E33* game; but I did recently play a NES game *Contra*. For nostalgia (played this game with Natasha (relative) in my childhood). So this got me wondering tonight if maybe that dream meant a different game – this *Contra* game, for example -, and I have the disease already?

I do have mild pain in the right brain hemisphere. It used to go away when I'd relax, but recently it seemed like it dissipates slower and slower.

It's my own fault I might have the brain tumour. The consequence of the old stupid habit to daydream etc. No point to even try to seek medical treatment. But maybe if I meditate, concentrate, return my mind to be focused, calm and relaxed, maybe it's not too late to recover.

-

I've noticed today that some of the dreams about my Missy's life shows elephants. Not sure why.

Wonder if there's a connection to *The Elephant Walk* movie which I was a part of (in Vivien's life) until the psychological issues kicked in? It might, because the tumours thing might happen due to similar psychological issues I still have.

-

Skepticism and rejections I'm facing; being considered crazy by some

people; the material environment I'm in (in its broad meaning: where I live; country I live in and its country's place in the world, and where the politicians here want to push people to); now there are issues with Thiaoouba book and people who might distort it - but it's a long topic… which also gives something to think and worry about – all this affects me and makes it difficult to relax and calm, and be positive all day long.

I did achieve that state years ago. I know what to do. But the life situation I find myself in right now is different. I feel pressure and uncertainty and slight worries about what's to come.

When I achieved my temporarily peace years ago, there weren't these issues. I was prepared to live in Russia till the end of my days, and I actually liked some of the decisions the gov was making at the time. I had control over my life then. Now, the situation has changed negatively. I couldn't go abroad even if a literal million of $ was donated to me this very moment; not much would change in my life because due to health I can't go anywhere… it's hard to keep optimism even though I am able to regain my positivity from time to time.

December 16, 2025. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear and/or see several times how old I was in my 31-st life of Jade when I died in my 31-st life of Jade."

.

Walking near river. Something about other side of it. Maybe old people were near/with me when I was near river, and maybe there was something about fishing.

I go up and look down towards the river, which maybe reminds me of the Cherkizovsky lake. There's a boy who's maybe fishing. The adults who were with me walking near him.

I see 2 black bears, and one of the bears approaches the boy and bites his head (he pretty much had the whole head in his mouth); people are witnessing it. I'm making some noise to maybe scare the bear, and I roll down a cut log. The bear stops and leaves the boy alone. The boy runs off and then drives off on his bicycle. As he's passing me by, I shout to him to go to a doctor; and as he speeds off from me, I shout to add "To get a shot against rabies."

(There were 2 black bears, 2 male kids, 2 logs maybe?, 2+? Adults down below?) I shouted 2 times to the kid. He had blood on his head on both sides maybe

. *(Repeat)*

Dist. I'm telling him about pets I had.

Thinking of getting a cat… but how I'd walk it outside? A ginger cat was seen. I say do I walk the cat again (Vivien Leigh reference; I walked cats outside on a leash, according to some photos).

I reach a decision the pet must be a bird who'd be able to fly outside and get back home.

Mention bad luck which had fallen the 1st parrot who got eaten(?) by a cat. Say I (still?) remember the feathers lying all around the room.

*

I had some other dreams. Some of them maybe showed some numbers.

.

I didn't get a direct answer. Or I did and don't recall it.

Given what I know, I had to have been at least 63 years (from 1466 to 1530: https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=31&m1=12&y1=1466&d2=1&m2=1&y2=1530) of age in that life. The answer might have shown how many years I had to add to the already known years I lived in that life to get my answer.

-

Of interest is the fact I stumbled upon *Mortal Kombat Annihilation* clips on YT yesterday when I had already written down my Q. The character Jade gets eaten in the movie – the monster swallows her whole body, starting from her head. Then I see the dream about my budgie being eaten…

I heard bone-chilling stories about people getting eaten alive by bears. There were rumors about a black bear possible living dozens of kilometers from my village. I don't know if it's a similar case as was with tuberculosis. I might ask later if I was eaten or attacked by a bear in my Jade's life.

Update: in the next month I'd learn that I was indeed killed (and probably eaten) by a bear in my 3rd life. It kinda makes it a synchronicity with Jade in *MK* movie too.

-

Finished watching the 1-st season of IT: Welcome to Derry. Wrote the notes here.

December 17, 2025. I had opened 3 images of: photos of S.Ch. and Michel Desmarquet, and alleged Michel's email to S.Ch. (I censored the name for this entry)

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 18 hours, I want to see red light or color if this S.Ch. has good intentions regarding Thiaoouba book written by this Michel Desmarquet.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 18 hours, I want to see yellow light or color if this S.Ch. has bad intentions regarding Thiaoouba book written by this Michel Desmarquet, and I'd like to hear and/or see a few times what his true intentions are regarding Thiaoouba book written by this Michel Desmarquet.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 18 hours, I want to hear music if Thao told this Michel Desmarquet that this S.Ch. was going to visit him, and that this Michel Desmarquet wrote this message to this S.Ch.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 18 hours, I want to hear the real voice of a real animal if Thao never told this Michel Desmarquet that this S.Ch. was going to visit him, and that this Michel Desmarquet never wrote

this message to this S.Ch.”

*

I had issues falling asleep. I fell asleep twice for a brief time when I went to bed, but then I was able to sleep only after 6 AM.

I postponed writing down the dream I saw, thinking I’d remember it after I wake up in the morning. But I don’t recall anything now.

.

Something amber was seen. It’s the shade of yellow.

.

Also, during the night I maybe fell asleep for a second, or had a brief vision, showing something with the upper half red, and the lower part… could be whitish, could be pale yellow.

.

Currently, the answer I got shows what I know. If I saw that red in a dream, and so it was my answer, and yet I also saw the shade of yellow, then there’s no ambiguity. I means that at certain moments in his life S.Ch. had good intentions, and in other moments he had bad intentions. Bad intentions could be what is happening now (the reason I decided to ask my HS about the man) – instead of firmly saying ‘No’ to the editor and publisher of new *Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet* book, who express the desire to distort or remove some content from the book because a few people on this planet might find the truth about homosexuals ‘offensive’, he’s continuing to be discussing things with them, which probably means he’s not too opposed to the idea of distortions of Thiaoouba book (which is totally against what Thiaooubians told Michel D. to do, writing his completely truthful report of what he saw, heard, and experienced on Thiaoouba).

I’ll split the question more, asking right off the bat if Michel sent S.Ch. that email or not. Answering this will cast definitive light on the whole situation.

-

Yesterday I finally watched *White Christmas (1954)* movie. I had an idea that I might have watched this movie in my VL life, since I know that in my Vivien’s life I listened to Bing Crosby records.

I saw some words which had significance in my current life. Like the word ‘cozy’.

The word ‘angle’. I first saw it used this way by Peter C. From TPXP. They said this word so many times in this movie that its meaning is engraved deep in my mind now.

A rug issue which sets in motion the further movie events. Reminded me of my Cleo life’s event with a carpet.

Betty is played by George Clooney’s aunt Rosemary Clooney.

They joke being landlord (of that hotel) is worse than a janitor.

Judy says eating before going to sleep helps sleeping if you thinking if something. I did actually feel hungry and ate 2 pieces of white bread with

apple confiture. Ironically, while I quickly fell asleep at first, I couldn't sleep later.

1:19:20 The bankroll getting small, thinking of when he had none at all - kinda synchronized with S.Ch. situation I'm literally dealing with on this very day I'm finally watching this movie (I started watching this film 2 times the previous days, but decided to do something else instead since the movie is long and I thought it's best to watch it when I'm in the right mood).

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rosemary_Clooney

Was born on a date I saw often – 23-rd of May. Some things about her life were a part of some of my recent past lives.

December 18, 2025. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 16 hours, I want to see green light or color if this Michel Desmarquet wrote or otherwise created this message to this S.Ch.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 16 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Michel Desmarquet never wrote and never otherwise created this message to this S.Ch., meaning this S.Ch. lied about this message's origin."

*

(I feel asleep and slept for about 4 hours. Waking up at 5 AM, I knew I had a dream, but couldn't remember it.

Being unable to fall asleep, thinking about S.Ch. and all this situation, I had a brief and subtle appearance of woman in red in half vision or sleep. Her face was kinda oval, I think.)

. (Repeat)

The Large House in village. I'm vacuuming the wooden floor. Put the chair and a stool up on the table (turning them upside down – the part you sit on is on the table's top), and Mother went out from the room. I'm thinking how I'm now alone here (ghosts were in my mind). Vacuum cleaner's motor turns slowly until I put the brush on the floor – now it's working at full speed. Some entangled wires on the floor got in the way of the brush. I feel like falling asleep… I'm so sleepy…

(Were there icons, golden, lying on the floor? In real life, those icons would be in what we call in Russia "Красный угол" / "The red corner".

I also wondered if the top of the stool was dark red (irl we have such stools in Moscow apartment, but it's more of a brown color).

The tables have turned – is the expression. Here, the chair and the stool got turned and placed on top of the table.)

.

"Он хитрый" ("He is cunning") - I heard this being said in my head/mind as I was trying to fall asleep.

.

As twitch's notification woke me up, I saw red armor, space sci fi type (maybe a woman was wearing it). Yesterday twitch sent me unexpected

notification for Larxa's irl stream. She mentioned interesting things about her life, and those things kinda relate to her and our past lives. It turned out that twitch, apparently, created a new notification type and all the streamers I recently started following had that turn on – which is what woke me up.

-

I was in the kitchen, thinking of what to do, that we need to contact Peter Desmarquet and ask him to annul his contract with S.Ch., and take care of his father's book, not letting Bear & Company, Simon & Schuster to make any changes/distortions to it, or cancel the contract S. had with them entirely… I broke down in tears, the reality finally falling down on me…

.

Throughout the night, I had this idea, or subtle realization, that I'm not getting a direct answer because not just the Universal Law, but because the hints may serve as a precaution, a warning. It is a dangerous individual we're dealing with here… as it turns out…

I might ask the Q again, this time addressing Thao, Biastra, Latoli, and 7 Thaori from the planet Thiaoouba, and saying that I'll take full responsibility for any harm me knowing the truth, and then sharing this truth with other people may cause me.

That "he is cunning" message is of interest.

Update: I wrote it was clear what the answer was, but months later I had other half-sleep visions which didn't actually indicate the truth (May 18, 2026). Yet, the follow up answer showed what I suspect might be the answer why I saw those visions: there was some amount of lies, betrayal, and other negativity towards me from those people. It's quite frustrating that when it came to such an important matter I didn't get a direct answer in a dream. I should have not placed so much trust in the vision-colors since it wasn't 100% dream, but still – why I had to have such experience here instead of another time when the stakes aren't this high?

And I did not see green – which you'd think I would see if S.Ch. was telling the truth about that message's origin.

December 19, 2025. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 16 hours, I want to see blue light or color if Thao told this Michel Desmarquet that this S.Ch. was going to visit him.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 16 hours, I want to see orange light or color if Thao never told this Michel Desmarquet that this S.Ch. was going to visit him."

(I added then that I also address this question to Thao, Biastra, Latoli, and 7 Thaori from the planet Thiaoouba.)

.

There was a narration, saying something like: Time flowing differently. Dying (person) shown on camera might be little dead when you arrive on the scene.

Did I see pool with water of... color...?

I see Moai statues somewhere not far from village (but the place is fictional – doesn't exist irl).

A man wearing sunglasses and having curly hair turns away and walks off (later I thought if his appearance reminded me of young Robert Englund).

A man was the single runner who run himself to death? And won? Or... I feel like the ground was of desert like colors... (so I thought I maybe saw orange).

Luke Skywalker is here, or at least the guy who thinks he is. He held a lightsaber's handle, which if activated could produce the blade of blue color (or green).

One of the people here is a werewolf. There is still little time till midnight and the full moon.

The Werewolf has transformed and takes sticks and pokes at us.

Not sure if it was autumn (and so I saw orange leaves). Or....

. (Repeat. Small Time frame was the theme. Thought: I assumed the meaning was that Thao told that thing during the journey to Thiaoouba. Might be that if Thao did say that to Michel, it was not long before S.Ch. actual arrival.)

There's a sale in the Чижик (Chizhick) store. But it's like in 10 minutes from now. I'm early. I'm entering the store and just looking around: at cloths, some maybe were blue, and other things. I think a female employee is walking nearby.

A delivery man with huge box on his back is browsing too. I pass by him. (the box could have been yellow or orange even).

An old woman is lying on the floor. Motionless. But she's alive, as it turns out. I help her get up and sit near the mirror on a small bench. I then ask a passing by woman employee to look after her please. I go further.

George Clooney is in front of a big mirror, arranging some black squares at the mirror's base. Then he's marking spots with white pencil.

George Clooney drinking some liquid from a bottle with orangy sticker (the color is clearly one of the shades of orange, but could be yellow-orange too). He spits it out back on the floor.

.(I asked my HS why I see Ambiguities, implying that I might have seen blue too along clearly seeing orange (or yellow-orange at the very least)).

See a woman near mirror. Looking at her back parts. Her skin is orangy. Having s with her.

.

Garages close to me in Moscow.

I poor water through sunflower black seeds, which were made in a sieve. Other seeds are in the plastic transparent bag.

I take the seeds, and take the bag and put it in my pocket.

Hear young guys. 2 are approaching me and walk by.

I go and see 3 guys sitting on a bench. All wore dark black cloths.

*

Based on what I saw in dreams, I think S.Ch. introduced a lie again here. But this time the lie could have some elements of the truth.

I always assumed that he meant that Thao told Michel S.Ch. would visit Michel back in 1987 AD. But tonight's dreams essentially showed me my assumption, my error, and that there's another possibility – that Thao told Michel via telepathy, dream, etc., that S.Ch. would visit him in a short amount of time, which could be minutes, hours, etc. If such a thing happened, then there wouldn't be any issues, as Thao didn't tell Michel his distant future, but rathe a very near future, which is almost present. It's like you're waiting for a courier and say that a courier is gonna come soon – you know it's pretty much a fact and not a 'fortune telling'.

-

Overall, it's an interesting experience! Once again, the dreams showed me something I didn't expect to see; showed me there's another option I never even considered until I had these dreams about the-short-amount-of-time.

December 20, 2025. "My Higher Self, and I'm also addressing here Thao, Biastra, and Latoli from the planet Thiaoouba: in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 16 hours, I want to see red light or color if this *** was involved in this Michel Desmarquet's death.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 16 hours, I want to see green light or color if this *** was not involved in this Michel Desmarquet's death."

*I also added that if I need to know anything else about ***, then I'd like to know about in the dream I'd see in the next 16 hours too.*

.

My Moscow apartment building. Mother walks to the other corridor. Door's open. I go in checking the buttons on the lock.

Above elevators there's a metal u-shaped box (extruding outwards) attached to the wall. Checking to see if camera is active, but given a tiny cord is coming out from the structure - probably not.

Again (as in the yesterday's dream), there's a man lying on the floor. Turns out he's alive. Not sure if I remember something green here...

Outside now. This man, an actor it seems like, explains to detectives(?) what happened. He articulates and almost plays out the scene. I'm aware that his health isn't good still. Did he have sunglasses and did he look like the man from yesterday's dream?...

Walked down a street until coming to a theater. Looked at the columns and architecture.

Then I turned my head to the right to realize it's the place near Electrozavodskaya (irl it's Дворец на Яузе (Dvorets Na Yauze – Palace on Yauza)). Irl there are bushes and trees in the square, and I'm not sure if I saw

leaves… what worried me if I saw that distant building to be of some color which I didn't want to see this night, indicating my first part of the question to be somewhat answered positively…

.

(Other dream I can't recall)

.

I had hair of like 5cm length, and while looking at myself in the mirror and touching my hair strands I wondered how did they grow so much in a month, given I just shaved recently (like 2 weeks ago irl).

. (Repeat. Asking HS about the significance, meaning of seemingly dead people who are alive then. Got blue misty light in my vision right away – I had my eyes closed. Coming to idea if they represent me, actually; Remembered Michel Desmarquet saying about his Higher Self and blue light – a woman at his lecture said to him he was blue.)

There was a dream in which I touched my right leg and felt a bump.

Fixing fridge. Some wires, I remember, were exposed and I had to remove the old insulating tape.

I try to plug the cord into the socket, but the plug won't reach it. Noticing the fridge is located way to the right once I was done with it. (irl the wall is green behind the fridge. If it was this color in the dream…? Could be Edit: used to be green. Now it's painted white over old green paint.)

I see a hole in the rubber mat. It's split in 2 pieces now actually.

I put sponges on top of the old towel (to get rid of the unbearable low frequency hum and noise the fridge was making irl) and one is maybe green...

But the floor is dark red irl, and it was that color in the dream also... Boards are repeating both irl and in the dream...

I was cursing in the dream. Mother, whose bed was to the right of the fridge for some reason, stood up and said she is done or something, and left. – And I woke hearing the neighbor above loudly uttering words (it's not rare he's cursing and shouting, being angry).

*

I wanted to see green tonight, but I saw what I saw… the answer is that both is true, and I'm wondering if it may be some type of negligence? Like MD wasn't helped [enough]… in time… and if he was, he'd live longer…? The seemingly dead people who are actually alive seen in the last 2 nights lead me to theorize this.

Also, I remembered seeing the initials of the man in question in Telegram Thiaoouba group. Today I checked to confirm this is the person I thought it was. The thing is when I read that person's posts in that group, I got the impression of the person who isn't polite and caring what he says about others – why I wondered if maybe the initials are just a coincidence, for in TPXP, and in his videos, that person in question always *appeared* to be quite the

opposite… This could be the answer to my question in regards to what I needed to know about the man…

December 22, 2025. Dreams I had:

Dima, Vova. Near Magnet store.

Explain we need to do something now while it's warm and there are no million cloths on us.

Dima has on his palm 3 gold coins (2 larger and 1 smaller, I think) but different - with orange firefly outline? I say surely he could exchange them there (in the store), or they add money to his balance on his account.

Inside bank madness happens. A man asks me something. I go and sit on the almost farthest seat.

Another man who sits next to me asks me who I am or why I am here. Something happens and he puts a knife on my left hand twice; his facial expressions remind me of someone (Sergey)... I run out.

.

45 times to hit a ball which is a box *(it's the same behavior as in the game GTA:Vice City when you find that pool ball; Interestingly, today – December 23, 2025 – I got the time to record this dream, and I watch c_a_k_e streamer learning to speedrun that very game on my 2-nd monitor; it's rare that he's playing such a game)*. Skating on possible thin ice on Cherkizovsky lake. Someone giving me wrong item instead if my challenge item.

.

270 comments on that post where a girl sits .... On top of a man (having s) until gets verified on Yandex? Someone jokes still sitting.

December 21, 2025. Had many dreams.

In one there was a young dark-red haired (dyed hair) woman whom I liked very much, but she maybe liked George Clooney who was nearby. I had thoughts about the fact we share a Higher Self; the age difference; and some other things I forgot.

.

I had a dream about a group of people negotiating to k*** a person… there were 2 factions in the group – the higher ups and those below and weaker. The later gave the idea to get some benefits within the group maybe? *(given the last Qs I asked and what As I got, I have a few ideas as to what this dream might be referring to)*.

Then I had a shiv (small cold weapon) for self-defense, and I tried to hide it in a pocket while going to the Magnet store. Inside I made some purchases maybe (don't recall).

Update of July 10, 2026: I never mentioned it, but some of the people seemed to be familiar. Someone who knew M.D. maybe, or maybe even those who were his relatives (maybe not blood relatives). But I do have to keep in mind now that it could be a reference to some of my thoughts I'd have in the future (which is now).

.

I was siting in front of the oven and was looking inside. I slightly adjured the door which had white little squares on it for protection against microwave radiation. Maybe a chicken was roasting inside.

.

In another dream I double checked if mother's phone was in her purse when she decided to go outside for a walk – I knew that the phone must be there, but still decided to check. She showed the phone in a manner indicating that I over-worry or something like that; she said maybe something about a green color - but I didn't see it in that portion of the dream. *(I thought the dream could mean that I still double check myself if my recent findings are correct, even though I know the answer. And there could be a prophetic part to this dream, as mother did go outside for a walk and I did check if her phone was in her purse – her reaction was normal, though.)*

Update of July 10, 2026: I am double checking myself right now regarding S.Ch. claims. And it does seem like I know the answer…

-

I did decide to buy a great gpu after all. Given my modest needs, should last me for 5+ years.

I found some parallels in Tomb Raider, and I moved the findings to the synch section.

December 23, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если в одной из моих прошлых жизней я родился на территории современной Южной Америки, и я также хотел бы несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое я имел в той моей прошлой жизни, в которой я родился на территории современной Южной Америки.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет если ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не рождался на территории современной Южной Америки."

.

Perhaps saw blue X button prompt on screen for a while (something about a video game).

.

Pool which probably had blue water.

.

Me and Vova (village). Foreign Police stops us and it's possible I saw the blue light. We drive on motorcycle after the police? Or the police somehow drives the two of us on theirs? I think we were offered to get a ride to our destination, but then I see that we're being taken to another location – somewhere woody and maybe grassy (like the road from Lakibrovo to our village). I think I voiced my concern and we stop. I do a comparison to the

Russian police, giving some negative example, and saying they (the police officer) don't want be like them…

One of them approaches Vova. He dangles the key in front of Vova, and wraps it in his hand when Vova tries to take it. After some exchange he gives the keys. *(Maybe I saw this sequence in another dream entirely, or in another part of this dream…)*

We run. *(I don't recall who was with me at this point.)* There was a narration about high temperature (summer?) and body which (портится) spoils in high temperature. I felt the heat and then the cool air when we got in the shade. I was wondering how do people live during summers then… There was some dark red structure with multiple levels going down. I think there was a bit of water in the lowest of them.

Then I remember I took flight. At first it seemed I was picked up by the wind. The person who was with me and who stood below warned not to hit the power lines I was flying too close to. I had little control, it seemed. But then I as if grew wings and flew and flew… over the rooftops… I saw several dark devils looking similar to the one from *Ночь перед Рождеством (1951)* soviet cartoon. At least some of them were playing on music instruments which appeared like banjo in shape (the color was more like orange-yellow-red).

*

Not a single color was definitively seen. But I probably saw blue in that button.

Maybe the police officer told his name or/and asked for ours.

.

In the morning I realized that the Pizza I put in the fridge 2 days ago had to be put in the freezer instead. I cooked it. This is what the dream must have referred to (a true dream).

December 24, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если в одной из моих прошлых жизней я родился в Центральной Америке либо на территории современной Центральной Америки, и я также хотел бы несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое я имел в той моей прошлой жизни, в которой я родился в Центральной Америке либо на территории современной Центральной Америки.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не рождался в Центральной Америке либо на территории современной Центральной Америки."

.

I was painting on a large canvas that you stand at. Green fir branches were clearly seen. The dark-orange trunk of it also, with more darker spots making it look like a real trunk. I drew the fir branches on both sides (and I think it

remember drawing the branches to the right) of the central trunk which was not covered *(later this made me think if the trunk was supposed to be the Central America, and the two branches are two Americas)*. I need to paint the sun behind leaves. Go to put water on brush from faucet. Return back and have very dark paint painting rocks for now. Painting over green on one rock. Or mixing the colors...

My brush had green paint. Need to wash my hand as there's a green paint on it.

High traffic of people walking on the road. I decide to go to some other place instead.

There's a narrative about Catherine the Grate and a man doing something FOR governing a country (to get the leader's position, I think the idea was). Someone got close to her to get to the government but didn't due to unforeseen event of revolution 1917 (the reference in mind that I think this is what I was thinking of). *The details here are not well remembered now…*

Он злоупотреблял лазейкой в местных законах *Для* управления страной... «*Злоупотреблял*» и «*для*» были слышны во сне, и «для» было подчеркнуто.

*

Don't recall if the name was said. Maybe in this life I never heard the name I had in that past life.

I'll have to learn a lot more about this life now.

December 25, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое я имел в моей прошлой жизни, в которой я родился в Центральной Америке либо на территории современной Центральной Америки; и если в моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова я не слышал и не видел имя, которое у меня было в той моей прошлой жизни, то тогда я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть в какой моей по счёту прошлой жизни я родился в Центральной Америке либо на территории современной Центральной Америки."

.

Avila, Missy - Anton was saying this when trying to get some info. Another man has the phone receiver when Anton took it from him. The man in charge (on the other end of the phone line) at first said they had nothing. The man or Anton told him he didn't look, did he? And we see his room and he actually didn't. He goes to check and retrieves the files...

Later I was given a thick folder with files of my past life. I took it and rode the bicycle from кумушка forest (near our village and spring) to the steep (much steeper than irl) hill and then down the hill to... *(don't remember)*

My plan was to scan the files. Something about being someone else or pretending to be someone else online? Don't know....

. (I woke up after 4 AM, thinking this was my answer at first. I got

*progressively confused, and asked my HS to please explain why I got this answer for I was born in LA in my MA life. I had another small-to-medium crisis when I started questioning many things around and inside of me… - not a good sign when you recently banned a man establishing he lied on important topics via dreams and my HS** - Slowly (I was sleepy and tired, after all) I'd remember having true dreams about the future, and how my several little telekinesis videos bear the evidence it's all Not a dog's dream (expression used by some Russian streamers to joke about plot of some games). I thought how at times my life's spiritual experiences and my past years' activity regarding my past lives, etc., is literally hanging on that thin thread. I had psychological issues in my past lives, and the present pressure (ignoring being a part of it, fueling the fact that many are skeptical or don't care about my findings) doesn't help.*

I daydreamed a story of going away from the 'civilization' by traveling to the Central America [CA], discovering a tomb there, and then to the South America, helping and resurrecting people along the way, and I was led by dreams – Thao's help, maybe - to my Cleopatra's gold bird dress where I died wearing it, until about 7+ AM. Finally, I fell asleep.

It was a weird a way of dealing with this unexpected dream… and also continue screwing my health and remaining sanity in the process that I desired wanted to put behind me… later, I'd realize that I don't remember if Missy or Avila were repeated – so maybe it wasn't my answer. Then, I thought if maybe I was called a name like that in my other past life in which I was born in CA. I googled the meaning of Avila name, and, unexpectedly, I found it relates to birds and to high hill or mountain – I was literally driving up a steep hill in my dream just minutes or hours before! And the bird connection to me is overwhelming. "Desired/wished for" are also some of the meanings of name Avila.

I asked my HS to repeat the last Q I recorded on audio, and I showed the written message also.)

3 coconuts lying on the edge of a cliff. I pick them up. There was 1 big and round something too which I picked up and held in my hands...

I turn around to look where to go and see a pass which I take.

.

A brutal dream about shooting people – Guards - and then politely and kindly talking to the workers there. One revealed a gold gun. I took it and saw it's not loaded – maybe not a real gun too.&&

I asked for money. A woman gave me many banknotes, saying it's 100, but it was much more than that – I thought.

Other person gave even a bigger pile of banknotes and said it'd last me for a month.

3 medics(?) arrived and, I tried to resurrect 1 dead person who had his hand blown off (by me firing my weapon, I presume); and then I try to resurrect the 2nd dead person, I think.

I jump and run and climb a building. Then I jump over rooftops.

I'm on the ledge of a building, not too high up from the ground level. A road is parallel to me and then there's a building which is also parallel to the wall I'm at. I'm thinking of making a jump to that other building (maybe I had artificial wings or something now).

.

2 people with blue (or silver-like?) eyes were shown to me looking at me for some time. *(Later I remembered Thiaoouba book saying: "a white race there - tall blond people with blue eyes. It was the Mayas, very learned colonisers from Mu". Just so happens, I was asking about the region where Mayas lived, wondering if I was Maya in my past life.)*

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Grubby was on the phone with me, saying he'd come soon. I was in my Moscow apartment's (room or kitchen? Or both?) when I saw him drive in his black car and park really fast near the entrance away from my view. I had no clothes on – just my pants – and for some reason didn't have time to put them on (irl it'd take a like 15-16+/- seconds) and wished to do it after he'd come in. He called the door bell and I opened the door, greeting him. Guess, I dressed then.

He came with New Year presents, which I took separately to see what it is. I counted 5 (I believe) presents. 2 large balls (one was yellow-orange for sure^^), 1 large statue, and at least 2 much smaller toys.

Mother was sleeping on bed when Grubby sat on its edge. She got up.

I moved the artificial silver fir tree a bit to the left on the table (which it often stoon on years ago). I thought about the computer games to play.

Trying to find the place to put the presents, I fell the presents and Grubby said "дурак" (fool), accompanied with something else, and I jokingly confirmed I am. I said I was sleepy and something else, and so I was clumsy today. "Sorry" - I said.

Searched where to put presents. Wrapped them in the blue-white handkerchief.

I think I thanks him for the presents. And I thought how I didn't even have a present for him. But I thought that him knowing his past lives (I think in the dream he didn't know his past lives, and I thought of telling him) is a good present and I wanted to tell him that...

.

135 *(Can't recall the details surrounding that number, which I do remember. When separated into separate numbers, the do again relate to the previous numbers – 5 (potentially my answer); 3 – the number of lives lived on the other planet; 1 – the first life in which I was born (born) on Earth. This is all a speculation for now about the interesting and complex topics of my first lives which need to be probed into later.)*

.

Being on Mars and shaking a flat item (like a cardboard) in close to the

ground and not seeing any movement in the dust (maybe the ground was moist). Wondering how NASA's helicopter flew then if there's no atmosphere at all, it seemed (or, you'd think, the wind from the cardboard would move the dust particles at least by a miniscule amount).

I saw the clouds and mountains on the horizon. It was a beautiful sight.

A machine by my side was exhausting fumes which flew sideways.

.

I had some other dreams, I think.

*

Now I'm wondering if it was my 1st life that I was born (It's possible I could be born someplace else and lived on Earth in the previous life – needs to be found out later) on Earth? 4-th or 5-th.

**I forgot to mention this, but one of the TPXP admins – Avi – followed my offer and asked his HS a similar Q as me about S.Ch. He got the same answer – that some intentions were bad, and maybe(?) some were good too. It wasn't a surprise, of course, given my vast experience with this method… alas, sometimes I have my episodes like I did tonight… anyway, he also saw a wolf man and I saw a werewolf when, I believe, asking my HS the similar in nature Q. I think there was some interconnection, or maybe the wolf form is something that describes well S.Ch. and so we both saw it in our dreams. Werewolf is called оборотень in Russian, and the word means turning, and it is also used sometimes to describe corrupt law enforcement officers – basically, when the [seemingly] good person turns out to be actually a bad one.

^^ Reminded me of the fact that I had to be born in Piscium 77 binary star system, and those balls did appear similar in color to those 2 suns I saw in my dream on March 4, 2025. The numbers did indicate that maybe it was the 1-st (or 2-nd?) life I lived on Earth after living on that other planet.

&& The dreams about my first lives did often feature gun fights and shootouts. Could be a connection to those lives here.

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I thought later why I wasn't given such direct answer before, and I immediately realized – now that I had all these numbers in mind – that it's possible I was shown the answer, I just didn't realize it. The thing is when that man went to check the records, he took my folder with files from the shelf which contained several other folders to the left from it, and the total number could have been 4-5+/-. The thing is I asked to show the answer also – not just say the number – and so the answer can be given by only showing me the number somewhere. And of course it won't always be the actual numeral written somewhere; it could be some number of certain objects which I need to count by myself in the dream.

December 26, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если

в моей четвертой (4-ой) жизни я родился в Центральной Америке либо на территории современной Центральной Америки.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть желтый свет или цвет если в моей пятой (5-ой) жизни я родился в Центральной Америке либо на территории современной Центральной Америки.

Если же в моей четвертой (4-ой) и в моей пятой (5-ой) жизни я не рождался в Центральной Америке либо на территории современной Центральной Америки, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть в какой моей по счёту жизни я родился в Центральной Америке либо на территории современной Центральной Америки."

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A woman was painting on her body. Then she started painting on mine. At one point she pressed the brush gently into my lips.

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In another dream there was something about text of certain color.

*

I barely slept, and in both cases, I thought that the color was red. But not 100% sure.

December 27, 2025. Guit88man saw the picture of me in my Emma Hamilton's life, and he exclaimed a realization that… something to do with appearances, and the fact that in that picture my face had certain resemblances to how I should look in my future Maelle life.

(This reminded me how in some of my Vivien's photos I bear resemblance to how I saw myself look in my Cleopatra's life – as far as face and hair are concerned at least)

I also heard myself sing with a female voice in that dream, and it could have been my Emma H. voice. Personally, I liked that singing, which also reminded me – and maybe it was her song – Sarah Brightman's song.

.

A number – something 17** (don't dully recall last 2 digits) - was shown. A legal adviser or something made a document for me without having any agreements with me whatsoever. He mentioned donations, I think, hinting I could donate that money for his services. I looked at it, thinking why should I even pay anything when I don't have to, but also kinda feeling bad for the man (guess I fell into that manipulation trap), and I said I'd pay the half (which was 7 hundred-something) now, and the rest later if his document will turn out to be of help or use, basically.

(I gave the tv to mother so that it's easier for her to listen to the news. The laptop she's got turns on for almost an eternity, and it often asks for the pin code which she can't type in due to bad eyesight. So I was checking monitors, and the one I could almost buy would cost more by pretty much that number –

17-- - if I was to buy it without the Ozon's bank card.)

(Update of 01.01.2026: On that same day I saw that dream I ordered an QD-OLED monitor which was on sale for 30%+ off due to some defect in anti-reflective coating which shouldn't be visible at all in my lighting conditions. Well, the seller asked my to please cancel the order and buy it again on his other main profile where he'd have to pay less fees for delivery. Naturally, I didn't wanna cancel anything (and I had to call my bank which prevented the payment from taking place to actually allow me to pay my money for my own purchases), and I stated the fact he knew what fees he'd pay if someone'd buy his listed monitor. Shortly, I agreed, and all is ok. I found parallels in that event to the dream I had.)

December 29, 2025. I asked the same Q from Friday, December 26, 2025.

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(I woke up having again this idea that I saw something red. Many reds. But couldn't zero in on any details (I had trouble sleeping the last 2 nights)).

.

In one dream I saw either Mr. Hankey, or someone who marred their hands in him, touch red lips a few times on top, and then brush down the bottom lip. The stains were visible.

.

In another dream there was something about the smile I started to have in my VL life after certain period. Maybe I still do have that smile?

*

I had more dreams, and don't recall any details.

-

I wanna note that yesterday I saw a large… I thought boiled egg, which I, nor my mother, couldn't eat and left it on the village small house table till tomorrow. It could be a reference to the Russian doll too, given I think it was about the OLED monitor I ordered, an HDML 2.1 1.5m cable, and tv cord extender so that mother can watch her tv on her table; I plan to collect all items in one go.

Anyway, I think the color of the large boiled egg was red; and I think there were some other colors. My Emma H. hair was also kinda reddish in the previous dream I had during this weekend. On Friday I was planning to ask the same question again, maybe changing some color indicators. And maybe I saw reds during those nights as the answers for my past and planned question.

December 30, 2025. During the day I addressed my Higher Self, Thao, Biastra and Latoli from Thiaoouba to say that if they're somehow responsible for the bad words I sometimes (but it's rare) as if have appear in my mind (and I had that happen in a dream) when I'm absorbed again in my thoughts and talking out my thoughts etc in my mind. I got annoyed at that. I mentioned many things. I do know that when my mind is calm and the way it should be, all is good, I don't have that experience. I feel that I myself

generate that due to automatism, and it just feels like an “external” thought.

I asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli from Thiaoouba to learn if I did all good and or maybe made some mistake – regarding the book Thiaoouba. I didn’t record the audio as it was a spontaneous question and I said many things again. If I got my answer, then it feels like another unexpected blow in the back…

.

I was with S.Ch. in a house. We prepared for the night.

I asked S why he didn’t say anything about ... the message (from Thao)? ... To probably address my concerns… (don’t recall).

(I don’t remember if he said anything at all; and if he did – what was said.)

We/I see some people who had a motor on a little boat.

3 eggs were on it covered in... Twigs which were then raised over the eggs. (I woke up thinking the twigs may have given the vibes of the crown made of thorns which was put over Jesus’ head.)

S.C. closed the door. “Все будет хорошо” (Everything will be fine) - I said to him as he did it. Thinking of pardoning him because the book integrity was what was important and it seemed the whole thing was sorted out... I wanted to forgive, I guess, and move on. Some people were nearby and heard me say it. (Maybe I said this idea to S.Ch. before in the dream.)

I went to my place. In my mind I had realization I was in Lakibrovo (but at an unknown location). It was too cold to spend the night in this thin terrace building with huge windows. I saw it snowed outside and thought if the snow would be too deep to go to my village. I had the thought of the spring/stream I’d have to come by... It was dangerous to go out during the night, I thought. But I did. I opened the sliding(?) door and there was snow falling – but it was just a few centimeters deep.

As I went on my way, I hear birds or animals... The sound they make... something is not right about it… The sound gets closer… and the animals seem to close in on me too.... I know I’m in their minds, I know they’re hunting me now…

But the sound they make... Oh my God, it’s haunting me.... (I woke up and had goosebumps when writing and still having that haunting cooing sound they made. I actually remembered how S.Ch. called my method of asking my Higher Self questions ‘demonic’ (no surprises there), and those sounds could fit the description somewhat…)

. *(repeat…)*

Maybe some scenes were changing while an evil, angry narration took place. The part I remember is when I was looking at the Large House in the village, clearly seeing its shape, its blue windows, and the dark logs it’s made of. The brutal voice said something along the lines: who cares if it’s inside or outside – you killed people…

*

Thinking about the last dream, I think now it may not have been the repeated answer, but the dream influenced by my first request not to have that experience anymore.

First of all, long time ago, I had a dream in which Thao calmed me down saying basically they all went through the similar experiences and did some bad things in their past (and most likely initial) lives.

Then they had to do away with those creatures wielding clubs in the Parallel Universe, and they did punish those people in Sodom and Gomorrah. They know what they're doing and they did it for protection, of course, and it was not an error according to the Universal Law.

The voice was very angry and just sounded evil to me. Doubt it was a Thiaooubian's message, but it could relate to the voice thing.

-

The first dream reminded me of my past life of Missy in which I also forgave 2 people and was killed by them in a stream.

I wish I remembered more details. Not sure the meaning of the twigs covering 3 eggs; and I do wonder if that scene relates to the large egg I saw in a dream recently.

It felt the message may have been that forgiving S.Ch. – which I partially did letting him be a member in TPXP – was/is a mistake.

*

A story to tell is that yesterday I learned what I suspected for a long time could happen happened – I was removed from admins in TPXP, the group I did so much for. I thought it was the group's creator who did it, for I had no reasons to suspect the man who seemingly confirmed the true nature of S.Ch., and it sure couldn't have been another admin whom I didn't see for literally years. I had my doubt that I might be wrong, though. Eventually I couldn't hold my frustration – maybe after I saw that S.Ch. was added as admin in TPXP!!!! I wrote the word (related to lack of common sense and intelligence) to the creator just to later learn the creator actually didn't remove me from admins and didn't add S.Ch. as one. Once I confirmed the truth, I apologized to him and removed and added back updated comments regarding my feelings about the situation.

To my great surprise, it was the other admin whom I fully trusted… I wrote him to add me back as admin and he did – until the group's creator (who claimed he's not its creator – such a complex story) removed me from admins citing the reason which was shortly proven – and he admitted it – false. The good thing he at least removed S.Ch. (and the man S.Ch. added as admin) from admins. In TPXP group.

I try my best to make things right, but the group's 'creator' is the stubborn person who admitted also he simply has not time to read my notes/findings *(which I tried my best to post to our admin chat I created for the full transparency and honesty… sad to say, the good intentions of mine weren't appreciated and ignored)* and so he just removed me.

I honestly don't know why I even bother – well, I invested lots and lots of my time and energy into the group to make it better and keep the truth intact *(unappreciated by many who don't understand the simplicity of my actions, and they invent false ideas about me in their heads – misinformation about me, basically)*, yes, but it feels sometimes like the lack of self-respect at this point to stay in it…

I was betrayed twice by 2 admins / 'creators', and I should probably go my own way. I guess I want to see if there's some decency in the group's creator first…

Update of January 1, 2026. After explaining my position and bringing to attention various other facts, I was made administrator in TPXP again. So the answer, I'm glad to report, is yes – he is a decent person.

December 31, 2025. I asked my HS, and also Thao, Biastra, and Latoli in case they could also help somehow, to learn something I should know (about me, someone else, about anything) in a dream I'd hopefully see in the next 12 hours.

.

Don't remember the details now, but I was my old Vivien Leigh self, and I saw myself in school in the *Things are Looking Up* movie.

2026

January

January 1, 2026. Didn't ask any questions, of course, on this New Year night, but I had still an interesting dream:

Our car drives down a road. There are wires which stretch over the road from a pole on one side to a pole on the other side, and the wires hang low – just a few decimeters above the surface.

We drive over them but don't steer the wheel enough to the side, I think. Some wires got attached to out car and are being dragged behind.

There was a but driving behind us, and the bus drove over the wires above the road just fine.

I think at this point admins from TPXP appeared (in my mind at least). I was thinking of a way to untangle the wires and I think I did untangle them and they became parallel to one another?

Then I was asked by them a question, which revolved around accepting administrator assistances from G.B. and Kaya (I think this was the name. Maybe some other but highly similar. I don't know anyone by this or similar name.) I basically said G.B. could still threaten my content I've been posting, and myself also. And I went to see who Kaya person was.

*

I was thinking of the meaning of the dream, realizing it has a good chance to be a true dream (maybe prophetic dream about future).

Shortly later I saw I was back an admin in TPXP. I can see that the wires over the road could potentially mean our problems we had; and the final untangling of the wires can match that I was able to resolve the problems. But I think there could be more, as often there is. References to those people could have something to do with future events – time will tell.

-

Meeting New Year, I was watching Dist doing a marathon of the games he used to speedrun. I noticed several parallels between us again (notes are in a different file). And when he played *Bioshock Infinite* I also noticed things which are similar to me. I'll want to read about Lizz's story in that game to see if I have syncs here or not; but given it was one of Dist's first games which he likes, I wouldn't be surprised if I do. One of the things which prompted me to take my other notes of what I was noticing more seriously, is Lizz telling Booker DeWitt he's a thug and a liar – the words I once used to express my opinions about the president. (I since removed that comment, and maybe it was a mistake. Just thought anyone intelligent can see that fact anyhow; and there was a matter of security too.)

January 3, 2026. As sometimes happens with me, while I said I didn't play games – which was the case at the time – after buying gpu I decided to

buy some games, and among them was *AC:Origins* which takes place in Egypt and I, Cleopatra, is in the game; wanted to see if I'd see some parallel/ synchronicities with myself. Launching the game I saw a reference to my other self in Nefertiti. I played just a bit to admire the scenery and I was as if transported back to those times, wondering is I saw similar things (obviously, it's a game) in my past lives in which I lived or visited Egypt – there are several of such lives.

.

I had a dream about having ax extra gpu – 5070 ti with 16 gb, maybe it was – and I thought to give it to Abver (a streamer from Goodgame whose WC3 tournaments I often watch). Then I was near the school trying to fit the gpu into a pc case, and more specifically into the bottom (and second) pcie x16 slot; apparently, before I decided I could use it still to speed up (3d) rendering just a bit. There was a man with me and I said something to him, and he was talking to me also. Something about screws which didn't fit. I saw at one point 2 new gpus which were unexpectedly released with 96gb of vram maybe (intel? And…?)

I took the pc case and went home along with the man. I thought of how I'd climb over the black iron fence with my both hands occupied. Then I remember how I was walking on the other side of the fence, wondering how I got there, not remembering climbing over the fence.

There was a big pile of soil on the road, and some people, one of whom was, I think, the streamer browjey, but with his face a bit different (I think he had a beard, and the hair maybe were darker) was one of people who wanted to get rid of the soil.

At some point into the dream, there was a reference to the game *AC:Origins*. In that part of the dream something was said about me playing as myself – Cleopatra – and looking at game from my first-person perspective. (don't recall details).

.

While on topic of videogames, I've also saw some things of interest in Sekiro: Emma, Dogen, Resurrection, Devine Abduction Prosthetic tool (brought memory of Thiaooubians abducting Michel Desmarquet).

January 4, 2026. I had a dream which might be a true dream about Kiril's past life:

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3 men with recently shaved heads at my entrance door in Moscow. I hesitate to open the door with the magnetic key as I turn back and walk a bit to check on some noise.

We're in and the tall man - of those 3 - blocks my path and maybe says something, but I am able to walk by; as I do it I remember all the dreams I had of some danger in my house. Then I remember how I myself had just shaved my head, and maybe I shouldn't have judged them by that fact.

Some sexual dream about mas******ing.

I was again in that store - 5ka, 24hour (reference to the dream from 19 Марта 2023). I go to the left and I see lots of beer and alcohol filled shelves. Then I saw a shelf with mustard in packaging resembling the ones I bought hair products in. I took one – as someone was walking behind me (I was thinking if they'd mistakenly think I was trying to steal that product) -, and then another.

A shootout of sorts with police? One policeman had rocket launcher aimed at me, and there were trees, and a red exploding barrel which he hit and it exploded. Then another barrel was exploded the same way. Maybe there was a crushed red barrel? Then I see police all around me doing nothing about me - chilling. I try to slowly walk away, thinking if I could escape just like that, and then I change my cloths, put sunglasses and a bandana on my head.

In a dream I thought of c_a_k_e (Kiril) streamer as Caesar. I thought of s*x with Caesar when I was Cleopatra, and how the fact left my mind in the dream (I don't recall some details).

I hid c_a_k_e's nickname behind stars (*), but left the underscores (*_*_*_*). Vika (streamer) saw it too and recognized it was Kiril. (Maybe I started to slowly awake and may have thought/daydreamed my own things. I saw myself placing dark barrels for water collection in village near kitchen and terrace. They were placed on dark fence sticks, and I was adjusting barrels. The whole scene was rather dark. Irl those barrels *are* black. As I did that, I thought something about Vika's current life, in which she doesn't always succeed in videogames, tough ones especially, and about how that will influence her future life.)

*

I'll have to ask my HS a direct Q whether Kiril was/is Caesar or not. So far, such dreams proved to be true. * sign make me wonder if I'll get the direct answer here?

I saw barrels twice tonight. Not sure about their meanings.

*

An update to December 30, 2025 dream. After waking up I felt bad because I thought at first the bad angry words could be my answer – later coming to my senses and realizing it was probably the result of the other thing I asked of my Higher Self and Thiaooubians that day.

But it was a bad experience for me. I as if manifested E.R. inside of me, suddenly seeing his pleasure in what he did. (It was a huge error what he did!) That episode had passed, but it showed once more that I'm literally hanging on that thin thread sometimes. Me *Knowing* the truth of Thiaoouba is highly important for me.

I understood very well me doing all that indexing is probably a children's play for someone as advanced and knowledgeable as Thiaooubians (they

know all there is to know in this Universe). But it's at least a start to try to maybe see some patterns which could advance our understandings of dreams, reincarnation, etc.

Right after that dream, it felt like you're the child playing with sand, building sand castles and learning basic things in the process, and then there's this adult who tramples down your creations, saying those words – like who cares you want to learn something in your new child life when you killed somebody in your past one? But once I realized that there's 0 chance such a message could have come from Thiaooubians – and they did help me before and were nice and understanding with my silly issues – that feeling had passed and slowly all returned to normal.

But I had to live for some time leaning on the logic and knowledge, and not on feelings which were slowing returning to the way they used to be regarding Thiaooubians. This is a reason it took me several days to finally write this explanation of what happened after I woke up on that day (30.12.2025).

*

In the evening I got email that the oled monitor had arrived to the pick-up point. I saw that the code to get the item was 3363, and the code gets changed every 24 hours. During the day I went for a walk but wasn't feeling too well to go anywhere and carry a box. But it was actually the numbers (3, and 6 to a lesser extent), that made me try to slowly walk to the pick-up point. Another reason was that recent dream in which I was carrying a pc case in both hands, and I felt it mean to show that all'd be good and I'd overcome the obstacle (represented by the fence in the dream) with no serious issues. I picked up my monitor and carried the box with it in both hands home – similarly to the dream. All is ok. The monitor itself is just excellent given the price I paid.

January 5, 2026. "Моё Высшее Я, если этот стример Кирилл За****ин был в его прошлой жизни этим Гаем Юлием Цезаерем, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же этот стример Кирилл За****ин ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этим Гаем Юлием Цезаерем, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Zooming in on cameras of a satellite. A certain sound accompanied the action.

.

Ding dong… mother checks the door. Noone's there. I decide to check the peephole myself, and I see a policeman about to be drilling the lock out. I ask a Q, something like what's you're doing.

(For the 1st time, I was barely able to keep myself from falling asleep while writing that note down. I'd wake up later in the night, and I was simply

not able to write down anything. Just wanted to keep sleeping. The details I still remember:)

In one dream I saw a fire, but no longer remember the details well. Can't tell if it was all yellow, or orange also.

.

In another dream there were venomous snakes – maybe in our village near our house, or someplace else and later the dream took me to our village (where the snake situation was still present).

I had a syringe with a large needle, and there was a green liquid inside of the transparent tube. It was a poison, I believe. I tried to hit one red-pink snake after another in a little ditch *(which reminds me now of the same size ditch uncle Viktor (don't remember now if I helped also) dug out at the back of our village's plot so that during the spring the water from the hill behind us would float around our land).* The ditch had grass in and around it.

I laid down the dead reddish snakes in a line – like sausages. And I actually then laid down actual pinkish sausages in a line parallel/next to the snake line. I had to eat, and I thought that it's not a good idea to eat a snake with the poison in its blood.

Now I definitely was in the village, dealing with the snake issue. I then saw dark sticks on the ground *(again, there are dark sticks when the dream is about Kirill).*

.

I had other dreams in which there were trees with leaves. But colors are barely remembered by me.

*

As I said before, for some reason the way I ask if someone wasn't someone else in any of his past lives sometimes gives off either the suggestion, or the direct indicator for that part.

I'm almost sure about the green (>99%). I went to sleep late at night and was tired. Glad I at least remember something from my dreams.

.

After New Year we have food which needs to be eaten asap, and yesterday I had to throw away one rotten orange. Today I had to cut out a good chunk of another slightly rotten orange. The poison part could relate to some of those facts.

.

Yesterday, when I went out to get the oled monitor, a policeman in his uniform went by our apartment. I said Hi to him and he responded the same. He nicely talked to someone at the end of the corridor. That fact, and maybe my previous not too pleasant experiences with police, are probably the reasons behind my tonight's dream. Could be something else too (in addition), though.

.

I recently watched a bit of Kirill playing Command & Conquer 3. I started

watching him at the last Allies(?) mission where he had issues for the first time in that game. All other missions were easy for him. He used to play StarCraft 2 real time strategy game (competitively too, if I'm not mistaken). He played WarCraft 3 also. It's an important detail to note now since he was Caesar.

*

It's another example of how our lives are intricately intertwined.

I also realize that many people whom I know in this life may have been cross the path with me in one of my past life or another. And so in the cases of my past lives which are currently known to history, some of the people I know now may have been a person who is mentioned in the texts about me (in my past lives); and the same goes for their lives, which may be known to history, and which may have a mention of me too. I still have a lot to learn about some of my past incarnations, and this idea could help me in discovering new things not only about people I know, but also about myself.

January 6, 2026. Didn't ask my HS any questions, but I had a dream I'd like to note.

In one dream there was something said about Tavia The Vix in her future life realizing her mistakes, basically, and maybe knowing her past life?

In another dream I either was planning to ask or actually asked my HS if my health would recover in this life (in the future). If not, I was thinking about reincarnating into someone else's body, keeping my material knowledge (of this life). I thought how I'd lose my material things (finances, etc); maybe I thought about remembering passcodes? And I think I thought how since people don't know/believe in such things, I'd not get back my material things (as I may have daydreamed in such stories). Then I was in another body of a female (with possibly white hair). I was at the border (south?) of Russia (?) and I did pass but maybe there was a chase or some trouble; maybe I drove a car.

*

Writing this note I realized that girl Tavia has white hair…

-

Another thing I remembered is the movie *The Hot Chick*, which we watched in our teenage years, and the film did play a large role; like V. in village often jokingly quoted the line about weed from it. I gave it to watch to Anton also, who unfortunately watched it with his mother coz I said it was a normal film, not knowing that it'd make him watch the teenage film with a parent.

The thing is, with my current knowledge and understanding, in theory the movie's plot may be actually plausible if a female A and a male B die (if not during the same, at least in a range which won't exceed 3 days between their deaths), and the male (B) reincarnates in the female's body (A), and that female (A) reincarnates in that male's body (B). I've mentioned the stories

about people reincarnating in someone else's physical bodies and retaining the material knowledge; I won't go into that again here.

I looked at the names in the movie, and in some of my past lives I've had the names which some actors and characters have.

January 7, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear and/or see how old I was in my 10th life of Rachel when I died in my 10th life of Rachel."

.

A wood pressed board and a nail I use to scratch a tent-like outline on the board's surface (it's like a triangle with its sides slightly curved inwards). Then I draw an entrance as almost a triangle pointing upwards.

Then I think of IT and how if it was a dream… I'd see IT, or…?

.

S.C. living in my house apartment (different entrance) for a bit; then I'm thinking he's in America now (in the dream he was in Moscow, Russia at some time).

.(? not sure now if it was a different dream or continuation of the last)

Screamers (a 1995 movie with Peter Weller; spoilers! – there are what we could call amoguses in the film; someone who isn't whom they appear to be) reference of VR set which I have put on, and I see a game like *Serious Sam (that game's character name's Samuel "Serious" Stone; I don't remember even playing that game, but maybe I watched Dima play the game in village… not sure)*. Only in the dream the character was called Serious (some other name I forgot). During the gameplay I saw, from the 1-st person perspective, shooting enemies and moving swiftly around the map.

Someone takes the set off me (would be Peter W.'s character in the film). We need to check on something.

2 men on 2 bikes drive out a steep driveway (which might even was a wide staircase). One bike is modern with no gear shifting. The other – which the 'main' character is driving – is the classic motorcycle and has a gear lever (operated by left foot).

Those people are being ambushed. The main character has a baseball bat and uses it for defense. The VR man captured.

The main man is in a car on what appear to be Znamenskaya street. He meets with at least 1 other man.

Someone asks if they're being chased and the answer is definitely yes. I may have looked around as that was happening.

Then we go to a club at the corner. The bouncer is chasing 2 guys – who are with me - and I go left to the bar or something, blending in with the crowd.

Many things happened, and what I recall is: 4 people are being sought for in that little club; I'm one of them. 2 people (who were chased before) hid in the cloth fitting room (there were several of them). I was by myself. And there

was a girl (young woman). *(I'll see here a reference to us TPXP admins upon waking up).*

An Asian man (who's rather large) approaches the girl and shows her some Chinese writings, saying this one symbol (at the top) is her passport or is her passport information.

I show 4 fingers to the 2 guys still hiding in the fitting room, saying they know how many of us are in here.

The Asian man asks then me to show my passport. I refuse and leave, just saying it's the first time I'm in a club and just checking out what's inside. He smiles, I guess thinking I'm actually went for that card *(and apparently it worked; I've never been in such clubs in this life; only in game clubs with [school, etc.] friends).*

I come out at the location near 5ka store. I see 3 or more ppl lying on the ground. Someone walks too close to me.

I go and then someone runs up to me from behind. Maybe wearing darkish yellow jacket.

Varan (a streamer https://www.twitch.tv/knjazevdesu) - who somehow was the one caught - then talks to other streamers. Seemingly upset and saying he'd change or block some things... Like someone who had access to some of his info... Gifts... Or cards.... or… (don't remember)

. *(The answer was clear – even if in a riddle again – but being sleepy I asked my HS for a repeat, screwing up the first time and saying 'question' instead of 'answer'. Then I corrected myself.)*

S** scene involving 2 young females and myself. Something about having strength for another *(actually, may relate to my other dream from April 3, 2025 about this life).*

I went to the store 5ka and inside there were, I think, 2 stores to choose from.

Inside, I checked the shelves on the left side with 2 people in my way. I went around to check the wine section but there was oil there. I already had 2 bottles of olive oil *(irl it is so);* and the oil on the shelf was not olive anyway.

Wine, in dream, I also had and thought of 2 bottles and glasses. *(irl we have a wine bottle left from New Year).*

Then I see an old man having a cut open candy bar, containing 2 separate dark chocolate bars. I said I thought it wasn't his when I almost took them (since they were open like that). I asked where he took them and he pointed at the spot at that same table. I took 2 wrapped candy bars containing 4 total *(the color of the package was bluish maybe – may have been what I recently bought; with coconut – won't mention/advertise the product brand just in case).*

Outside there was a mini boss fight and the boss had 2 lives *(Sekiro style red circles near the enemy's nickname)*. I went home first, where there was water on the ground. And I knew it was a 2-nd way to the mini boss.

.

Marina *(from village)* has just 2 links in the index of my diary, and 1 was wrong and linked to the links. I was intently staring at a name, almost reading it letter by letter, but don't recall what it was. And I clicked that linked a few times. *(Maybe it was someone else? Like I thought if it could be Marced who currently has 3 index links in my diary; and my later dream appears to maybe have been in reference to her getting 'a wool and a mirror' answer from her HS about me.)*

There's some s** scene with her in reference for my old dream seeing her have s**. I think of her past life of Cleitus the Black. I think of her posting that s video online (privacy theme. And irl she, as far as I know, never posted anything like that; she did have a status on ICQ, I think, saying about having s** at her house years ago).

.

2 mirrors with 4 in total were seen in my apartment. One stood at the top shelf *(which no longer exists irl),* and I saw my reflection in that top mirror, and I wore somewhat darkish yellow cloths *(the cloth color was the same as in the other dream)*. Another mirror stood above the bathtub *(I think that mirror we used to have. Maybe it's in the village now; or maybe we threw it away. But I'd say it's in the village somewhere).* There was the mirror we have irl in the center above the sink. I went to the corridor and saw another mirror which we have.

***

Peter D. doesn't have my passport credentials. He has my address and full name. S.C. somehow found the drawings of OR-RAR-DAN I posted on vk (long time ago long before I talked to Michael Meanwell) probably knows my vk profile. I made some privacy related changes – not too much though coz:
1) if someone wanted to get info about me they probably have it by now and me blocking S.C. again will not bear much benefits;
2) in my future life I do wanna find my past life of Evgeny M. and have access to some of the photos at least which I posted *(of course, I do know I'll probably have somewhat different interests in my next and other future lives, bust still… I asked my HS I want to find my past life, and from my answers about my future lives my request maybe will be granted to some degree.)*

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Being captured theme may be a reference to Biblical Dina. Not sure why Varan – whom I had a dream of for the first time ever, I think – appeared in my dream tonight. Any theories I might have meet the fact that I must assume Dina was a pure Jewish woman of the 3-rd spiritual category, and I think Varan should be of the 1-st (but I don't know him well at all; just know he's cursing often now on streams – but many of us (and me [sometimes]) do, unfortunately).

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Having my experiences, I have this realization that some things I saw in my dreams could be about the future (prophetic dreams). And I might have

had at least 4 such prophetic dreams tonight:

I went to check on news on my phone while I was still in bed, and saw 2 articles which may involve my Alexander's life – and so may answer why I saw Marina and thought of her in her past life of Claitus; and then I read an article about street photography and went to check this link, seeing right away the flooded ground, imidiately connecting the photo to the scene I saw in my dream.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Behind_the_Gare_Saint-Lazare

It's Christmas in Russia today, and me and mother drank a lot of wine and there's still some left in the bottle.

I was working on this entry in this diary and went to lay down and relax a bit, and when I returned to continue editing my phone notes, the screen was positioned at the links for some reason – the place I last edited was a page higher. I probably moved the mouse or clicked something without realizing the page moved down.

*

As for the answer itself, I suppose 40 years of age is the first candidate. 20 is another, but if the Biblica stories weren't that distorted, then I feel like I was too young for all those events… but then it *was a different life lived during a different time*.

January 8, 2026. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть пурпурный и/или фиолетовый свет или цвет если в моей жизни Рахиль мне было 40 лет, когда я умер в моей жизни Рахиль.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если в моей жизни Рахиль мне было 20 лет, когда я умер в моей жизни Рахиль.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать музыку если когда я умер в моей жизни Рахиль мне было не 20 и не 40 лет в моей жизни Рахиль, и я хотел бы несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей жизни Рахиль, когда я умер в моей жизни Рахиль."

.

(Before I properly fell asleep, I was in a mid-sleep state when I saw twice clear violet electric like color in front of my closed eyes.)

.

Floating on water on a surf board. Someone's behind me. It is a narrow path we're on.

I hit the grey dirt earth under him, the person who's not standing on top of a riven bank. Then again and he scolds me now for that.

Arnold Schwarzenegger is then seen. Something about his movie playing

a Russian (for the only time?). Maybe something about fans. Maybe something about adoption. Church. *(I knew that we were born on the same date – July 30. I found he's older than me by 41 years. I was thinking then if my yesterday's answer was 41 somehow. Maybe I saw some references to this thought in my dreams)*

. *(repeat)*

Village bus stop. Mother sits at the stop too. A bus with a wide green horizontal stripe arrives. It almost drove off, driving much further than it usually stops.

Village garden. I'm looking at a yellow sunflower and I see its green leaves also in my peripherals. It's very cold; almost winter. Still no seeds on the sunflower. Mother is there also, and I maybe told her my thoughts.

Monitor and cords in Moscow apartment. Mother there. We won't go to village.

.

I was with mother waiting for something in a place at Magnet store. *(No irl such place there.)*

I ate yellow chips. Had no water though. I gave the chip bag to mother and went to get water.

A woman maybe went out to do the same.

Shortages of water. I meet a woman who also seeks water. She wants to buy it from vendors with whom you need to talk. I'm afraid if talking and think how it's so easy for others. I go around the stalls and buy nothing. I see some ppl casually chatting with sellers.

I go upstairs, seeing the woman talking to a seller lady at a mini shop. I go into a self-serving store but it only has alcohol bottles. Maybe I see just several open soda bottles which are open and not full. A man near me, worker, says something to me about the situation of shortages.

I go back. Exiting, I see the woman got a drink and happily quickly saying something to the seller, having a good time. Walking down stairs I see a woman go up and she had 4 arms *(like the Fool's Idol boss in Demon's Souls).* I see in (my mind?) they are growing from the same spot on her back in the middle or near there.

Walking through a longest store that has everything. Ref to my Cleo life and how now I'm interested in many things and learning from observing (in this life).

Another sequence showed me walk in a long store. I'm in the search of water still. I know some colors were seen, but don't remember them well. I reached the end and there's like a turn to the left opening a new area. I see some colors and turn back to the store.

Reaching almost the beginning of the store, I see the water bottles. I think

it's a fizzy water I was after (for some reason; usually drink it on holidays, which was yesterday). I also take a рогалик (no idea how it's called in English. It was more interwoven, though) of some kind. See it's not wrapped and when I'm about to place it back (having already touched the food) I see that almost all others are also not wrapped and people take them.

I put the food into my bag which apparently already contained some other baked product.

I'm maybe near the ex-hill (Bogorodskiy apartment complex is where now) and I walked outside. I made a quick circle to go back to the store and pay for my purchases.

.

Playing a (video) game and carrying a ladder with me and something else. I go down the stairs. Am I streaming?

I go to a somewhat hidden path in the back.

I had a fight with a man who used tech to make obstacles for me. I had to climb on a platform he was on. I think there were button prompts appearing to guide me.

Fight as if over and there are prompts to loot a chest. I do it pressing 'take all' button, and the man, who has circle glasses, attacks me again. I maybe died and then returned.

I was then hitting him with a table stun-locking him. His health pool was large but was going down slowly - I saw the red horizontal bar above him. His back cloth was violet or a rare blue shade in color. *(I think it had to be violet)*

I think how such moment could be done on stream. Nima was, I think, in my thoughts. He started streaming. Thinking of his ban and how he never apologized (for the reasons that had to be done).

Streaming... I then thought about my next life, thinking I might have some socializing in it, remembering tennis stuff from my other dreams. Basically, in this life my path is different.

*

It was 9:32 changing to 9:33 when I woke up and was about to record my dreams on my phone.

Thinking of why I must have received 2 answers, I realized if I died in my Rachel's life - let's say twice – then that could be the reason for such answer. I'll need to check on that with my HS. If it's so, then I'll see the reason I saw that *Sekiro: Shadows Die Twice* reference in my yesterday's dream.

I asked my HS to repeat the A for my last Q I recorded on audio, but I don't know if I saw purple or violet several times as it usually happens when I ask to repeat and I get my A. However, these last days I stopped asking my HS to draw my attention to the episode in the dream where I'd be getting my A, so that I can better remember my A and recall it when I wake up. Maybe I should return to asking that.

Another explanation for 2 answers could be if I had Rachel name in another life, but I never received such an answer when I was asking Qs what

names I had in my past lives. Unless it was some barely used nickname. And based on my previous A, the numbering of my lives shouldn't have errors. Just a thought.

Another thought is that Fool's Idol boss creates duplicates/fakes of itself which destroyed in a few hits. From previous answers it got clear the story about me (Rachel) in the Bible is not correct to some degree. I might have gotten such answers tonight coz of that also.

April 2, 2025's and April 4, 2025's notes also had references to number 4.

And my first entry about my Rachel's life is from April 1, 2025 – the fool's day (so might relate to Fool's Idol).

And April 3, 2025's dream had shown a Chinese man with glasses (which may relate to tonight's dream and to yesterday's too when I saw Chinese person a Chinese writing).

April 5, 2025's entry mentions Patrick Swayze and I thought I maybe saw him in the man in yesterday's dream – the leader who had baseball bat, and when we entered the club I maybe had distant thoughts of Patrick's movie *Road House (1989).*

April 6, 2025's entry has a mention which I always thought could be about S.C., and I had a dream about him yesterday when again asking my HS about my Rachel's life.

April 7, 2025's entry mentions motorcycles (since I said engine), and I saw motorbikes them yesterday in the dream also.

April 8, 2025's entry mentions me being on a bus; busses weren't in use for some time, and some maybe had green color on them. And tonight's dream showed a bus which had green paint on it, and also drove way too far before stopping, which could also be a suggestion of some malfunction (e.g. breaks) due to not being in use. I also had the feeling of nostalgia being in the nature in the village; tonight I had that dream in which we – mother and I – didn't/won't go to village… (I hope the idea I have on the meaning isn't true).

April 8's dream also mentions chases which were part of tonight's and yesterday's dreams.

April 9, 2025's dream had an enemy, and I mention a health bar. It also had self-defense and shooting themes. *The Fool's Idol* mechanic has it so that locking onto a duplicate will show a health bar, while locking on the real Idol will not show a health bar. And the enemies will look toward the real Idol during the boss fight. Then there's a stun lock mechanic in the Idol fight, which might relate to me stun locking that man in the dream.

-

I don't clearly remember music, but there were 2 intense scenes (Arnold and that fighter man) which would probably have music if it was a movie or a videogame.

*

There were, again, at least some true/prophetic parts in my tonight's

dreams.

I saw a news video with title saying something like electricity shortages in Germany.

Tenants water leak situation. I learned about it a few days ago. The neighbors above were not home for days while water was slowly but surely leaking near the pipe. I knew that there could be various reasons for the leak. Today, when I was coming out of food store^^, the tenant lady called to tell the neighbor lady is back and all was dry on their floor. We thought the pipe in the wall was leaking. Some time later she called me to say the technician man said their drier (pipe through which hot water is flowing) was leaking (they demolished the wall between bathroom and toilet room); they couldn't do anything and said to call another technician who can deal with hot water. At least we know what's the cause, and there's some movement and it should be a matter of time before the leak is fixed. I think the water searching in my dreams relates to this water leak search issue.

^^ In the store I had to touch many bell peppers in order to find the firmest and freshest since last time I had to cut out lots of pretty much rotten mash out of a bell pepper.

And before I went to the store, I was, being sleepy and tired and absorbed in myself, walking outside. This day, my path crossed many people (all women) walking their dogs. I couldn't say even Здравствуйте, such state I was in (reminded me of that GWtW scene in the library when my character Scarlett seemingly can't say anything to Ashley Wilks before first saying she loves him); I opened my mouth once to say hello in Russian, but only made some (hopefully) barely audible sound (which brought the memory of the scene in GWtW). I felt pretty much just as awkward as in the dream. So yeah, I clearly had a prophetic dream tonight about this.

January 9, 2026. *(I asked my HS such a way that I'd see more than 1 color if I died more than once in my 10-th life of Rachel):*

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет если в моей 10-ой жизни Рахиль я умер один (1) раз.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если в моей 10-ой жизни Рахиль я умирал два (2) раза.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если в моей 10-ой жизни Рахиль я умирал более двух (2) раз, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть сколько раз я умирал в моей жизни Рахиль."

.

Me and a policeman in a house. A call. The villain on the phone says 'here' to the policeman. I know he's somehow in the house already.

An orange-red? Bed like created to let the policeman climb upstairs. He

climbs up like protagonist of *Assassin Creed* games.

Duel at the attic. The enemy was pierced once to the face as he had sword against rapier of the policeman.

Then enemy turns to a plant with green leaves which are getting sliced off by the rapier's blows. The villain is no more.

After the enemy turning into the plant, I am at the attic too, saying something about him paying for what he had been doing to me?

Now we're on the back road behind my dad's old plot (in the village), and as we go, we're then behind Vlad's and Marina's.

They say digital photography was used to not use a real tree in the scene. I like the idea (no real tree was harmed).

Vladik asking (forgot)

Vova saying something in response. Vova goes down the path near Marina (which can lead to the village).

We're going to the Elm tree. I'm checking out the hole that sand was often taken from to mix with cement.

I'm met by a lady in a white dress, standing not far from the tree. I say "здравствуйте" and not "привет" (Hi) at first to her coz I don't know who she is exactly. Once I do, I say "привет".

I thought if it was Natasha or Lena. She gives me 2 ... not flowers but a bunch of branches.

I then give them to 2 people sitting under the elm as we go there.

There was another person too there. Not sure if there was a fourth.

I see someone resembling Olya now. And I don't know if Natasha/Lena turned into her...

.

I'm looking at a tall apartment building.

Inside I ask to see a room, and I'm told it's 1 room apartment – not a 2-floor apartment, and its 40 something square meters are mentioned.

Inside the apartment my guide quickly wants to show the bedroom, while I look around and fiddle with a bit dirty and rather tiny light switches, turning at least 1 light on in the corridor.

He talks about things in the room and I then say I know what he's doing (like I also had to tell a story before when I was in a similar situation maybe).

At one point I see blue pen ink spots on white tube, and I'm trying to clean them off.

*

Long time ago I brought a thrown away Kalanchoe with rotten stalks. I saved several good leaves, planting them in the ground. They produced roots and grew tall.

Mother was dealing with the plant, and recently I noticed water wasn't drying up in the pot the plant was in. I told her about that but she forgot. Today I noticed Kalanchoe plants were pretty much dead, being in the same state I brought that original Kalanchoe years ago. Again, I selected 2 good

branches and several leaves to plant again and hope they will give roots and will grow once more.

I'm sure tonight's plant was a prophetic/true dream about this incident.

January 11, 2026. Yesterday in late evening I was watching for a bit Cake's *Dark Souls: Remastered* randomized 1-life challenge. He was at his 16-th, 17-th runs, both of which he lost. I was thinking here and there how he's Caesar; thinking of how reincarnation works, etc. I think this may have been a trigger for some of my dreams this night:

One dream was about Marina whom I talked/walked with, and later remembered she's Marilyn Monroe. It must have been a thought I had in the dream, remembering that situation with her walking her dog Ася and the bad smell I smelled when the dog went to toilet, and my mind using that to link it to Marina even though I knew what was happening; Then I remembered how the actor MM worked with told some things regarding smell or taste when they had to kiss on camera. *(It's something I don't enjoy writing about, but I feel as far as reincarnation study goes it's all important details. I've said numerous uneasy facts about myself also.)*

Another dream had Cake and Nastya, his wife. Some things of his past life of Caesar. Some thoughts about Nastya's possible past life *(maybe I had them when I briefly woke up and then fell asleep)*.

I think it was another dream when Dmitry Bale was asking (me, I presume) if it's true when I was Cleopatra, me and Kirill... understanding what he's referencing to (ref to the other dream which showed Kirill's past life; s**ual stuff), I say – yes, but of course he was a different person. I mention the bust of his (Caesar), should be accurate portrait of Kiril in his past life of Caesar.

In another dream I was my future self of Maelle. I watch GWtW, thinking of Scarlett and myself (Vivien Leigh) as 'her' until I learn it's me, and I think after that I have no trouble seeing myself in my past life of Vivien. Then there's a man who maybe jokes inappropriately or asks a lewd question And I say, 'how dare you?' I also remember saying to the man "I'm [an – *(I must have used indefinite article)*] American girl." *(This last statement might be of connection to me in my Vivien's life saying "I'm a British actress" when asked a question about not doing silly things in movies. Time will tell what will be said by me in my future lives.)*

Another dream talked about AI and the software I've been thinking of creating to quickly create 3D models. How I wanted not to make ai but it turned out I'd have to create ai if I do my software – *or some thought like that, comparing my software to ai, or saying there are similarities… I don't remember now the details.* I think I was at the parking lot near the dead fir tree I mentioned before in my diary.

Later I was working on the basics of my program and yeah, it looks like it will have to reflect how we humans think and see the world around us – so

yeah, “artificial ‘intelligence’” can describe it.

January 12, 2026. “Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать по какой причине, либо по каким причинам, я умирал по крайней мере несколько раз в моей прошлой десятой (10-ой) жизни Рахиль.”

.

Mother косит (scythes?) grass in village. She’s cutting some of лимонник. I go and collect 3 items glowing white (and maybe one had blue-purple shades) under a tree (they looked pretty much like items from *Elden Ring*, which are on the ground waiting to be picked up by the player).

I was at the back road, doing... Was Denis there, or was it…?

*

Woke up after 5 AM and saw a message from S.C. allegedly conveying to me Peter D.’s letter asking me to work with S. I could see S.’ ‘touch’ in the way the letter was written. This prompted me to once again try to find a way to send a physical letter to Peter (given my health it’s been an issue for years), and I couldn’t sleep anymore.

January 13, 2026. Given my yesterday’s unexpected return to trying to warn Peter Desmarquet about the snake at his feet (I can’t mail him letters due to sanctions, etc.), I decided that ok – I will try to learn more about S.Ch.’s intentions; only I decided to ask about his motive first:

“https://www.facebook.com/messages/e2ee/t/***

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 16 hours, I want to learn what this S.Ch.’s motive is behind his activities surrounding Thiaoouba Prophecy book written by Michel Desmarquet.”

(I’ve slept for maybe 4 hours yesterday and was yawning the whole day. Probably why I saw little stuff in tonight’s dreams)

.

There were maybe some (select? As in HTML) options on dark screen and I clicked on a link and I was brought to a different movie than I clicked on; The movie poster I saw was Золушка (Cinderella) with Gwyneth Paltrow, whom I saw on the poster. The colors were rather subdued. I also saw 9.2 (imdb?) rating.

. (I asked to my HS repeat the A for the last Q I recorded on audio. ^^)

I heard a voice (female?) say: You don’t see 2 good people competing(?) *(Or was it arguing?)* ##

*

1) Yesterday, I was watching music videos before going to sleep *(from experience I know I probably won’t fall asleep if I go to bed early before 12 even if I didn’t sleep last night, so I keep doing something till then).* One of the songs was *Aqua - Turn Back Time*. I saw Gwyneth Paltrow in the video and got curious what movie it was from: *Sliding Doors (1998)* with 6.7 rating – something I look to help me determine if I’d like to watch a movie or not.

The summary was interesting. But I didn't have plans to watch the film.

The poser in the dream reminded me of *Cinderella (2015)* film.

2) ^^ After asking for a repeat, I also thought of the dream's meaning. Again, I went to re-check myself and my previous findings – while digging in my mind I got reminded of the recent lies of S.C. about me. I know now he's capable of lying – it's a fact. The thing is, as often happens, dream messages come in a way which can be viewed differently depending on the knowledge a particular person has.

I knew, of course, Cinderella's story. Especially given I remembered the movie some time ago, seeing some parallels to myself in her story, hoping for a happy ending too (clearly, this would mean, in my case, people Knowing the truths I tried to share).

Any ideas about S.C. and the protagonist possible parallels came to a stop once my memory came back. But why was I shown this in the dream? Given I knew he lied and was called 'cunning', and given Gwyneth never played in a Cinderella movie, and given Lyly's recent words, one of my thoughts was that it's about that theme of someone trying to appear somebody they are not by attaching themselves to someone good – Michel Desmarquet in this case (interestingly, 2 people around M.D. did this very same thing, lying about some of their involvements in M.D.'s life).

I also remembered how Gwyneth won that court case – another fuel for my self-multi-rechecks. Then I remembered about some controversy surrounding her persona. They include unscientific claims, some of which were debunked by NASA, promoting vampire repellent, rectal ozone therapy, and coffee enema kits, drawing criticism from health officials for pseudoscience and potentially harmful advice. This one fell right in place as far as S.C. I personally came to know goes; and maybe this is the reason I saw Gwyneth for the first time in my dreams (it's also a synchronicity with me seeing her yesterday).

As far as the dream I saw after asking for repetition: Having again my self-recheckings I got to remember how several years ago I did actually say goodbye to Thiaoouba for the simple reason I had done all I could, and at the time there was nothing more I could do to be of some usefulness, help to the book and people around it (until I had that true dream about my past life of Vivien). I started doing other things in life then, wondering where my life would lead me. I think other brief memories were coming.

3) ## I fell asleep and once I fully woke up and the facts were solid in my mind, I did feel the warmth in me since I felt that last dream's message not only answered my tonight's question, but also set the record straight regarding the situation of December 30, 2025, with the update of January 4, 2026. All things considered, the voice, basically, said I am a good person (and, unfortunately, the same cannot be [currently] said of S.C.). I do remember the other experiences with Thiaooubians, which would not have happened (the way they did at least) if I wasn't.

The comparison in that last dream has another point to consider. When looked at without knowing the details - there are similarities between me and S., but latest events showed we're actually quite different. Therefore, the last dream meant there's only 1 good person in that particular argument the dream was presenting.

-

I went to google 'Cinderella with 9.2 rating' and the first result was "*A Chinese Odyssey: Part Two - Cinderella (1995):* This film has a 9.2 rating on awwrated.com"

January 14, 2026. "https://www.facebook.com/messages/e2ee/t/***

My Higher Self, Thao, Biastra, and Latoli, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 16 hours, I want to learn what this S.C.'s intent is behind his activities surrounding Thiaoouba Prophecy book written by Michel Desmarquet."

.

Something about a video game which got easier after patch? It was a multiplayer game, I think. And there was something about damaging the boss(?) by just being near it (like a passive ability/skill). So it was an easy mode, basically.

.

Village... Garden bed behind the yard. *(I can't recall any more details)*

.

Coming to a boss fight and the boss falls off the cliff on the left side. But then an enemy attacks from behind. *(Shortcut)*

.

Vika Karter climbing on a rope. She wants to attract 2 or 3 people because I did the same thing before.

Her green hair is discussed semi jokingly then. Like it was the reason those men didn't care, as green may be associated with aliens, grass, or maybe they somehow saw her ring (via light or photons reflecting off from many surfaces) and she was also married - so not a lot she could give them (мало что могла дать им).

*

Reminded me of S.C. himself writing how he "always dreamed about gaining knowledge through shortcuts."

The last dream with Vika, emulating my actions, had me think that it may be a hint that I was correct when I thought S.C. may have used (at least some elements of) my story for his own fiction. But there could be something else, or an addition to this:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tR6b2VDjrvA

I was watching this video and saw the subtitle mention Caracalla being obsessed with emulating me in my past life of Alexander. My dream could have been about this. I read about Caracalla on Wikipedia and didn't notice

any parallels to any people I know in this life - but then I don't know many people very well…

V… Charles is the first one whom I think of when I ponder if I may have had a true dream about Caracalla's current life (if he lives atm), but…

It is difficult when someone could potentially be someone who did so many evil deeds in their past incarnation…

And now that I think of it, Caracalla was stabbed when he stopped to urinate, and Vika often mentions, jokingly, the act of peeing…

Another connection is the joke in the dream. Caracalla did that one crime in Egypt because of jokes some Alexandrians were saying about him.

A part of me doesn't want to check if it's her past life (it'd be a shock for me if it's so), but another part of me wants to learn more about dreams and reincarnation…

I'll add I rewatched *Cinderella 2015* movie, in which the actress Helena Bonham Carter plays the fairy Godmother. Vika clearly likes Harry Potter movies, and she must know this actress; maybe her nickname comes from her also.

*

Recently I watched several movies, including the ones I needed to watch due to the dreams I had. I'll write here the notes I made.

Cinderella 2015:

Family lived over 200 years in the house. It appears in my Mary Magdalene's life I lived about that number of years.

Talking to animals.

The sisters misread (for whatever reasons) what actually happened at the ball, and Ella's true intentions. They judged her by themselves. I found that to be the case sometimes with some people who think they know who I am and why I do what I do.

Ella keeps a diary.

Ella says firm 'No' to her stepmother's idea to have stepmother and her daughters promoted in the kingdom. The saying firm 'No' situation was the key reason I started checking S.C. with my Higher Self.

Ella looks at herself in a mirror when the words 'to be seen as we truly are' are spoken. Reminded me of the dream Marced shared, saying her HS used words 'a wool and a mirror' to describe me.

Ella is called Cinderella because of cinders, ash – dark spots - on her check. I found there might be a link to that dream where I in another body had dark spot on my check which I didn't clean because I was dying: September 9, 2025. I didn't write which cheek it was in the dream, but maybe it's the same as in the movie. Based on my experiences, and given I saw Cinderella poster in the dream prompting me to rewatch this movie, I think that 09.09.2025 dream did compare me to Cinderella (there's a link to her, her story, basically).

I later found I was compared to Cinderella in my past life of Vivien.

I also saw Ela (streamer) in that 09.09.2025 dream, and Cinderella's name in the movie is Ella.

Essentially, the movie has some parallels to my current situation in life.

-

Sliding Doors 1998:

777 train number.

Not a psycho or a nut, he says. I laughed coz this reminded me of my years trying to find a gf with the knowledge I have, which many people do associate with those 2 words.

Issues constructing sentences.

Supposedly writing a novel. I never had a chance to actually write any fictional books.

'Something ungoverned by you would bring the issue to a head.' It's the idea I had for some time. And it parallels with my recent thoughts about the truth regarding S.C. issue coming one say to light - but when? May take days. May take millennia.

Talking to himself in the mirror.

Helen has self-doubts (but her suspicions are true).

She's working as a waitress after being fired from PR. Worked as a waiter in my Mario life.

Horoscope reading. Astrology topic regarding S.C. believing (? Or purposefully loading people's heads with nonsense?) it and ignoring my 2 (or 3?) messages on FB & YT showing the evidence of why astrology is fake, was another clue leading to finding out the truth about him.

When Helen asks about 2 glasses and a bottle, Gerry tries to redirect the conversation and make her the victim.

Helen following Gerry. I went outside that day, and a police car drove by as I was coming out, and then the same make police car drove up to my entrance. Nobody was coming out of it, and there were no other cars it might have been letting through on the snow-covered road. My heart started beating faster because I thought it could be those bad police officers again (who have factually followed me before). I thought about the dream of that night, calling me a good person… it helped me relax and think properly. I ended up going to the store and the car was no longer there when I was returning, thinking to record a video just in case, if I see them there still.

In the beginning of the movie Helen honestly says their job – PR – is to bs people. S.C.'s department.

It's another movie I watched because of that dream showing Cinderella poster, and I also saw parallels in it about the situation I'm facing right now.

-

Top Gun: Maverick 2022:

Tom Cruise's character's last name is Mitchell. Reminded of Margaret Mitchell.

He's a pilot. Reminded me of how, according to previous dreams and

answers, was a pilot in my 1-st life.

Amelia name.

Penny name.

Karen, Amelia's friend. Reminded me of my Missy's 'friends.'

Dog fight.

33 rounds left on F-14 for the last chance.

January 15, 2026. "https://www.facebook.com/messages/e2ee/t/***

My Higher Self, Thao, Biastra, and Latoli, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 16 hours, I want to learn what story this S.C. might present as 'the important information' which he wrote Michel Desmarquet revealed to him - this is the paragraph in Samuel's document that I'm referring to [I showed the paragraph from S.' document]."

.

Not needing a weapon (or a torch?). But then deciding to maybe get a torch just in case. *(was it torch, or was it a weapon – the underlying idea was clear).*

*

I woke up at around 6 AM. The answer was clear. So I decided to ask another Q which was on my mind:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles_Laughton
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Caracalla

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Charles Laughton was in his past life this Caracalla, about whom I show the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true.

In a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if this Charles Laughton was never in any of his past lives this Caracalla, about whom I show the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true."

.

I'm on the ice of the river Sheredar' not far from our village. I'm measuring ice thickness near the river tubes (I think I cut those ice pieces out). One measured more than 5 cm, I think. Going to check the other side (of the tubes). I see a bird with dark green feathers checking out the log which got dislodged (by moving ice, I think) and floats down the river.

. *(At one point I asked my HS to repeat the A for the last Q I asked on audio. I was barely awake, and I wonder now if it happened in a dream even)*

3 people in red cloths walking nearer (to the view) and taking a seat.

.

My hair being cut by a hairdresser. I'm talking to BRM (https://www.twitch.tv/bigrussianmum the red is her color, pretty much), saying I'd cut my hair each day if it'd grow each day and if cutting of it was free - ASMR грёбанный (F-ing ASMR), I say. 'Now I'll watch videos about

ASMR.' Someone opens a bag of chips and rustles through them. *(In the dream I felt that pleasant asmr-ish sensation I sometimes felt when I had my hair cut irl.)*

.

Village. I remember something about me sitting on the bench near out house and being bitten by ants. Then the bench was as if behind the fence. Then I went to sit on the blue bench near the large house; the bench was old and somewhat crooked.

I, and I think my mother, are in front the large house. I'm looking at the poplar tree which still stands but with some of its branches cut; I wonder why they left those huge branches coz they could easily fall and damage Igor's house (irl that poplar was cut down). There's a tree with red, I think, berries growing close to the maple and birch trees. Mother says it's a cherry tree, but I disagree when I see its rather wide trunk *(I'd say it was around 15 cm wide; and our cherry trees were always small with very think trunks – this is why I thought it wasn't a cherry; irl there are cherry trees with wide trunks).*

Сирень (Lilac) is growing maybe where the electric pole is. I'm talking to mother about its violet flowers. And I see more lilacs near Igor's house.

Going back, I hear a loud noise from the road and see someone driving on a tiny device which creates the noise. Sergey (neighbor) was cutting a ditch in the flooded road. I say hi to him, I think, when he approaches me to probably do the same and perhaps chat a bit.

.

I'm outside. Maybe walking an animal. 2 people, a man and a woman, walk outside with maybe a dog. They're absorbed in a conversation and don't see the issue their animal causes to mine.

I then go to their apartment. And I think I'm joined by a woman then.

We all talk on a balcony where I say they just have not noticed the issue being busy talking.

I go to the front door with the woman. I see green little fir tree adorned with Christmas toys, some red maybe, still standing in their apartment at the corner near the door. I open the door and I'm called by the man asking if I wanna taste a roasted chicken (or probably some other roasted bird). I feel that he said бифштекс (a stake), and I'm not sure about the context.

2 women are at the table (the first time I see them). I say hi to them. I see they all eat on some plastic cover (1 time use / disposable tableware). I think of their expensive appliances and how they must have saved up to buy them.

The meat looks delicious and I agree. He cuts off a rather large chunk from this huge roasted bird. He uses a simi circular sharp and dark metal tool to do that. I think he comes to a stove and maybe dirties his cloths a bit, even though he made precautions for that not to happen.

I wonder how I'll carry that piece… I don't have plastic bags, or anything… He gives it to me in a cardboard bag and I say I'll taste it but I already see it will be tasty. His good glance at me with shining eyes makes me

realize something like we understand one another or have similarities.

I come out from their apartment, and the other woman hasn't. I stay for a bit to make sure she isn't walking out, and then leave.

One of elevator large square buttons had a dark red dot *(like a record button)* in the middle of it.

I was riding down the lift, seeing people watching a movie on each different floor it seemed *(irl mother was watching tv in her headphones when I woke up).* Maybe red background colors were seen.

*

It's another situation when I get 2 indicators. Maybe because some information in the article I showed isn't correct. I have plans to ask other Qs, but this is something I'd better return to ask why I had such answers.

.

Out of curiosity, I measured the diagonal lengths of my 32-inch 4k monitor and 24-inch 4k drawing tablet – only later realizing I saw measurement related things in my dreams tonight.

.

Бифштекс… I felt I heard the word before used by… Kosmeya when she addressed her cat. And the furniture of connection to her also, since when she was doing a cooking stream I noted the design of her kitchen (we have the fridge of the same brand; mine is not expensive). Today on her stream I saw she still has a dark green fir tree behind her. I think the dream was about her, but I don't know why.

January 16, 2026. "Моё Высшее Я, я собираюсь написать письмо Питеру Дэмаркэ и во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать если мне нужно что-то добавить в то письмо; что-то, что может быть поможет Питеру увидеть, что я говорю правду о S.C."

.

About him being blocked by me on FB and not seeing my posts to respond to. *(I gave this a thought, and the fact it he already responded to what I have presented to people; I might reupload an edited version later, but the core points in it will be the same he answered and could answer while he wasn't blocked by me.)*

.

Seeing 2 monster like humanoid creatures with violet large faces with large eyes. I dealt with one maybe (like defeated or won; maybe there was something about getting back).

.

Riding twice on a bus heading to the center of Moscow. I came out, surprisingly, out of the other last entrance in my house – not mine. I thought about losing some money in profits when I had to pay for the bus ticket the 2-nd time. *(I wondered if I had female body in the dream.)*

.

Someone is near me in a building. Talking. I'm going then in some maze-like building with yellow walls. Water pipes were running along the walls and maybe I followed them.

. (I asked a new Q regarding what wishes, desire S has behind his activities surrounding Thiaoouba Prophecy. What he wants to gain, to receive from all this in the end. I think some ambiguities were in the Q, so whatever I saw may be scuffed As.)

WLG doing leg-split… in women's black pantyhose, and then someone asks him to guess what he wants. Denis writes s*x with… - a name was written and shown, and I thought it reminded me of Sofiko, but I don't know what the actual name was.

.

Kitchen in my Moscow apartment. I take pieces of soap to clean 2 small spoons. Some food pile has been collected behind the faucet (like someone was interrupted while cleaning).

An old man coming to my apartment. He puts his bags in the corridor. He needs to use the toilet. I take my passport, wallet and keys away from where they usually are.

I'm vacuuming in the kitchen.

He asks for his bag I didn't take. Mother did maybe. He gets his bag and sees there are no my things (passport, etc.) anymore in the corridor.

-

Streamers mentioned an 18+ game with the title that has Sofie in it. I thought my dream may have been a true dream about this thing.

January 17, 2026. Had a very long and rather clear dream about apocalypse where monsters were coming after people. In short: Some were skeletons, some spat acid (both those enemies were from Elden Ring game). Igor (potentially he was my village neighbor), a legendary solo warrior-like man, went out to shoot the incoming enemies and didn't return. Later, I'd say to a woman near me that if only he'd agree I go with him – I could cover his back while he was focusing on enemies in front; some thought or idea of who'd cover my back?

There's a boy hiding behind a car, I think, on the road between 5 story brick houses and old hospital. Enemies, I think, are incoming, and he says we hide in the sewer. The sewer lid is open and we go down – to realize the boy is Pennywise (IT) who lured us into his territory where people float. *(And I was thinking that surely I didn't have all that longest sequence just for this little scene with IT?)*

(It was about the same spot which I saw in that razor-head man dream on August 8, 2025. This is the main reason I decided to write the dream down. Something about that spot… which I also saw in the dream of October 13, 2025.)

I'd wake up and fall asleep. I've had many other dreams referencing the fact IT lured us into his sewers. There was something about the period of 6 (which maybe was 5 originally) – I don't remember which range was it: years, months, day, etc.

*

There might be a link to the numbers 6 in what I had to deal with today. I tried to log into my Amazon account and they sent me WhatsApp verification code. Since WhatsApp is being blocked/slowed down atm in my country, the code reached me after several hours. During this time, I tried to link the account on desktop app, but it failed. There was an option to link via 6-digit code – didn't work. When Amazon finally sent me the verification code to WhatsApp just in time for me to use it, it was a 6-digit code also.

As it turns out, my Amazon account wasn't blocked after all. And my Gift Card Balance is $100.50.

-

While watching Kirill's stream, some asked him about living with people who drink coffee with sugar, and the conversation touched smoking people. I remembered having a strange dream this night about rolling the pieces of carpet and trying to smoke them. I remember how I could feel that awful taste after smoking (maybe some memory from my VL life?).

January 19, 2026. I tried requesting, basically, a lucid dream from my HS. I asked to see me in my past life of Missy in a mirror so that I know if asking such a direct Q would show my past body as it was without any modifications as was the case with some of my first lucid dreams.

. *(dreams may have been written not in order I saw them)*

IT. Something about 40. Thinking in the dream it could be 2 x 20, and also 4 x 10.

.

A scooter made from a young fir(?) tree which several reddish needles I picked up and smelled. I thought it didn't smell like the smell I expected. ^^

.

I was walking to Preobrazhenskoye Cemetery's further (from us) entrance/exit, going closer to home. I saw several policemen running there and then I remember hearing gun shots. At least one person and myself ran back while lowering our heads. Some stray bullets were flying near us, I think. I was then telling my mother about what happened, saying also something about seeing such things on the news and then experiencing them or something in that nature maybe.

.

Something about 'my dreams came true', I think what I heard being said. I saw some white dots maybe on dark screen, and I think I was thinking I am alone – mother gone. *(I remember waking up and listening if I hear mother breathing – I did after a moment, any worries I might have had were gone,*

and I fell back to sleep.)

.

Clair Obscure. I think I saw Verso solo play, walking through a bit part of the game world, before finding Lune and myself(?) I think this was the thought, thinking of Maelle)

*

^^ I interpreted this part as the answer. Lucid dreams depend on my actions in real life. I'm tired, mentally and physically, and I think this is the reason I haven't had lucid dreams for a long time. There were situations, though, when I barely slept and was tired and still had those 2 lucid dreams when I was in my grandmother's apartment.

January 22, 2026. I had a few dreams I'd like to write down:

I saw a video of me in my past life of Missy. I was talking in a way I didn't expect; in some 'funny' manner. There was another video with me in that life, I think; and maybe I saw a third video on that YouTube channel. I saw that the video was uploaded a year ago. I was then checking my records when I asked my HS if there are videos of me in my past life of Missy. Since the answer was there was no videos online, the video had to be uploaded after my question, I think I thought. I saw number 7 at some point.

Then I had other dream referencing this one.

Then I saw myself starting to write this note.

I also saw a dream about Higher Selves giving answers in a certain way. Like sometimes answers don't come in a direct way. I think I was in my apartment's room-kitchen area.

It's vague, but maybe there were mentions of Karen S. and Laura D.

*(*January 15, 2025 *was the day I asked my HS that Q. So, it was more than a year. I might ask that Q again.)*

.

Jim Raynor from StarCraft 2. His nose in profile was looking similar to mime – I saw as if myself in him *(I checked and his nose's shape in irl game isn't what I saw in the dream)*. I wonder if I have synchronicities with StarCraft also.

I saw then Sarah Kerrigan video where she gets betrayed and left behind with the Zerg. *(I hope it's not a warning that I'm about to be betrayed again and left alone with the army of skeptics? Unfortunately, I saw some possibilities for that when I checked FB messages today. Update of October 9, 2026: I was betrayed in May.)*

Then I remember seeing Nova being in trouble. I noticed she had her cloth wrapped around her waist. My thoughts included… something about experiencing living life in another body; reincarnation related.

.

Kirill playing game. Nastya was seen playing something off stream.

There was a boss which kept reappearing all the way. I think his cloak had

red colors, and I think there was something above his chest.

.

Maybe saw grubby.

And Dist also was seen.

.

Lots of drones cooling a large area of a planet.

Some malfunctioned and fell down. Red color meant female (drone?)...

.

Village near the backroad. I saw relatively young and small trees (there were 2 for sure, I' say) just sitting in a hole with their roots exposed. Somehow, they were growing. There was soil mound nearby and I thought to put it in the hole to cover the roots; but maybe I was cautious not to hurt the trunk – for it may rot if it's too deep in the soil.

In another dream I saw myself fixing exposed wires on a live electric outlet, not touching the other wire *(like the birds don't get electrocuted sitting on a single wire. Clearly, no one should work with live wires unless they KNOW what they're doing).* The area looked like the top shelf above cloth closet in our corridor (Moscow apartment).

*

After breakfast I saw 2 mother's plants – Epipremnum aureum – on top of a closet. She planted them long time ago. Sometimes I water them without taking them down. Some of the leaves dried up and I thought maybe mother forgot to water them. I took them down and upon my inspection I saw that one was somehow not rooted in the soil at all, and I just picked it right up. The root situation was just like I saw in the 2 dreams, especially like in the first when I saw plants with exposed roots and not being fully planted! I put more soil into the pots to cover the roots.

The reason I checked the plants was the dream I saw. I got that Oracle-Matrix vibe again, thinking would I check on the plants if I didn't see that dream?

I also think these 2 dreams showing exposed roots and wires (things which shouldn't be exposed) was a type of answer – or at least it's in connection – to the other tonight's dream about answers coming to us via dreams in a certain way. Here I saw 2 ways how the answer could come to us

1) the plant dream was a semi direct way to indicate something. But it still happened in field near the backroad – the place where Liza, Klava, grew potatoes long time ago. Here I saw plants with exposed roots, and this dream is the reason I checked on mom's 2 plants.

2) the wires dream also indicated something being exposed, but it didn't show plants. From this dream alone I would not think to check on mother's plants. But – if I would somehow think the dream is true and indicates some fact, truth of connection to me, then I could ponder over what could be exposed around me in my apartment; I did notice the dry leaves on those plants before… but it's still a long reach.

It's also another important experience coming during the time when… it's not like I doubt myself, but I have multi-checked myself and some of my recent HS-dream findings often during the last days, weeks maybe. *(while on this subject, after waking up I wondered if I saw a dream about S.C., and there was a post of his shown?)* The skepticism situation did take a toll on me… it's more about barely having energy and motivation in the last days… I often find myself forcing myself to write these notes – but such prophetic/true dreams do help me to go on.

Update: the circuit was up top and so are the plants in the pots.

1-st dream showed *what;*

2-nd dream showed *where*?

Update: Another connection is the fact that the potatoes were grown there – far back near the backroad – very long time ago. Mother plants are very old also; there is, in fact, at least one old photo of that plant standing in the apartment we live in, which was taken before I was born (in 1988).

January 25, 2026. Just wanna note a few dreams I had:

In one dream mother went out the front door when I noticed she didn't take her keys. I gave them to her, I think. In another dream I either saw a similar scene again or I saw a reference to that dream. *(I was worried, again, the dream may mean she will die soon… because no keys may mean she won't go back home…)*

In another dream I saw the pigeon with the leg clenched in a fist. He was still visiting me and not dead, and maybe I gave him food to eat *(as I thought/ think irl. Maybe a reference to my previous dream, hinting forgotten keys mean something else? I hope so). (Later in the day mother didn't take her half of Roman pizza twice. Could be just a prophetic dream about this?)*

In one I thought of asking my HS if S.C. lived when I was Cleopatra but decided why spend my time on this? *(yesterday, in AC:Origins there was a mention of a Snake – a criminal – and I remembered immediately how I called S.C. by that word recently in this diary. I thought he could live when I was Cleo and maybe we even knew one another.)*

Another dream had me climb an unfinished tall building. *(I guess it's related to AC game also due to climbing of buildings).* There were reinforced concrete walls inside, and bricks were laid on the outside – where windows are. It was a long dream and climb. I wondered at one point how did they put concrete into the openings between the top bricks and the concrete ceiling just above it- did they have to be outside?... it's so high… I remember how I then saw a worker sitting on a high floor with no safety rope. His leg, on the other side of the concrete wall, was the only thing holding him from falling. I saw other workers who had safety rope on them. Then I started to get dizzy from the height when I was looking down. I think I started to panic. *(In AC during The Crocodile's Scales quest a girl asked Bayek if he's not afraid of heights before they climbed several stairs to get to a high point)*

In another dream (or was it another scene withing the same dream?) I was in a car driving with a 18 year old young woman. Sometimes the scene would change when I was going up the stairs in my apartment building; I had perfume on me, and my cloths were of quality; I thought if I'd meet Olya on my way *(I thought about her yesterday).* In the car, I very briefly told the girl about the fear of heights – maybe referencing the previous dream/scene. At one point she wanted to be my gf, and I noted I'm more than twice older than her – could be her father. I think I asked her to think well on this, but I did agree to be her bf. There was some discussion about the movie I'd be doing next – maybe I discussed it with her, and I guess then I said to my agent(?) or someone (a male) that I'd like to be in an adventure like movie – a road trip of sorts. I was remembering Jow Ride and some other movie. Basically, I wanted to be in a thriller. Then I was in that movie, saying in a bit of surprise 'Что?' (What?) when the girl (her character) I was in that film said something – it was the clue she might be hiding something. Then the movie, the idea was, happened across Russia going east until we ended up in Japan *(I did daydream of Japan the previous night).* Mu character was planned(?) to be sacrificed or something there in some cult, I guess. There was a scene about the colors used in the movie, and I think I saw Mark Zuckerberg holding a flame in his palm? *(It was another reference to that daydream I had about me being in Japan, for I could control weather around me and I could create fire above my palms).* Other ideas mentioned that I was co-writing the movie and I was also involved in other areas of the production. Then Vika Karter was asking me, Missy, looking at my black and white photo *(which currently can be found on Wikipedia page about my murder case)* why I'm doing this again(?); and the idea was I lived that life to be sacrificed by those 2 people – *(The thing is, I also used the words 'another snake' to describe that woman who claimed to be psychic but established she lied. 'Another' word had Karen (maybe Laura to some degree) who used to live in Irene's house too, lying to all. S.C. is also lying, as I have established. So another link to him.) (This dream might be of some connection to m thoughts and hopes that playing AC game won't lead me to suffering for some crimes that have to be made withing that videogame to progress in it, or to just level up and explore the content. I decided to google if it's possible to switch back to takedowns instead of assassinations, which somehow replaced takedowns, and there was a way which I started to use to just take down the enemies I don't have to kill – although sometimes there are moments when it's too time consuming not to when they're aggroed already at you.)*

*

One of AC quests (spoilers) had a girl named Shadya who asked Bayek if he was afraid of heights, and later she was drowned. Maybe a reason why I had that mention of me in my past life (Missy)?

January 27, 2026. I had a thought that if I don't ask my HS any Qs I might

still receive some information about my or someone else's past life. I think this is what happened tonight:

.

In one dream I heard a question - What is the purest(?) number?

1 for 17; 2 for 11; 3 for 10.

I pressed 3 on keyboard

.

Something about number 7.

.

A man built a small bathroom for me to hide inside. I saw then another bathroom just like that but s bit different the builder made for himself, taking a bit more care, it seemed.

.

Archer bows. People try to use them with no arrows. They stretch the bow really far.

A girl I can't talk to; Shy; Awkward. Dima, Katya are there.

Black bear in village. I try to go away from it. Dima and Katya are nearby. Realizing the bear is posing danger to them now, I try to punch its nose.

I climb the building near Yana. Bear is after me (there was something else which could be my thoughts or fantasies on what I could do). I jump off; Walk towards my home.

I greet several people. See someone in pink near Marina's house. I see then excavations at dad's ex land plot. Then a girl walks near me when I'm near Ira's house; someone walks from Ira's gate.

I see a car near my house; I think at first it's my dad's, but I realize it's not his. Unknown car with long back (MUV or Hatchback maybe). My green house is repeating once to the right (there are 2 houses, basically). I think I must be dreaming.

Denis there, saying I died and so I see this in a dream. I ask how I can see a dream if I'm dead. Then I'm asking how I died. He starts to draw with a white choke on a black board a simple outline of what I recognize as a bear paw - I know what it is.... then he draws a line down from bottom of the paw, closer to the left - a claw -, then another. And I pretty much stop him. *(A picture is worth a thousand words…)* We were near the end of my fence close to where the maple tree was.

I'll add that some time ago I asked my HS this Q: "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если меня в моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы снимали на видео и то видео на данный момент времени можно найти в интернете, и я также хотел бы узнать как я могу найти то видео."

And I don't remember seeing any greens, but then I didn't remember a lot from my dreams that night.

January 29, 2026. “Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать как меня звали в моей прошлой жизни, в которой я был убит медведем; и/или какая та жизнь, в которой я был убит медведем; была по счету у меня.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет если ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не был убит медведем.”

.

Running on the map past enemies, me being over leveled. I could take out them in like 3 shots, I thought. (The setting seemed to be like UFO Enemy Unknown game). I decided to wait finishing the mission (not sure now if there was a flying vehicle to pick us up) and sent some units a bit back and pressed ‘overwatch’ button.

Several enemies approach as my units shoot them down in a few shots.

.

Half dream, half vision maybe - of a wall with blue paint patch.

*

I woke up, went to the store, and then went back to sleep after breakfast. I maybe saw in a dream something blue again – like indicators from AC Origins. I think I saw yellow indicators for sure. And there was something about shooting rocket launchers or something like that.

*

I kinda expected to see blue because I still have trouble asking such questions when I need to see an indicator when something never happened in my lives.

If I was killed by a bear in a past life, maybe it was my 3-rd life. The dream setting also hinted on that, as my first lives were lived on a planet where people had the technology to travel in space.

The UFO game is turn based. Events happen in steps. Maybe it was some hint as to why I’d see blue? I thought maybe my 2-nd part of the Q may produced blue if there was a time when I was not killed by a bear in a past life – which, of course, there was. But then if I’d ask a human this Q they’d probably understand what I mean – ‘was I ever killed by a bear in my past incarnations or not?’

There’s also possibility I was never killed by a bear and that other dream with Denis meant that I was killed by the bear in the dream. If so, I don’t know why I had such a dream.

A possibility for seeing blue may also come from the fact there have existed many bears - and if one of them didn’t kill me, then that might have been the reason for seeing blue. I hope it’s not the reason, though. But if it is, then maybe I should ask such questions in English with its definite and indefinite articles.

January 30, 2026. “Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу

в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если в моей третьей жизни я был убит медведем.

Если в моей третьей жизни я не был убит медведем, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть в какой моей по счёту прошлой жизни я был убит медведем.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет если ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я никогда не был убит никаким медведем."

. *(I could not fall asleep for long. The news my book SToL might be removed from a Russian bookstore since it contained the domain name of the website now considered an extremist resource kept me awake, and I had some other persisting thoughts in my mind also.)*

Juice and Dist quickly beating an Elden Ring boss. Dist had red something.

. *(I asked to repeat)*

I saw the same dream again and again didn't remember the details. Later in the night, I'd have another dream in which someone, a male, said it was basically for my own good I didn't see clearly the details, or color indicators(?) (of those dreams).

.

Vanya Vas---e was in my mind, I think, at one point in the portion of the dream where I bought a ticket to go to the moon(?). There was something about the routine and preparations. Maybe I thought at one point why not just go into space. I did then have a thought that while this space tourism isn't too rare event, not many people go to space; and maybe my name would be written in some article (on the internet, etc.) and that would be the reason why in my next life of Viktoria I'd be known as Evgeny Meshkov (in my then past life; ref to that tennis dream). *(I used to remember how in some dreams about my possible future lives people mentioned my current life or people I know in this life, meaning I was remembered. I hoped it meant my work would not be lost and forgotten, and also in the future people will know the truths about reincarnation, auras, etc.)*

Then I was in GTA: San Andreas like game, chasing a train and jumping over bridges to get on the train roof. As a new bridge approached, I had to jump over the bridge to stay on the train's roof. Sometimes I'd be moved to the ground, needing to run to the train. Something red was seen, I think.

*

I will mention that yesterday I started playing Clair Obscur and I found new parallels, synchronicities with myself in Maelle. And I did see myself in Maelle, which later helped me relax and return that state when I'm one with my past incarnations also.

January 31, 2026. Yesterday I asked my HS to let me know if I was not killed by a bear in my 3-rd life, basically. No specifics. I had a dream which

may be of connection to that life:

.

My apartment building. Me, Vivien, living here? Why'd actress live here, I thought? There was something about me living in this house in my past life.

2 women carry a half cake with 1 candle on it. They ring Sasha's door bell. Sing 'happy birthday to you' when he opens.

I end up eating the cake (шарлотка). Too many apples in it, little dough. Guitman makes a comment… something about ingredient ratio.

I walk out, thinking of creating (or have created?) a baking store where people can buy cakes with normal dough amount and also, as a joke, with only apples and a single particle of dough. Then it's like a dust if dough blown at apples that I see in my imagination.

I walk to the tram stop. It's raining. I don't take out umbrella as a tram is coming... And it went right back away.

I stand under white little roof of a stall with ice creams. A man nearby talks to himself and others. Not that others wanna talk to him.

Not seeing my tram and not maybe wishing to hear the man I decide to go check nearby store. The man says something to me as I walk away and I tell him to shut up (заткнись). He follows me, I feel.

Not exactly turning around, I go forward. I go up the stairs and hear the man talking to himself and referring to himself as François? And he says it's the first time he got or used the knife.

I say loudly to employees, who are not guards, that man has a knife that he wants to use on me.

Someone (a woman?) pounces on him. I try to make the knife fall down from the man's hand. I'm aware I could be stabbed or cut.

(Maybe here my mind became a bit lucid and I invented some things myself… I don't know) - I use my foot to move the knife to the right from me (Like Sonny Crockett in *Miami Vice*) but the man grabs another sharp object. In defense, I make that object fall off too. And for some reason end up piercing the man's head on some sticking thing (*The Butterfly Effect* movie had 2 such objects which Evan used to prove he tells the truth about his experiences and abilities by piercing his hands.)

I walk out slowly.

*

It's the third time I have a dream in which I'm at this place which doesn't exist (atm) – the second floor above Magnet store. Other dreams I had on December 22, 2025 (there was also a man with a knife) and January 8, 2026.

Some scenes in tonight's dream were probably the references to the tv show and the movie I mentioned.

Yesterday I played a bit Clair Obscur (and I found knew parallels with Maelle), finishing a bit after defeating François https://clair-obscur.fandom.com/wiki/Fran%C3%A7ois . François tells Esquie he'd be following him, and Maelle notices that François can't walk. That man, who

referred to himself as François, was following me in the dream.

Bakery theme appeared when I asked my HS a Q about my 1-st life. It's possible that something like this event could happen in that life; I escaped the punishment – for a while – and so I had to suffer for that error in my 3-rd life by being killed by a bear's sharp claws. Something I could ask my HS later about.

February

February 5, 2026. I'll note a dream I had tonight:

I remember someone searched for some info on an old computer (from the 90s) and presented it to someone.

I was walking and I was followed by a man. I went to hide behind a building on a little hill. The man went inside the building, and it seemed like he fell asleep as I heard him snoring. So I went back down the little cliffs (as can be found in video games – e.g. *Clair Obscur*). I think I was talking to the people who found that previous information. And I had some suspicions about my safety and the man… like what if I'm wrong or something… I was – the man was right behind me and, I think, attacked me (maybe with a knife?).

(I partially woke up to realize my mother was snoring and so that had the effect on the dream. But she often snores and this is the first time that affects my dreams.)

Then I saw a dream about me showing the article, with a photo, about me in my past life of Angelo Rotta. *(I may have had that dream due to me wondering why I had that previous dream – was I followed and attacked in one of my past lives?)*

*

The old PC makes me think if – in case the dream was true – I saw something that happened long time ago. There's a possibility my mother could be connected too somehow (I actually did wonder if she was connected to that other man who followed me in a dream… unfortunately, I did tell my mother the same thing once – shortly after I knew I am Vivien Leigh – and when I was teenager she did threaten me with a knife (it wasn't too serious; she was frustrated with me and I could do nothing at that time to live and love my life.)

February 6, 2026. Given my *Clair Obscur* experiences, I decided to ask my HS "What pronoun should I use when I think, or talk, about Maelle from videogame *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33*."

I've half woken up and fallen asleep many a time tonight. Had lots of dreams. I could not make myself write anything down and so details are mostly lost (but at least I slept ok-ish-ly).

If I expected anything, it was that maybe I'd get both "I" & "she", hinting that it's somewhere in the middle. But I actually remember saying "I" many times; I was wondering if I say that myself when I, perhaps, was partially waking up, but then I had a dream referencing my thoughts and showing that

it is a dream, and I did say “I” in that dream again. In the dream I went to the bathroom to discharge just a few drops of liquid. I don’t recall any “she’s”. Don’t remember now, but I thought maybe there was something about addressing a male – and so using ‘him’; if so, I don’t think it’s the actual answer (but still has a meaning and a connection).

In other dream I was on the backroad in village.

Another dream had me walk across the street towards the 5ka store. The crosswalk was where the trams turn – almost in front of the post office. There were some works being made around, and there was green light indicating we can walk. In the store I saw potted green plants standing above the stairs going to the basement – where I decided to go. As I did that, there was something like a narration saying I am still too weak to go there (health) but I did regardless, taking small break to catch my breath near the corner mini shop (pets’ stuff, I believe, is irl there). I remembered I needed a new shower hose and asked the clerk for a really strong one. She gave me one which did look quite sturdy. Probably being sure I’d buy it, she started to unwrap it when I stopped her. I remember one end of the hose was of ‘Γ’ shape for some reason.

.

While playing CO:E33 I did think to myself, with hints of tease and joke, “I” when a situation involved Maelle – given I’ll look like Maelle in my future 46-th life. It’s 1 of reasons why I decided to ask my tonight’s Q. The A is not something I expected.

There’s so much to learn about our world!

Update: During that day I saw a thumbnail of CO game on YouTube, and it showed Alicia with the white hair in it. Well, in my perception I was looking *at myself* in that thumbnail – seeing ‘me’, not ‘her’.

February 7, 2026. Before sleep had some daydreamings (sigh), and one of topics included tennis. How I’d choose it as my sport in childhood if I had a chance. Football – I remembered how a football player had his foot broken by another player in an accident on the field. It’s a traumatic sport, I thought.

In a dream I had I saw a young girl go and hit a football near the school on Znamenskaya street. I was walking behind her. Weirdly, she started to blow her nose on the sidewalk, and I had to walk in zig-zags to avoid the nasty stuff. We were kinda hitting the ball to each other across the road, as we were walking in the direction which may lead to the Cherkizovsky lake (may be of some connection to January 7, 2026 dream where we walked on the same path, only tonight I was on the right side). Then I saw myself, a football player, put on a soccer shin guard on my foot; me and Stas (used to live in my apartment building) hit our feet while playing and he, not having a shin protection, was in pain; I also felt the impact despite the shin guard.

After waking up I went online to see if such a thing exists and it does, actually. I was then wondering if I could ever see that thing in my life and just

don't remember it, or if I saw it in the dream for the first time. In childhood I don't think any of my buddies had any shin guards on them. I watched some football matches on tv when I was teenager, but I don't know if I saw those guards then or not.

February 9, 2026. Had a dream in which I, in my future life of Viktoria, was walking in what I thought was Sokolniki. I guess I was near a tennis court and decided to buy a tennis racket with a credit card; I was thinking of working, doing some odd jobs, to pay for it later on. *(Update: based on the vector of direction, it seemed I could have been walking from around the main gate – so from ~south west. In my current life I'd almost never enter the park via main gate; I used to enter it from the small gate near Nizhniy Mayskiy Prud – from ~east.)*

Then a man, who maybe was a coach there, was kinda telling me how to stand when serving. So I took the stance, threw the tennis ball up in the air, and hit it with the racket, sending the ball to the other side of the court. I then repeated that a few times, I think.

I was thinking at one point if I'm being taught the correct technique – like if the man is a coach.

Then I was seeing myself writing down with blue pen on a piece of white paper what I saw in the dream. And while doing that, I realized I had forgotten some detail.

February 10, 2026. I asked my HS if the fact I was killed by a bear is somehow connected to me having synchronicities with *A Nightmare on Elm Street* movie.

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In one dream I was walking down the path road among 5-story buildings. Someone behind me mentioned a look… which was maybe dirty or something like that. Then I remember I was in my bathroom, checking my jacket and washing it.

February 12, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear the name of the person who wrote this text.

And if this text was written by me in my past life of Mary Magdalene, then I want to see green light or color in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gospel_of_Mary#/media/File:Gospel_of_Mary.jpg "

.

(I had issues again with sleep.)

In a dream I remember I saw several turn tables. Some cost around 4k, and the leftmost cost around 15k. Vova was with me. I voiced out my Q whether these could play other disks – something like CDs, DVDs, mp3, and

gramophone records. I searched on my phone for a video of such a turn table, and after a few seconds of watching Vova reached for the screen and with some gestures scrolled it a bit.

Then I remember a shower which had a transparent tube attached to the main metal hose. The water color turned to bluish when cold water was flowing through it. I saw some bubbles here and there in the tube.

.

Maybe in another dream I was at a computer screen, and maybe some information was not accessible by me? I can't recall.

February 13, 2026. Some time ago I had a dream about Matrix. I played the central role, and in some scenes maybe was Neo, or at least was in the same situations as Neo in the film. Like, there was a scene which was similar to the mirror scene in the film. Something was being stirred in a bowl-like tool. Then I hear a voice mention that next time I should go to the left – something like that. *(Later in the day I remembered that dream when Dist was hit by the ball in DS1 and mentioned he forgot just how much the ball was rolling to the left.)*

And in tonight's dream I saw scenes which were clearly references to the Matrix movie. And the scenes were repeated – another reason I thought to note them in my diary.

I'll start by writing down the other dreams I saw prior to the Matrix dreams.

Mather asked to transfer Ficus (фикус) to our village. I remember other dream, or idea I got from a dream(?) that none of us would ever go to village anymore...

Something about saving seeds during winter to plant them in the spring.

As a child I travel to our village alone. In the bus in Pokrov I tell the driver «Малые Горки» (Malie Gorki / Little Hills) when buying ticket. I have thoughts that there are many people around, and the driver will probably think my parents are nearby and sell me the ticket.

Then in a dream I see things about my age. Only it's 35 that I add together to get 70, realizing it's close to my mother's age. ^^

Then I see the Matrix dreams. I was in the metro and someone, a man, was holding me down on the rails, as a train was approaching. I tell the man – "My name is Neo!" – and jump up along with him on my back close to the ceiling. Landing down, I jump and back flip out from the train's path and land onto the platform, catching my balance – very similar to how the scene is in the movie.

There are many people around. Watching me, as I watch them, wondering if that man is going to reappear (as agent Smith reappeared, walking out from the train). I also remember something about people then sharing videos, and maybe it was barely audible what I said to the man.

Helicopter scene is next. I say that he won't make it and jump out of the

helicopter to catch the man in midair. We catch each other's hands and hold with all our might. Then the heli pilot searches for a place to land us. This scene was definitely repeated, and it looked like the scene from the movie, only I from 1-st person perspective and I was, or played the role, of Neo. Only it was a bit different this time. We landed near a river and some stairs.

I gave to an underground shop clerk money to buy cloths for us so that we can blend in with people (I think we wore black cloths). I bought 2 pairs of pants. I tell the man whom I caught in midair that he should follow me on a distance (so that the guys who chase after us won't know we're together).

I walk down a path, holding out my phone, acting casual – as if I'm looking something up in my phone – as police is walking opposite us. One of the policemen starts asking me questions; I keep my act together. We're talking in English – which is good, because even if I have accent it's normal, given (I'm aware of it) we're not in an English-speaking country. At this point it feels like the cop bothered me not because he suspected I was the guy they were supposed to search for, but because of some other reason…. Just to annoy someone maybe.

For some reason I went up to a woman, asking her some question. It was in reference to how I'd approach women in Moscow while trying to meet someone (friend, girlfriend, etc.).

The cop, I guess, persisted. I then remember mentioning Latvia to the cop… in the context of it becoming like Russia.

*

I did have phantasies which used the metro scene in the movie – but I don't think they ever included the helicopter scene. I did say "My name's Neo" in some of those phantasies.

There might be other reasons I saw this dream. I had some sleep tonight and went to read the news on my phone. I saw this article https://greekreporter.com/2026/02/11/visions-alexander-the-great-ioannis-kapodistrias-hellas/ Might be a stretch, but I Ioannis Kapodistrias kind of followed me in my steps. In the dream the man whom I told to follow me would be Morpheus played by Laurence Fishburne. So I wondered if Laurence F. could have been in his past life Ioannis K., or if there's other connection between them.

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^^ Ma current age is 37 years, 6 months, and 14 days. My mother's age is 75 years, 4 days. I made rough calculations, and I think I was exactly half the age (Half Life reference) of my mother's age some time during February 11, 2026 (or highly close to that date. I'd need to calculate hours and maybe even minutes to know for sure the exact point in time). Maybe that was the day when I saw my first Matrix/Neo dream.

https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=30&m1=7&y1=1988&d2=11&m2=2&y2=2026

https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?

d1=9&m1=2&y1=1951&d2=11&m2=2&y2=2026

It is actually very interesting to know! I've never realized this fact about another Half Life situation in my life until I had this dream.

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I've remembered another (recent maybe) dream with Patrick Swayze. He was half naked. Had his muscular body. Maybe he asked or offered me to get into (similar?) shape or something.

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And another dream I had after the 'going to the left' dream showed me playing WarCraft 3. I remember something about my opponent who lied in regards to his location on the map. I've discovered his base up to the north, I think. I recall a giant ogre(?) being attached – or maybe he was on my side(?).

February 18, 2026. " https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Patrick_Stewart https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Apollodorus_the_Sicilian

My Higher Self, if this Patrick Stewart was in his past life Apollodorus, about whom this article is written, then I want to see a green light or color in a dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If this Patrick Stewart was not in any of his past lives Apollodorus, about whom this article is written, then I want to see a red light or color in a dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours."

(It's a question with an error again)

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I'm on the highway at the turn to my village. Maybe I just got out from a truck which then drives through water in Pokrov direction.

Down at the opposite side I see water, which maybe reflected green leaves.

Flooded roads. I walk back to see the bus stop, as big cars drive by, and its base is submerged in water. Fields behind it are also under water.

I walk in the village's direction. Near the right forest, I see people in front of me. I catch up with them and say hello, and they greet me back, saying «Здравствуйте». I think one of them, who I think wore green cloak, was Lena.

Her mother is also there, walking to the village. Somehow, she requests that I do something (forgot). Now it's clear it is Lena (her mother is also Lena, I think).

I then say I thought that it was Lena - my childhood friend; but then my attention is drawn to the huge and wide Elm tree whose left branches are leafless, but it has some leaves on the right branches.

As I try to see how things have changed around me, there's a discussion going on. Maybe I was asked and answered Tel'vyakovo lake.

Baikal is mentioned then. And then Ulan-Ude. I say my confirmation, that yeah, this is it or something. I tell them that I knew that but was just distracted constantly. I see boomochka (don't recall her name anymore) who maybe had

red hair, and I also see Yana.

Red sausage with no wrapping that I put into my bag from another. Its detached wrapping I then put back onto the sausage. I also take label-less kvass from that other bag which seems to contain other people's purchases. Vova, maybe, also takes his.

Vova asks if I'll go out for a walk with them later in the day. I say that they just come over in the evening and see. I'm feeling I have some heart issues still as that conversation takes place.

I take my heavy bag and go out to see we're on a ferry which floats on water. I walk a bit back and take a sit behind a man. I look around.

It's then said that the ferry is about to zip and I prepare for the impact, which is absorbed almost fully. But the man in front moves back in his seat so much that he almost touches me.

As I walk out, I see Marina, I think. She's wearing a violet (don't think it was purple) dress - maybe half transparent. She has her legs crossed as she moves around looking at me.

Then I kind of remember/dream of *Silent Hill 2*. I hear Mary ask James "Do I look like your girlfriend?" And he says his line - Your voice and you look just like her. I think in my mind if he doesn't remember now too well what his dead wife looked like? I also think how the voice actors are doing good job.

*

I wrote down my Q, remembering I had issues before with such Qs and that I seemingly found a reason why. I used my old Q about Vika's past life as a base. Wanted to check the Q later, but 'later' was at night when I wanted to sleep and just asked my HS the Q I had.

If only I saw green clearly. But while I think I saw it, I also saw lacks of green (leafless branches and flooded fields).

The red-indicator part of my Q may have meant again that I want to see red if in one of his part lives Patrick wasn't Apollodorus, and therefore why saw red tonight.

-

Early in the day while cooking I had to unwrap a cucumber from its plastic wrapping. It's not often we buy such cucumbers. Reminded me of the sausage wrapping I saw tonight in the dream.

February 19, 2026. " https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Patrick_Stewart https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Apollodorus_the_Sicilian

My Higher Self, if this Patrick Stewart was in his past life Apollodorus, about whom this article is written, then I want to see a green light or color in a dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If this Patrick Stewart in his past lives was never Apollodorus, about whom this article is written, then I want to see a red light or color in a dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours."

I also asked that my attention is drawn to the *answer* I'd be getting so that I better remember.

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I'm eating green grass – and then do it again - as V.V.P. decides to punish us all or… there was something negative, I think.

There's a cone of light shining on him from above. The outside area is a dark clouded cube maybe (and so the cone is inside of it). Something about him not being able or able to do withing or outside of that cone and beyond the clouded area around him.

Then I'm in my apartment, kissing on the lips a blonde woman and saying goodbye to her at the doorstep - after finding her we have to part. Ciel? Lune was there too? (CO:E33 ref)

My bathroom got dirty. And the bathtub was removed. After that no one lived for a long time here?

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There was a dream in which I heard mother entering the corridor door, and I was wondering if she went out, was out, all this time?

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There was something about a drug addict woman asking me to have s with her? *(when I woke up I wondered if her cloths were red).* There was another woman near us also, and I think that she had a similar desire.

Maybe it was another dream in which I saw 2 females at first. They were kissing each other. The actress Helena Bonham Carter was then seen standing between them. The female on the left was kissing her forehead and was slightly going down. I think I was aware they are acting for a scene in a movie. The girl to the right… *(when I woke up I wondered if she had red dress).* There was some idea about Helena thinking how much would be revealed of her body to the camera; does she want that or some similar thought. I saw then that her right breast was being revealed and I saw her nipple. Then I saw the scene as if from her pov, looking down and seeing that nipple. Later I was writing down seeing reddish nipple and then googling the color of nipples *(I did that and the answer was - it's pinkish. It's kinda a given, but there's a difference between what color something is in reality, and what color that thing was in your particular dream; maybe they were more to the red color territory in the dream but I'm not sure).*

*

Perhaps if I didn't ask to draw my attention to my answer, I wouldn't have questions if there was something red or not in my dreams tonight. And my attention was clearly drawn to that green grass.

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At this point it's clear that at least many people (can't say "all people" yet because I only know past lives of people who were known to history in their past lives) experience synchronicities with their past incarnations. It is very interesting.

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I will note that yesterday I saw Lena (Elena) in my dream (well, I saw 2 Lenas actually), and tonight I saw Helena (related name to Russian Elena/ Yelena).

https://www.behindthename.com/name/helena Also, Helena is the name of the heroine in William Shakespeare's play *All's Well That Ends Well* (1603). "Всё хорошо, что хорошо кончается." – I often heard this phrase in my childhood but I can't pinpoint from whom… I think I heard it from someone in village… could it be from Lena or not I don't know. Thinking of who might have said that, Lena could be one of people, but maybe Natasha (and Marina?) could have also said something like that.

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The dream about mother turned out to be prophetic as she did go out during the day when there was a blizzard. I wasn't feeling well to go buy her milk products, and the food delivery from 5ka canceled my order due to some issues with deliveries, I guess. I was a bit concerned that she goes out in such a weather, but the dream kept me reassured that all should be ok. It was ok; she got back just fine.

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Recently my Russian book *Простые Истины Жизни (Simple Truths of Life)* was removed from Ridero coz they found some things they think potentially could be considered as lgbt propaganda. And tonight I have this dream which I have to report and which pretty much nullifies the chances of my book about reincarnation to enter Russian bookstores… unless I censor my book for Russian markets only.

Before, I tried to remove the lgbt-related words from my book and a person who is not a moderator… on Rideor would not know what exactly was behind that censorship. Yet, "geniuses" in Ridero didn't permit even the censored book. So I have to remove the whole paragraphs if I want my book to be in Russian bookstores. I didn't want to do it. But now I have this situation… I thought why was I shown such a scene which would cancel my Russian book (unless I remove that scene from it). My Higher Self knows the importance of this all to me, and how much time I spend on my research and writings. I think that it was just a way to tell me that under the circumstances, I should just remove the passages completely from both my books and publish the completely censored version to Ridero (and maybe other online book stores which are under Russian jurisdiction). This would still give people in Russia a lot of useful information and knowledge about spirituality and Thiaoouba, and of some of my experiences in my current life. I think I'll do that today to (hopefully) be done with this.

And it's plausible that reincarnation itself may be considered by… to be a potential propaganda of lgbt and so my next book is doomed from the start.

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In the evening, I watched *10 Cloverfield Lane* (2016). The protagonist's

name is Michelle. There's a cat-fish picture puzzle, and the cat missing its left eye piece. Howard appears crazy and maybe he still is but for a different reason. I didn't exactly think I have any synchronicities with the movie, but then I saw the last name of the director Dan Trachtenberg.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Roman_Trakhtenberg (Трахтенберг in Google Translate gives Trachtenberg) is someone whose radio show «Роман без конца» I listened to on «Европе плюс» (Europa Plus). This is what got my attention, and I actually found another interesting parallel. On that show he had a co-host whose name is Марина Гладкая (Marina Gladkaya). I was surprised to see in the preview to the video I'm linking that she looks very similar to Mary Elizabeth Winstead who played Michelle in the movie – her hair, her facial features, her body type, etc.: https://rutube.ru/video/f0390dc449c7a7dc0a523e3cf290e790/

All these things considered, I feel like there could be something interesting going on. And maybe it's more about Marina and Roman than it is about me.

Reading Romnan's biography on Russian Wiki I saw he did some of the things I did in my Michele Avila's life.

February 20, 2026. Without any preparations I asked my HS how synchronicities happen, what causes them. I gave 2 examples of synchronicities by thinking of them. One included Patrick Stewart's handkerchief synch; and the other was about me throwing onto a table candies to a friend in my life and throwing jewels to the floor in *Cleopatra* (1934) movie.

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Racking leaves on asphalt to the right of 5ka. But those leaves were already racked by some man into a pile. Then I'm collecting a pile of green leaves and crushing them in my right hand. As I go in the Бастилия's direction, I'm wondering where to throw them away.

Then there was something about a bad policemen whom I held at gunpoint. He wanted to kill me maybe. I gave him a morality speech and disassembled the gun and then put the pieces on his car. Maybe he tried to grab the gun again to threaten me.

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Looking from my apartment's window I saw that there was barren ground outside – no snow anymore. The idea was that maybe the snow melted overnight?

The little details I remember are: On the stove there's boiling water inside of a transparent plastic sugar container which has a smaller transparent plastic container within. Some of it – maybe all – was upside down. The water was maybe going upwards as it boiled. Rice is inside of the central, smaller container(?) instead of macaroni; it's not cooked yet.

I turned off the gas not understanding what's going on and told mother

that.

*

I suppose the last dream was my answer, I don't understand the meaning. Which is fine. I knew the answer would probably arrive as a riddle, and it may take time to understand the meaning.

The opposite direction may correlate to the fact that movie first portrayed me doing something, and then years later when I'm living in another body I do a very similar thing in my life.

Nested containers do raise some ideas in me but nothing solid.

February 22, 2026. Had a dream about tennis. 2 females were playing on a water surface which had ripples all over it. And yet – and my attention was drawn to this fact – the tennis player's feet didn't produce any ripples when moving on the court.

I also heard about seeing something on theRadBrad's channel – it was about being able to tag a portion of a video with specific keywords, and when someone searched for them and click on the video, they'd be brought right to the timeline where that tagged section of the video starts.

I made a cut in the video and was tagging the section I made. Some tags that I remember had 'Thiaoouba' and maybe Michel Desmarquet's name too. There were some more words – maybe 6 in total…

*

I woke up and thought maybe me being a little thirsty had an effect on that dream.

I remembered theRadBrad yesterday. It's been a long time since I watched his playthroughs on YouTube.

February 23, 2026. In one dream I saw wide river, and I thought I was maybe in Tel'vyakovo (no such views irl there). Mother was walking so fast then that she was running almost. I asked her «куда ты спешишь?» (Where are you rushing to?) and maybe I was waking up and not trying to think the thing I'm afraid of, and there was said – «на тот свет» (to the next world).

Another dream showed 2 girls in red dresses, who were seemingly my daughters. One of them, standing behind a garage, called for the other girl in my apartment, saying some things to her. Then they were helping me with groceries; don't know if mother was there or not.

*

I'm recording these dreams because they probably were true. I noticed that the red handle of a wall item box was missing for the 2-nd time. I guesses correctly that it fell into the bag for reusable garbage again when mother took down the bag. It happened before just a few days ago.

Also, yesterday I forgot to take away 2 shower hose gaskets after putting on a new hose. Today I saw them lying in the tub (they must have fell down when mother was using the tub) and I took them someplace else. I hurried yesterday, forgetting that I put those gaskets on the wooden tray, and I think

the dream was about that.

February 24, 2026. I had a dream in which I was in our small house in village. There were thoughts about my cousin Vova's (Vladimir) daughter Lena (Elena). The word 'cousin' was either said or was in my mind. Ashley from *Gone with the Wind* – played by Leslie Howard – was also either mentioned or in my thoughts. I had thoughts of marrying her, thinking that she's far removed from my parents and it should be ok. Maybe I also had thoughts that Leslie isn't someone who I thought he might be in his new life now. And I think there was something about Lena being … *(I don't remember the details too well. I don't remember if I thought of Vova also. But maybe I had the feeling/knowledge/idea that someone was Leslie)*? *(I'll need to check that).*

*

Kirill today asked chat on his stream what would they buy or do with 1 million of dollars. 2-room apartment in Moscow was mentioned by him as one of possible investments; Moscow, he said, is usually the place for events, video recordings, etc. Such expensive 2-room apartments are sold in the center of Moscow, which brought memories of seeing Nastya in the dream I had on May 8, 2025.

One potential reason behind all this is obvious, but then I might be born to any other people in my future life. And maybe Kirill and his family won't ever move to Moscow. Some (true) dreams I had are kind of direct, but others still raise many questions, of course.

February 25, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Leslie_Howard

Моё Высшее Я, если Лена - дочь моего двоюродного брата Вовы - была в её прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Leslie Howard, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если Лена - дочь моего двоюродного брата Вовы - ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этим актёром по имени Leslie Howard, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

(I woke up during the night and asked for a repeat just in case).

I heard something like this - 5a pro musician. If he'd die, who's bury him?

Rick Beato. Did he die, I think. I saw a date range with hyphen. Was there 03 for March? 13, 2013? I had something repeating about this scene.

*

Update: after confirming Vova was Leslie, I learned from my ma that he was born on 1-st of March of 1951.

.

Rick often has orangy background behind him. I think he had a surgery

recently – something to do with heart.

My nerve and heart issues won't go away. March is soon. One possible meaning is clear.

Another one has to do with Vova, my cousin. He died in a store due to some heart problem he had. I often remembered that fact when I was in store and wasn't feeling too well; but tried to be positive. The dream might have been about him. I was thinking, and Vova does have parallels with Ashley from GwtW; like, both worked on wooden logs with a hatchet. There's a video in which he build wooden bathhouse for Zina (his mother; my aunt). He knew how to work with wood; and I remember how he admired the craftsmanship of past centuries' builders while looking at the wooden ceiling of the Large House.

I have to mention another thing that might connect him with Leslie. In Vivien's life we had tensions on the set of GwtW. In this life there was a moment, or two, when Vova mentioned something negative about me. I remember that moment at the Novoselovo to Koshelevo turn event (maybe I mentioned it before); me and a few other village friends (maybe Sergey, Dima, Vova were there) met Vova there and I drove a bit further ahead and stood there alone, waiting for them to finish talking – I don't know why I didn't stay with them all. I saw at one point how he pointed at me and some of the guys laughed, glancing at me, I believe.

I'll have to ask if he was Leslie. I will say he died in 2010, based on what info I found.

-

Long time ago I was thinking about Thiaooubian time and how many days they have in their year, hours in a day, minutes in an hour, seconds in a minute: 333 -> 26 -> 55 -> 70. I realized there's a certain pattern happening with 55 & 70 numbers. We take 9*9 as the starting point:

1 * 13 = 13

3 * 12 = 36

5 * 11 = **55**

7 * 10 = **70**

9 * 9 = **81** *(9 is the number of the Universe; 81 is an important number also. 13 & 36 do appear sometimes as important numbers too in my life.)*

So, we subtract 2 on the left, add 1 on the right.

But to get 26 we have to:

2 * 13 = **26** *(doesn't follow the above pattern.)*

And this is one of ways to get 333:

1*37*3*3 = **333**

*

Today I received a message from someone who read my writings. This brought a memory of a dream I had and forgot to write down. I think the idea in that dream was that Elliot Rodger (in his new life) would find my books

and would write me a message, contact me. Elliot should be closing to his 11-th birthday, and I doubt it is him given what the person said in the comment.

February 26, 2026. I attached the photo of Vova, my cousin, to the email draft which I read out loud for my Higher Self; I pointed him in that photograph when saying 'this Vova'.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Leslie_Howard

Моё Высшее Я, если этот Вова - мой двоюродный брат - был в его прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Leslie Howard, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если этот Вова - мой двоюродный брат - ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этим актёром по имени Leslie Howard, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

(I barely remember the dreams I had.)

In one I was with Anton and his mother Julia. Maybe I saw Gwyn from DS1, and I think I saw the orange fire on his weapon, which I maybe tried to parry.

One of them told me to do something with the blanket that I had on my knees. Maybe it was stretching across the room for some reason. I raked it closer to me.

.

At one point I saw our ficus with just a few green leaves. ^^

.

In another dream there was something about «связь и обратная связь» - "communication and feedback".

*

^^After I woke up and got out of bed, I looked at ficus which seemed to have liked the previous day's shower, having its green leaves standing straight again. Well, I had then this thought that I maybe saw something about ficus with less leaves – but leaves were green. The issue is it's not a clear memory, so…

Before that recollection, I thought to move on. It seemed Leslie's life keeps being off limits even thought I had that interesting dream prompting me to ask these recent questions. I might just ask the same Q again tonight.

February 27, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Leslie_Howard

Моё Высшее Я, если этот Вова - мой двоюродный брат - был в его прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Leslie Howard, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если этот Вова - мой двоюродный брат - в его прошлых жизнях никогда не был этим актёром по имени Leslie Howard, то тогда я хочу

увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.”

.

Walking back and forth on the road near the houses standing close to Cherkizovsky lake. I heard a tractor. It made high pitched sounds on bumps, I think. I saw it through trees’ branches which had leaves. Thoughts of ducking down to hide.

. (Repeat)

Vika_Karter s dream. Don’t remember the details. *(She has dyed green hair irl.)*

.

Asking the streamer Ork *(who has green ork avatar on his irl streams)* to say whom of all the present in there he’d like to get r*ed by. Then I immediately clarify - by which female. All laughed.

. (Repat)

Cockroaches crawling on the green curtain in our shower. I can’t push them off with the water coming from the shower head. The pressure isn’t strong enough. They cling on and crawl in different directions. I change the mode on the shower head, but nothing works. Then I say in frustration – Bl**t’, Bl**t’, Bl**t’.

February 28, 2026. I asked my HS this: “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to learn what my occupation was in my third life.”

.

In a dream, I saw myself write what I saw in the dream:

Cheating woman. She asks me to buy toy constructor tank where you need to glee parts *(I had in my childhood a toy plastic plane which you had to assemble in similar fashion).* Kisses me. After marrying she goes to bed with the seller (of the toy) whom she kisses too. I think keep working on constructing the item.

.

Constructing water collector and rain creator up top, which is connected with the collector by columns made of some rock. The collector’s shape is like a dish.

There's a drawing of 3 people on the bottom of the collector?

.

2 couple of players. Tourney of sorts.

We go someplace. I see a crumbled paved path.

.

Something about police.

I'm jumping (from a building?) as there's little choice to do otherwise. Police searching.

.

Vladik's Olya eating chips and then offering to others what's left in the tube. I pick several chips.

Something about liking girl types. Maybe I thought about Grace from *Resident Evil 9*, but not too sure.

.

Something about living in a girls' bodies for many lives and the being a male in another life.

.

I see myself flushing Mr. Hankey's relative down the toilet. Then I use toilet paper to clean myself; throw the paper into the toilet's water.

A blonde woman with short hair enters and, seeing me, leaves.

Then Dima enters. I ask if I need to flush and he says 'no'.

He barely washes his hands. I take my time washing mine. Also, I check the interior design, seeing marble walls of some dark red color.

. *(I asked for a repeat. Had some dreams but no longer remember them.)*

*

Yesterday and today I was somewhat dehydrated when I woke up in the night. I suppose I might have seen water during these 2 nights because of this.

March

March 1, 2026. I had a dream in which a man asked me to help him. At first, I thought to refuse, but once I heard him out, I agreed - his boat's motor was stuck, and the boat was speeding down the wide river.

He clung to my small boat. Now that seems so weird as he was almost under the water, holding onto my boat. And how he wasn't cut by the propeller – some dream mechanics. I caught up to his boat and wanted to go to the left of it as his unmanned boat scraped the river bank. I went for the right side then.

I played RE9 Requiem, and at the end of the game there was a choice – 2 options to choose from. I chose the left one first, and after the game's end chose the second option, which was the correct one.

I think that I had a prophetic dream about this.

March 2, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to learn what my occupation was in my fourth life."

.

Julia's (whom I met in Izmailovsky Park) apartment. I was looking at black furniture with space behind it, where the wall is not perpendicular to other walls but goes at an angle. There's enough space to hide there.

.

My apartment. My bed and tv are standing as they were when I was in school and short time after. On the television screen there was a movie showing Greta Garbo. I tell Kirill about Dist's past life of Greta Garbo, because he didn't know that.

I then saw myself writing down this dream. I used a pencil to make the note on a piece of paper.

.

I think there was a dream in which I saw the streamer Dina.

.

I'm outside my house near the basketball court, walking towards Magnet store. To my right I see a bench with an iron wall behind it. The wall has several arched windows. I keep walking, thinking I feel better now and should be able to reach the store just fine.

People move slowly near the tram stop. Driver stops her tram, which is going in the other direction on the rails near the store (so it's like left side driving in Britain, only for trams), as there's a woman right next to the tram, almost touching it. The driver picks out the window to slowly move the wagon without hitting anyone.

There's a staircase leading down to the fence near the store (irl there's only 1 step there) A woman has stopped in front of me on those steps. A man behind me looks to the side of me to see what's the hold up.

In the store I pick purple and dark blue tubed packages of cookies. I ask the employees if they have a cart. The ones I see have things in them. A

female worker says they'll empty one. I enter the store, which had different layout than irl, to see if there are empty carts there. There are small ones.

*

I remembered how before I used to have a dream about building little pyramid when I asked a question about my 4-th life. Maybe the steps relate to that somehow.

I'm not sure about Greta and Kirill dream. But it may be related to the event which happened yesterday: I saw my mother watch TV and it showed Orlov, and then it showed Ekaterina II - her past incarnation. I never told my mother that fact; after learning Vova was Leslie, I told mother that and asked if maybe she'd wanna listen to an audio book about Leslie to see if she can notice some parallels with Vova – she has memories of him in their childhood. She refused. She still doesn't believe, and I see no point in revealing to her who she was.

In general, I don't know what the answer is.

March 3, 2026. I asked my Higher Self this: "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to learn what my occupation was in my fifth life."

.

Misha Pya**ov sending by accident a rolling stone structure which grinds over several people in its path, completely destroying them. Only blood splatters are left. Me and a few people who stood to the right are alive. We address him about the incident.

Next, he goes away and shortly after a similar, or the same, stone rolls in his direction and I see a blood splatter on the wall.

I think of his next life. If he'd be again this type of a man. I think of the cycle of lives on the wheel.

Then a man to my left does a hand gesture with me - the same as Misha did. I tell others it's him. Must be. But then I think how he reincarnated so quickly... And it's an adult already...

He is driven off in a dark green car. I later say maybe it's for the best as he won't encounter the same circumstances as before and maybe he'll develop into a different person this time in his 3rd life.

.

There was someone who had sharp teeth and broad smile - not quite IT but kinda going in that direction.

.

A building with signs of previous fire. Plastic was damaged with some pieces completely missing. But before that I was in the future time when the plastic and wires were repaired. I was looking at something like an electric box with lots of wires.

I see exposed wires on some items in the room. I tell mother to be careful and not touch them.

I wrap one wire around the pole of a large but carry-able lighting structure (in Moscow there are similar things, which could be called as metal trees illuminated with garlands). I think that maybe they are not powered but don't wanna touch the wires.

Then I'm living at a large ground area with a pond. City buildings are seen outside the fence. I touch water while sitting on a chair.

.

Mother going to the store when it's dark outside.

. *(Repeat)*

Starting to stream and how I've already played many games I wanted to play. I think I had thoughts about difficulties of being a new streamer.

*

Difficult to say what my answer is. I'd think it was electrician… I'd need to learn when I was born in my 5-th life. If Atlantis or Mu still existed then, then maybe my 5-th life's occupation could something to do with electricity.

.

Mother did go out today to take a walk and go to the store. But it was at around 11:50 AM. It's been a while since she went outside.

March 4, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to learn what my occupation was in my 6th life."

.

Planets. Looking at a whitish moon located very close to a gas giant. Maybe we looked at a giant spot before that.

We see reflected blue-white light from a planet.

We travel at high speed someplace else.

(I'm not sure, but maybe Kirill was there.)

.

A guy attacked me first. He was wearing gloves. I deflected his blows. I said he could have used his brain first. Said I'd sue him for lying about me (I think it was something to do with skepticism and how they didn't believe me, and some people got aggressive towards me).

Then I was helping mother to go to our house. She runs and I stop her. I see the man sitting at the 3rd entrance of our house.

Buy we're at Anton's apartment for some reason. And I've got access to the apartment opposite of his to the left.

Washing my hands at the left side of a sink in his apartment. Its design is unique. Water cascades to both sides on a dark curved arch.

Then I'm making a video (and I had thoughts of a second video) about the whole suing process after it was done, won.

(Wall? Damage? – was there seen/said something about that?)

Someone looked into insanity charges against me for the fire - a calm male's voice said from unknown direction (like it was omnipresent, or in my mind). I woke up.

. *(Repeat)*

Keanu Reeves making a sketch. An arrow was used instead of a gun during his act. He used some other items, and said some things.

Then I hear – Marrypatra (Marry Patra); and I know it's about me - Cleopatra. The pointed pedestal had a snake near or around it. Then large and thin '8' was drawn on the stone.

.

I'm calling Kirill to say about my pregnancy; I had female voice. He streamed, and I knew I shouldn't have called – his wife being one of reasons in my mind – but it was an emergency, which is about what I told him. He tried to say something and perhaps I hung up? I opened his stream to see his reaction. Realizing nobody's on the phone now, he tried to act cool conversing with other streamers(?) or just with his chat(?), but it was clear his mind is heavily preoccupied, his stare isn't focused on anything.

*

I'll try to ask such questions differently. Hard to say what's my answer.

-

Funnily, Kirill wrote in his TG channel how he'd wake up several times tonight, thinking of 'Фул фокус или не фул фокус?' (Full focus or not) – He and SilverName were opening Pokemon packs yesterday for 3+ hours. Writing today his eyes in the dream weren't focused after the news reminded me of his today's unexpected post.

Clearly, that last dream must be a reference to our past lives of Cleopatra and Caesar. But I'm not sure why I saw it this night… it's possible in my 6-th life we could know each other too.

March 5, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my 7th life."

.

The boss asked me to fix status effect icons overlapping in *Clair Obscure: Expedition 33*. Vova was sitting nearby on the same sofa. Maelle was mentioned by the boss, and in my mind I thought 'me', giving my experiences, but at the same time I had to be professional, I guess. It was understood that I was a graphics designer in that company.

There was a very long sequence about the issue, with some repetitions; me working with graphics was the idea which would be repeated. I remember opening YouTube to maybe find a video showing the glitch. I pointed at something which seemed to change colors and shape, but the boss said it's not it. Can't find anything.

Then I play the game to see what he means. My character was poisoned and there was a poison effect shown via a small dark green square icon to the bottom left from some other square area (map maybe) at the top right corner. Boss essentially confirmed that the issue is with that icon (or with a similar

one?).

'Missy' and 'Grace' were also mentioned by someone. I checked, but the real names of those people were different. I think that in the dream both names were interpreted as being mine, or in connection with me; (clearly, it's the case with 'Missy', but 'Grace' name comes from RE9… I did see some parallels with that character… and just yesterday, I think, I thought if I ever heard 'grace' in my dreams when asking about names I had in my past lives, and if I heard the word but never thought of it as a name.)

The job is for programmers - I say the thought which was in my mind for some time. I mention to the boss Freelancer.com; I worked as a programmer using that website before it stopped Russians from accessing it. Somehow, the boss had still access to that website.

I say that there could be something to do with the rendering order... Or something a user does that creates this issue.

At this point I'm crossing the tram tracks from the 5-story buildings near school, wondering how he doesn't know that and asked a designer to fix this. I'm thinking how programmers already have images from graphics designers when they implement them; I was thinking of a small 256x256 pixel image. (Might be a reference to the small image allowed by parents to be on the wall in CO:E33. Funny, I thought for some time how to best write this sentence, given that pronoun answer I had… use 3-rd person, 1-st person, or…?)

As I'm walking further in the direction of my house, I also think of the boss as Koryabkin, I believe his last name was (he was my irl boss when I worked as a courier). He looked like him in many ways.

I'm on the road going towards the entrance. No cars that I can see, but maybe one has just turned the corner behind me. I'm going to the ajar entrance door, but still putting the magnetic key to the circle key reader as I hear a car stop behind me. I hear voices say in English and with some accent maybe if I could help. In case it's police I pretend not to hear them and go into the house swinging the door so that maybe it'd close shut. Maybe I think those people have black skin color.

Going to the left block I'm thinking how I used to travel abroad and I felt different then in terms of self-perception. I remembered how in those counties I was different in how I looked among the population there, and I guess all was alright.

Somehow, I went to Anton's apartment. Didn't turn the key which was already or almost in the keyhole, realizing I'm not at my apartment. On his door there was number 22 (which is not his real apartment number) but it disappeared when I took another look at the door. 14 was the number on the door of the apartment on the other side and to the left; but the one I opened yesterday in my dream, and which was closer to the left, had no number. I go out. ^^

.

I'm in a foreign country. They do things kinda going towards Mu way of

existence?

On a bus 2 blondes come to sit next to me talking in Russian between themselves. Other people don't know the language, and I don't give away I know what they're talking about.

.

Thiaooubians communicating with my Higher Self, asking it not to do something for now. The Higher Self had feminine voice even though they talked via thoughts, telepathically.

.

In my Moscow apartment (?) I'm creating a Pokemon card on stream. I'm drawing it, and then painting a golden foil on large metal chain.

I'm asking people in chat to vote on the name: 'Suckachu' or 'Cockachu'. Dist watching too, asking why he streams whenever there's such a content.....

(I feel there was a reference to Logan Paul, who was mentioned recently on Dist's stream.)

-

^^ I don't suppose I even recorded a dream I had some time ago, when I didn't ask my HS anything. I was in another country in that dream – maybe in the USA. I saw a wide river from a parking spot. I needed a place to sleep, so I went to a house which maybe bore some resemblance to mine. Nearby were some people, who maybe had shaved heads. I went quickly inside of the house, and then to the upper floor. I think some people were checking me out. I went to the left block and then I entered the second, I think, apartment on the left side. I sat there quietly in a hidden spot, supposing those people won't think I'd be so close to them and the entrance.

I saw the apartment on the left side in approximately the same spot of the building which is either my apartment building or bears resemblance to it in 3 dreams now.

March 6, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my 8th life."

(After waking up I realized I must have said 'ace-th' instead of 'eighth' – I didn't pronounce 't'. It's possible I got the answer about my 'ace' life and not about my 8th one. I got the feeling it might have shown my Vivien's life. But some things could still show the answer about my 8th life since I had my question written in front of me.)

.

Something about parasites or illness on the arm. It was subdued by something.

.

I take two magazines and flip the pages of one. I see pairs of dancers dancing in a theater on its pages, and as I turn the pages, I still see dancers. Some photos seemed almost identical. The theater had golden decorations on

its walls and balconies. (Now that I think about it – in a real theater people wouldn't be able to dance like that because of seats. So, the building was more like a ballroom with balconies resembling those that can be found in theaters.)

Then I saw celebrities on the red carpet. I had thoughts how I had such life and now have it no longer. How those people will also be different people in their other lives. Maybe Matt Damon was one of people I saw.

. (I woke up and realized the 8th issue. Asked the same question but pronouncing the '8th' properly this time.)

Village. I go the «клеть» (a small room). I see some items there.

I go then to the Large House's kitchen, hearing father talking. Mother is there also. It's time to eat.

Dad says what is on the menu. Shashlik is one of the things, and I wonder when did he cooked it (as irl I often was a part of the process).

There's no fork. I think I got searching for one.

*

I'll have to ask the question again.

Given my realization about the dancers' room, that life could also be my Emma's life. And it's also could be the occupation I had in my 8th life still. I've often played the similar roles in my lives.

March 7, 2026. Asked my Higher Self the correct question from yesterday:

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my eighth (8th) life."

.

I had some dreams, but barely remember them.

I was underwater, or in water. There was something about a ring into which I threw something – a ball maybe. Perhaps a creature was holding that ring.

There was guit88man, and I saw a red balloon in the air. We were willing to fly in the air to do something about it, while others stayed on the ground.

I don't know if dancing was part of my dreams.

March 9, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my ninth (9th) life."

.

Flying down. Seeing broken down rocks on a dilapidated building.

*

I barely remember anything else.

March 10, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times how many years ago I

was born in my past life of Rachel."

.

Village. Father. Maybe I'll not go somewhere; undecided.

There were some numbers, but I don't recall them.

.

My apartment. A man and a woman kill several people. 3 or 4 maybe. Then another man, also a criminal, asks to clean up. He himself just cleans a small spot and is done. The first man, on the other hand, realizes what mess he caused and takes off 2 pieces of blood-stained cloth from the table. The second man pulls out a gun, pointing at the back of the first man. After a few moments, the killer is taken care of also.

.

Wood. Lots of trees.

6 trees? (Right now, I don't factually recall anything about 6.)

Near my apartment building. I saw a lying log which was cut in two pieces. A kangaroo falls down a tree on Victor's black dog (he never had such a dog irl when he lived here). The dog was no more. They were near the garages. I was thinking then that Kangaroo did it on purpose; it could have felled the tree to the other side.

I thought to go to Vitya, but then didn't really wanna tell the sad news maybe. So, I turned to walk in the 3-rd entrance's direction.

-

I watched *Elle (2016)* directed by Paul Verhoeven. After I kept noticing similarities with myself, I wrote them down:

Elle reminded me of Cinderella.

Michele had ash on her face when her famous photo was taken.

Michele.

Michele wanted to help the dying bird but couldn't.

Threw the dead bird in a garbage. I wish it wasn't a synchronicity with me, but it is. My stammer made me fear contact with people – even the possibility of me having to speak to someone - so much that when my budgie Katie died, I couldn't just go out and burry her like all normal people would… I stopped the movie yesterday during that scene to take a moment and breath, and shed a tear… I remembered how years later I saw a dead pigeon under my window and I just went out there with a plastic shovel and buried the bird right in front of a male worker doing some work for Sberbank. I also tried to resurrect dead animals not far from people… I came a long way since those dark times of my childhood. That budge-pigeon business made me remember Thao's words to Michel – "how history is just a perpetual recommencement"; I sure see a connection between the two events.

Fantasizes of an alternative turn of the already passed events when she kills her abuser.

27 victims. 6 dogs. A couple if cats. Hamster spared.

Michele was "flirting" with a married man.

Irene is the name of Michele's mother. Irene was my mother in my past life of Michele.

Strong winds.

March 11, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see a green light or color if I was born in or after 1600 BC in my past life of Rachel.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see an orange light or color if I was born before 1600 BC in my past life of Rachel."

.

Showering in an awkward position in my bathtub behind the curtain. (At first, I thought of our green shower curtain, but then I remembered the one I touched in the dream was black and white.)

. *(Repeat)*

I was looking at several covers (movie?); and I was thinking of not feeling my heart, being calm and relaxed finally as I used to be. Someone looking like Dark Venom – maybe it was – was on one of the covers. I was thinking about how the mesh flow was set up in the 3D model.

.

Green (?) door closing behind a singer in green dress.

Jumping down and taking a deep breath before plunging into water. I held some item in my mouth. I think I saw green too while and/or after the plunge.

I saw Celine Dion's face and her music video I discovered recently – "*Where Does My Heart Beat Now"*. I saw her face several times, and it was changing, I think. Different ages, perhaps.

-

Unfortunately, I have to quickly mention something else. Not sure if it happened after I woke up, having seen my first dream and asking my HS for a repeat… Well, it just so happens my mom doesn't fully flush the toilet on very rare occasions, and the remaining are left floating down there. Today I had such an imagery after waking up, but I simply can't understand if I saw it in a dream or it was just my thoughts I had when I went to the toilet? I'm mentioning this because the color of the thing was a dirtier shade of orange.

*

My answer, if all is correct, matches people's calculations which were based on biblical texts.

They say I was about 22 years of age when I met Jacob in that life, and it was around 1576 BC.

Today I went to watch Celine's music video again. I read the lyrics before watching the video, and I saw how some lines synchronize with me, and how in another tonight's dream I was thinking about feeling my heart. Then, while I was writing my dream notes, I was listening on repeat to that song again and again. Some tears were also shed.

I usually write my notes in silence. And I do sometimes listen to songs

like this when I discover or rediscover something special for me.

When I first saw this music video a few days ago, I was thinking how young Celine is in it. Today I went to check when she was born, and I realized she's about 22 years old in that video. The age matches the information I found online about my past life of Rachel.

Also, I couldn't help but thinking that when I lived my life of Michele, we were almost of the same age. Looking at Celine during her various stages of life brought up thoughts of how I might look like if I was killed in Missy's life. Celine was my type when she was 22 and had slightly curly hair.

Also, she sang the song for *Beauty and the Beast (1991)* animated movie which I love too, and that story does take a place in my heart also. And her song "*My Heart Will Go On"* in Titanic – both the song and the movie are important for me also.

Just my thoughts, but I used to wonder before if Celine could be someone I knew in my past lives – me Cleopatra's life is the one that appears in my mind. I'll keep the details for myself since such things have to be verified via Higher Self to know for sure.

March 12, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my eleventh (11th) life of Dina."

.

In one dream I saw myself ride on a train. Mother maybe was near me. It was a long ride, and I thought of seeing new places or something like that. I saw some generic train stations out the window, though. The route took us to a metro station at the south-east or south-west of Moscow. I saw the path we took on a map, and it looked like we half-circled in Moscow.

.

In another dream I saw myself play WarCraft 3 match. My race was Night Elves. I had an archer, built a moon well, and my Demon Hunter came out and attacked the enemy's wisp. The wisp was fleeing, but my other archer, who went out to the right of the map, sniped the wisp off.

I went to a merch camp with my archers. All of a sudden, I hear how the creeps die, and then I see a red wolf, and then another one. I knew the opponent had Far Seer.

March 13, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my twelfth (12th) life."

.

I'm walking near my Moscow house. Maybe we, mother and I, walk to the store in our house. Mother wanted to go to another store across the road - where the 24-hour store was irl. There are many people around.

Inside the store I go to the checkout for some reason. Maybe I get some discount, or something… a female cashier was there… something about me

picking beer, dark gas water, etc. I left them on the checkout area and went into the store. I took 2 bags of macaroni. Then I met mother, saying a few words to her.

There was some unusual insert about…. (I barely remember the dream and my quick phone notes aren't helping my recollection) "Role playing mgs. People don't view their videos. English teacher." – is what my note read. I think English teachers were making some videos and then complained/said that the English teaching work they're doing isn't helping them with views.

I see a map view showing the 2 entrances to the store. One is in the house – about where it is irl, and the other was to the right of the house - about where the driveway is.

.

I'm shopping in a grocery store.

At one point I had to crouch or bend down to pick something up maybe, and I was thinking of being Cleopatra and how when I live here and now, I'm one with my past incarnations.

4 yogurts which I take from a shelf. We, mother and I, go to the checkout. There are several people there. The man in front of me has just 1 carrot lying on the belt. He goes to the other checkout are, and I follow him – supposing that with him having just 1 carrot I should be served in no time. Well, that 1 carrot man left his carrot – maybe he did so after the cashier had registered his purchase in the computer - and went off looking for something else to buy, I guess. So I had to wait, I guess.

.

I walk near houses in father's area. A man accompanies me. Based on what he says, he seemingly doesn't enjoy the apartment buildings with high density of people living in them.

I think of living in another life and possibly walking down this very street. But then I kind of remember that shouldn't I live somewhere else in those lives?

I wanted to meet someone and wished to go to the right on the path near trees. The man suggested we go near the highway and return back on the path I wanted to take. We go to the road. I notice that my shoelaces are untied, and I crouch to quickly tie them.

We decent down the stairs. I realize I'm not feeling too well and now want to go back to my place; so I think to go to the other side of the road and take a bus.

*

Не знаю, как правильно писать о случившемся… просто скажу, как есть.

У Кирилла в телеге был пост о том, как его сын упал и разбил себе подбородок. Он спрашивал советов людей, и было очень много ответов, советов, и личных историй. Я прекрасно понимаю на своём горе опыте, что может остаться шрам; было не легко читать эту новость. Одна

девушка, Оля, посоветовала детскую больницу «на ваське». Кирилл спросил если это «Марии магдалины которая?» Она подтвердила, что да.

Это Питерская «Детская городская больница № 2 святой Марии Магдалины».

Надеюсь, что всё будет хорошо у ребёнка и всё бесследно заживёт.

Не очень хочется тут рассуждать о реинкарнации и как мы связанны с людьми, которых знали в прошлых жизнях… но потом мой дневник именно об этом. Просто, особенно учитывая мою следующую жизнь и теоретически возможных родителей в ней, тяжело не думать о всех этих параллелях, о наших прошлых жизнях, настоящих, и бедующих.

March 16, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my thirteenth (13th) life.”

. *(Yesterday I didn’t sleep too well, and while tonight I slept all night, I barely remember any details from the dreams I had.)*

I saw a list of items which I was writing down. Don’t remember too well now if there was an arrow among them.

.

I saw lithops and other plants. There was some issue with them. Maybe they were drying out and dying.

.

Laptop

.

Hiding from someone under table.

.

Burying a bird in the sand. Maybe there were 2 birds standing near, and perhaps there were some seeds on the bird’s grave.

I think it was when I was leaving that I said - “Oh, the bow.” – remembering to take it with me.

*

Today I watered Gasteria which sprouted from a seed on 2-3 March. I noticed the soil was actually dry even though it looked like it was still moist. The plant was lying on the soil and when I tried to lift it up a bit with a toothpick, I realized its root was not in the ground as there was a rock preventing it to grow down. I had to make a hole with the toothpick and inserted Gasteria with its root down there.

The dream must have been a prophetic one about that plant.

March 17, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my fourteenth (14th) life.”

.

There was a shower behind thick glass panels stretching along a long wall. Panels were stuck on each other and reached the ceiling, I think. I saw

some material between some panels, filling the gaps. Maybe the wall was near the garages where those 3 policemen stopped me months ago. I then realized how tight the space was behind the panels, and now it looked more like a shop showcase.

I remembered my Vivien's life, and I thought about announcing something.

I was walking with a 5-liter bottle near the edge of my house which is close to the school, and I turned back. Maybe I saw Victor's (Anton's dad) German shepherd dog. Kuzya (Anton's first dog, dachshund) was behind me. Maybe I saw someone who maybe was Victor, or someone who seemed to be him. Kuzya was maybe trying to bite my foot, and I was wary of that, constantly looking out behind me.

I go inside my apartment building and maybe there's someone near the elevator. In the corridor, I want to quickly go and open my door as I hear the elevator door open behind me.

.

"In Cleopatra" – is what was written in front of me. I saw 2 guys running off. Then I saw Sylvester Stallone, in his pre middle age maybe, repeatedly dropping 2 dice blocks into water (of some fountain maybe).

*

I thought if maybe my "14" sounded like "40", but it doesn't seem so – but my pronunciation isn't perfect.

March 18, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my sixteenth (16th) life."

.

I'm jumping on a shelf, which looked like the shelf from my apartment (I have old VHS tapes, some foreign language dictionaries, and some other items there).

Maybe I was in a forest then. Shooting off some enemy animals. Protecting someone. I think Leo DiCaprio appeared and he liked and/or wanted the role…

.

I'm peeling off light blue dragon scales, which are extremely difficult to peel off. And I can't remove layer under the scales to get to the meat. The dragon was not too large, maybe no more than a 50-100 cm in length. I don't know how to cook it. I saw a video where a person showed how to, but they had already peeled the scales off… and it looked like a chicken anyway. I think they roasted it in the oven for about 2 hours at around 150 °C.

I saw a forum page. I think it's about Michel Desmarquet or his book. Admins left. I have to be alone plus P.T.

Update of June 3, 2026. Avi F. did actually leave TPXP admins on May 5, 2026. I'm tagging this as another prophetic dream.

March 19, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my twentieth (20th) life.”

It’s the life I lived right after my Alexander’s life.

.

I was going to the Sheredar’ river. There was snow on what I guess were leaves; maybe some were orange.

I reach the pipes. Maybe there was a person to my left, going along the river to the place we used to swim at.

I walk forward and reach the field which is covered by water and the area actually looks like a shore of a sea / ocean for (I think) I don’t see land on the horizon.

I’m barefoot the whole time. And I’m thinking to take pictures of the nature around me. I thought of that before too, when I was walking to the pipes area.

.

I was walking with 1 or 2 people. One of them was Sergey from village; maybe the other was Vova. I had a gun. I said they had a choice what to do once we arrive at some place I forgot about (maybe a bunker). Maybe they could walk away, or/and maybe there was something freedom related.

Sergey was saying something bad to me. And I shot him. I told a lady who was sitting nearby that it wouldn’t have happened if he was a decent person or something like that. The other person was no longer with us at this point.

I knew I needed to go to the bunker. But I also needed to be sure the lady wouldn’t call cops. I’m in the bunker, looking outside; watching what the woman would do. She shoots an arrow from a bow, and the arrow is flying in an arch and hits a place not far from me. I throw my own arrow in the lady’s direction, and the arrow hits a spot in several centimeters to the left from her head. I have the thought that my arrow is closer to her than hers to me.

At one point, when I see that the woman isn’t calling anyone, I have this thought – what if she already called police before when we were talking, and they figured where we are based on what we said (or tracked her phone’s location)? Then, a squad of police cars arrives fast with blue and red lights on.

I run down the bunker and take a high-speed sports cart (its shape reminded me of a bolide). There’s a turn to the right, but I drive straight forward, thinking of escape.

Maybe it was another dream, maybe it was a continuation… I see the streamer Alena saying she wants to off her stream… because she had to eat, I guess. Someone in chat said she could just pause the stream and come back after eating. She was sarcastically (I guess) asking something like - I could do that, huh?

*

I had another dream but I can’t recall it now. Today was a rare day when I

simply couldn't write any notes down on my phone. Wanted to sleep and, ironically, I thought I'd remember that dream.

.

Alena has been playing *Assassin's Creed* games for the first time. Sometimes I watched a bit of her playthroughs to see what those older games were like.

I hope I didn't actually do the thing I did in the dream in that life… If someone like that happened and Sergey was that person, it could be a reason behind him heavily and ruthlessly mocking my stutter in our childhood.

March 20, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my twenty-first (21st) life."

.

"Monster skin absorbed bullets" is what I remember from the last dream. I saw the monster too, and I think it had pale skin and was like a hairless werewolf or something (the details are blurry).

*

There could be several possible meanings here if it was my answer.

March 23, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my twenty-second (22nd) life."

.

We – me and some streamers, one of whom, I believe, was BRM – are playing *Goose Goose Duck*. A woman says something to me, and I respond saying something like: "she either [forgot], or better actor than me". I tell her "Давай!"**. A moment of silence as we look at one another, and then I hit the ability (maybe I was a duck) and all do the same.

*

** The word "давай" may mean several things depending on the context. Here, it meant "Do it!".

I remembered how I said this word to Alexey A***in via a messenger app (ICQ maybe) after we played *WarCraft 3*; it meant "good bye" under that context. One of possibilities here is that we knew each other in our past lives when I lived my 22nd life.

March 24, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my twenty-fourth (24th) life."

.

Dead man near car on road connecting Znamenskaya with Khromova near houses and hospital. He was lying on the road. The car's door was open wide.

.

I walked and walked not far from Magnet store while I was waiting.

White blinds' (jalousie) strips in my hands. Waiting for someone.

Home. I wash a plastic bag. Mother is not home.**

.

I'm in some new Souls game. I'm on a high platform. Some dark gold contraptions appear from the floor. They have a bulbous tip, and soon start to spin and move across the floor. I hang down from the ledge to avoid being hit. Maybe I rise up and get hit after all; then I revive.

I'm at the bottom. There are 3 pigs, 1 of whom is large (they looked like the pigs from Dark Souls 2). Magic caster casts blue arrow spells from up top. It doesn't appear there's any loot at the bottom area, and I look for a way to go back up among rubble.

*

** Irl mother went outside today in a long time.

March 25, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my twenty-eighth (28th) life."

.

I just remember I was in my bathroom, washing myself after toilet. There were 2 women. Somehow, it led to one of them checking with her tongue if my a*s was clean. Apparently, she somehow managed to get to the deeper levels. Some things were said then. It's a bizarre dream and I no longer remember anything else.

March 26, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my occupation was in my twenty-ninth (29th) life."

.

I'm walking from spring to my village. Near the start of the ditch, I see some kids who stand near water covering big chunk of ground.

What I remember they started asking me why I don't put my hand in my a*s when leaving?

They throw po* (Mr. Hankey's kin, so to say) and I hurry to jump into water and get out of there.

.

Building. I shoot at red canisters worn by some tough enemies to explode them.

*

This tonight's dream appears to be connected with yesterday's. Maybe because in my 29th life I had to pay the penalty for that sexual error done in my 28th?

I didn't really wanna write about this, but… during the period when I wanted to find a gf, I also kept visiting s*x dating websites. The desire being so high, I remember how I once was willing to do what I saw in the dream about my 28th life - it was something that a person, a lady, wrote in her wish-

list, so to say. But while I was talking to her, I started having doubts if that person was who they were saying they were. I often asked people there to take a picture of themselves with a code I wrote, and none did that because they were mostly scammers of some sort. My mind got cleared up, and I'm glad I never found anyone there as it would be a big mistake for me to actually go through with that dirty, immoral experience. But it appears now I might have experienced it in my past life, and here I was tested by life if I learned my lesson or not.

Update of July 2, 2026. I learned I died aged 10 in my 28th life. I still don't know for sure if the dream's meaning means what I suspect it might, and if it does it wouldn't be too surprising given my current life's experience during my childhood, and given I had less spiritual knowledge in my 28th life than I had in my current life's childhood.

March 31, 2026. Maybe the following dream was influenced by my thoughts/fantasies about my next future life: I was talking to Kirill and, I think, Nastya was there too, and I said that it extraordinary that right now I might be talking to my future parents if such thing will happen.

I had a dream which showed a purple/violet name on a cover of a magazine. The name had 3 letters. Don't remember what it was (I wondered it could have been Jan or something like that).

*

I've been watching Kirill's randomizer challenge in Dark Souls 2 (and in DS1). It's difficult not to think sometimes about my possible future.

.

Update of August 4, 2026. Today, 4 months and 4 days after I had this dream, at about 17:50+ I sent to both Kirill and Nastya my message, saying I wrote a will in which I bequeath to them my books, PC with my documents, and some other personal things.

Now, there was a time when long time ago I wrote in Nastya's chat – to say Hi or ask if she'd play a certain game. But it's the first time I contacted Kirill.

April

April 1, 2026. "Возможно, я уже знаю ответ на вопрос, который я собираюсь спросить, но хочу посмотреть, какой ответ я получу если спрошу его. Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать почему я имею психологические проблемы из-за того, что во многих из моих прошлых жизней я известен истории. Примерно об этом было сказано мне в одном из снов."

.

I saw a kitchen with dirty tiles, which were white and square. There are burn spots on the tiles. A man says to lower burner fire rate so as not to overcook the pot which was there. I saw the tall fire at first burning strongly

and then lowering in its intensity.

I think of how some stoves have barriers at their back to protect the wall from dirt and high temperatures.

.

My kitchen. Idea about remodeling. There's no furniture but the gas stove couldn't be removed. Wooden sink is also there. New furniture wasn't bought? The wall was green.

Gas metal pipe fixates the stove's position. If only the gas pipe was flexible...

2 transparent glass cups (I have 1 such cup irl). 1 has white sediment at the bottom. I pour out the water. Place them on the sink to the left from the faucet.

. (I asked my HS to repeat, but I could fall asleep only after several hours.)

I exited an orange submarine and boarded an orange helicopter which could be seen from satellites to track my location.

*

My kitchen was used to be green. Now it's white.

And the old 2 burner stove had a fixed metal gas pipe. Our new 4 burner stove has a flexible metal gas pipe.

.

Something interesting occurred while I was trying to fall asleep *(edit: trying to fall asleep after I woke up, if I remember correctly)*. On several occasions I could smell sulfur smell. It's something I didn't smell for a long time – perhaps ever since we bought a new stove which has electrical auto-ignition, and so I haven't used matches for many years now. I'm not sure what's the reason for that smell… or what's the source. I should note that the smell lasted for maybe 0.5-1 second each time I smelled it. I smelled my bedsheets and nearby furniture – nothing gave any hints of sulfur.

Honestly, given my sync experiences with *Nightmare on Elm Street* movies, I did remember how in the first film Nancy took Freddy's hat from the dream back into the reality.

-

My idea was that maybe it's due to my psyche. I used to crave for elements of life which I had in my past lives; and I'm not the only one – some of the people whose past lives I know show some similar tendencies to be interested in the subjects which were close to them in their past lives, and if something in their lives prevents them from satisfying those cravings, people may start having psychological issues if those individuals refuse to accept their life the way it unravels before them. Once I learned about my past lives and my errors, some of my psychological issues subsided… except for daydreaming, which relates to many of my lives (especially, in my opinion, to my lives of Alexander and Cleopatra), and, perhaps, this is the reason I find my fantasizing habit so hard to get rid of even though I know what I should do

to live a proper life?

April 2, 2026. “Ранее я узнал, что мне нужно использовать местоимение “я”, когда я говорю и/или думаю о Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33. Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать если есть ещё какие-то персонажи из видеоигр и/или фильмов, говоря и/или думая о которых мне следует использовать местоимение “я”.”

.

I was doing the English version of my book, thinking that I don't have much time. I had both English and Russian open side by side in Word as I always do, I think. There was something about time… and I thought of going to sleep? But I also needed to finish my book and had little time left…

Lights were dim in my room as I tried to turn them on; they were barely ‘alive’. Same thing happened with the kitchen lights, which produced almost no light.

Then a massage came saying to me I don't have more than 20(?) hours to live. I saw something orange, maybe a fire? I also asked then if this was for real – something like “wait, seriously?”

*

I asked before my Higher Self and Thiaooubians (Thao, Biastra, and Latoli) to warn me if I'd die soon because I wanted to upload my latest version of this diary to the Internet... I don’t remember if I wrote about that request of mine in this diary…

I was writing this on my phone, thinking “Seriously?” I was calm at first, but then my hear started beating fast. I became worried. Went to get some water to drink and breathed in fresh cool air from the kitchen’s open window.

.

I hate to write about this, but… last days I had small constant pain in my right testicle. Yesterday I decided to do again the m thing to maybe get rid of it… it seemed to have worked before (and today too I didn’t feel the pain sensations I felt yesterday and day before down there), and this was another time when I didn’t want to do it but felt like I need to… well, the last girl’s name was, I noticed, Melia Avelin. It’s “Amelia” without the letter “A”, and that’s supposed to be my name in my future life I should live after my very next future life… I almost fully jokingly thought if this will be the last one because…

.

I feel like this very dream…. I am worried now…

I’ll upload my file and will try to relax… meditate a bit. I need to calm down….

Now I hope the message wasn’t a true dream… was something else…

It was 4:33 AM when I first hit Export button…

.

There is a chance this could be a true and prophetic dream about my future in which I still live for days to come… During the last minutes, I've been doing a very similar thing I was doing in my dream – writing in my diary (vs my book in the dream) and then uploading it just in case… I did think 'seriously?' also, so that part was true already… I uploaded my files and decided to make this little update… I'm actually feeling a bit more relaxed and more calm now… Hopefully it was a true dream about this fact that I'm going to do all this thinking if I die in less than 20 hours, and my old request was used for some other reason…

If this will be so, this might be a payment for wanting to know the future (which is what I technically asked for in my request)… for this day is going to be the real 'fun' for me, thinking if this is it…. I'm definitely suffering right now by having been so worried.

-

I couldn't not fall asleep. Feel very sleepy.

I actually was able to get my moment of peace when I cleared my mind and my heartbeat slowed down and almost became normal.

I had to drink 1 cup of water, and then I drank another cup of tea, because I was dehydrated. They pump way too hot water down the heating pipes and it's 30-31℃ in the room. Plus, to add to all the troubles, I had a very mild diarrhea; the not too pleasant to discuss side effects of which reminded me again of… that dream in which I saw 3 elephants and got the message about tumours in my brain. Weirdly, Kirill just recently was joking/saying about Nastya liking fa*t jokes, and that fueled my mind with ideas about my possible future life...

For the first time in a long time I started coughing while lying in bed, trying to think positively and stay optimistic… 37 was one of the numbers from the desert dream io had on June 5, 2025. I thought how I am this age right now, and I thought then about the possibility I might die at this age… there are other interesting things to note about that dream… today, I remembered that story about the man who wanted to know how he'd die, and he ended up suffocating in the desert's storm because it was said to him he'd suffocate and, supposing he'd be killed by someone, he went to a secluded location far away from people…

Initially I only wished to know my gender in my very next future life. While realizing it's still an error, I supposed it wouldn't be a big error to make. I wanted to learn more about life and reincarnation. But then – I believe because I opened that door, peeking into my future lives – I started getting more dreams about what I thought, and then confirmed, to be my future life… I couldn't just leave those dreams unanswered… perhaps, I should have?

And in the case with Maelle – well, I literally had the regular (not lucid when I have [some] control) dream in which I asked if I'd look like Maelle from CO:E33 – it all happened by itself in that case… and then I wanted to

learn more about that life.

Don't get me wrong – I have no regrets, but I do realize more now why it's the error to know one's future. My advice to anyone who might be reading this – you should not ask your Higher Self about your, anyone's or anything's future as you may pay the penalty for doing this.

Hoping that tonight's true (it's already a true dream, regardless of what's to come for me) dream meant to show me what I'd be doing during the day and why (which I have been doing and will probably be doing as I'm planning to quickly add clarifications to my English book about my reincrncations and upload it to various book stores and other platforms. So this part of the dream has already come true), I thought of any triggers from my recent past that might have caused my tonight's dream to occur. There might be:

You probably know what Russian government is doing to its people. It's almost constant stress fuel whenever you open Russian news. So, I very seriously thought about asking my Higher Self questions about Russia's future and, perhaps, what I should do in this future. Should I stay where I am? Or…?

After what I had to experience tonight after the dream… I No longer have any desire to ask my Higher Self those questions… and the whole thing might be a self-fulfilling prophecy when the very idea of my death may lead to it – and what would have happened if I never asked my Higher Self any questions about my future?

So, there is a chance I'll leave to see many more days while living in my current physical body of Evgeny, and the dream simply warned me of the dangers of knowing the/that future.

-

https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?m1=9&d1=4&y1=2023&m2=4&d2=3&y2=2026

30 months, 29 days from the day I learned I'm Vivien Leigh and till today, which will be a grand day for me regardless of what's going to happen.

30 months, 30 days tomorrow, on the 3rd of April.

I made my recording at 4:06 AM. I must have seen the dream at around 4 AM. If 20 hours is correct, then the time of…. Is at around midnight… could be today, the 2nd of April, or tomorrow, the 3rd of April….

.

Another thing on my mind was I saw my classmate Masha V. in one of my dreams about my possible future life of Viktoria. She was telling me then she used to be Masha in her past life… but that would mean she died… finally, today was the day when I decided to check her profile on VK; I saw that her last post is from 2017… but I later saw in messages she was online last month; I'm glad she's ok.

-

I'll upload the unfinished book in a few hours. I wanted to make proper English and Russian versions from my single Diary file with both languages intermixed, but I might not have time.

The truth is I was very tired lately, and sometimes could barely find strength in me to go on with my book.

If I'll live in this life, I will want to take a break. I need to calm my mind and just take things easy. This way I won't be worried that I didn't share my life's findings with people should those pitiful people shut down the Internet in Russia or whatever else they're planning to do.

My dramatic self wants to finish this episode of my diary, writing the word from one of my favorite movies *Mulholland Drive* by David Lynch. I once wrote it in my VK status, when I was able to clear my mind and live almost blissfully (well, compared to how life is usually for me at least) here and now:

Silencio

April 3, 2026. Still here.

.

Yesterday I was under the impression that I didn't receive my answer for the question I asked, and just got my old request fulfilled. I simply had no time to consider the possibility I did actually get my answer.

But after I woke up in the morning it was clear my main conclusion about the last dream's message wasn't accurate. One part of me was relieved, but another… there was this question why I heard a specific thing, which I thought was a direct fulfilment of my old request, and yet I'm still alive? Not that I mind, but I had to get to the bottom of the yesterday's dream meaning…

Did I miscalculate the time? But I knew I heard 20-something hours… was it a riddle of some sort? Will I die soon, but the exact time cannot be revealed due to the Universal Law? Or was that dream actually the answer to the question I asked my Higher Self hours before?

That's what I went to check out. I didn't remember anything about 20+ hours in relation to the movies and videogames I have synchronicities with, and my search didn't turn up anything. Then I googled "name of character who has 20 hours to live". The first, and pretty much only, suggestion was the 2017 movie "*24 Hours to Live"* with Ethan Hawke. (Spoilers ahead!)

The short several-sentence summary intrigued me, as it said the main character was killed and then brought back to life. He has only 24 hours to live and decides to redeem himself. I don't think I ever heard of this movie before; and I usually don't watch movies, especially action movies, with such low rating of 5.8. I decided to watch this film to see if I find synchronicities or something else of interest in it.

I'll say right away I did find all that. And I saw the references to the orange fire and dim lights in the film. And during the next day I confirmed via my HS and dreams that this movie was indeed the answer to my question.

Here's what I noticed in the film:

Ethan Hawke. Hawk (bird) is also mentioned in the movie. Just noting it

coz I've had parallels with birds before. Also, I used to watch a streamer by nickname of Hawk; he plays WarCraft 3.

He, Ethan Hawke's character Travis Conrad, gets brought back to life from the dead. There's a chance in one of my past lives I died and was then resurrected. Resurrection is also something I tried to do.

He knows information where the safe house is. This info is vital to those who resurrected him. In some of my fantasies in which I was brought back to life after being killed, my knowledge played the main reason for such resurrection.

He seeks redemption after killing people.

36:03 The hallucination of his son Adam suddenly turns into an orange flame. The orange flame is what I saw, now I'm sure it had to be a flame, after I received that dream message on April 2-nd.

He's got 20:33:-- to live when he checks the timer again.

55:-- he turns on 2 lights which barely illuminate anything because the room is already quite lit. The light in the kitchen was turned on for no reason since none of them go there. Same as in my dream. The other light seems unnecessary also for the movie, and it barely lights up anything; He could pack in front of a window. So this scene matched the dim lights in my dream, in which I also flipped on 2 light switches, and I never went into the kitchen also – I just turned the dim light on in there for some reason.

11:11:29 he calls his dad who doesn't pick up the phone because he doesn't see incoming call. I had similar situations with my mother who didn't pick up the phone when I called her. The phone's sound was off and she didn't see the incoming calls.

11:11:29 Maybe it's nothing, but the room Rutger Hauer's in is also barely lit.

The shootout at the Red Mountain headquarters may bear resemblances to some of my violent fantasies – the ones which, based on the answers I got before, prevented me from resurrecting some of the dead animals.

Bounty of $1 million on his head. Also reflects some of my silly fantasies.

.

If it wasn't for the dream references to the orange flame and dim lights being turned on 2 times, as well as the possibility this movie might have been the fateful answer to my question, I probably wouldn't make a big deal out of other things I noted down. Perhaps I'd briefly mention them in a diary and that'd be all.

But since I had those dream references to the flame and lights in the movie, all I had to do is to confirm via my HS and dreams that the main character of this movie was my answer on April 2.

-

April 4, 2026. "https://www.imdb.com/title/tt5442456/

Моё Высшее Я, если во сне, который я видел и записал в своём дневнике 2го апреля 2026 года нашей эры, я получил ответ на мой

вопрос, который я задал тебе в тот же день, и тот ответ касается персонажа Итана Хоука в этом фильме под названием “24 Hours to Live”, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу во сне в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если во сне, который я видел и записал в своём дневнике 2го апреля 2026 года нашей эры, я получил ответ на мой вопрос, который я задал тебе в тот же день, и тот ответ не касается этого фильма под названием “24 Hours to Live”, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу во сне в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя персонажа, говоря и/или думая о котором мне следует использовать местоимение “я”.”

I noticed the unnecessary second “во сне” when I was asking my question. I read out my question as it was written and told my HS that I know I made a mistake, and that I hope it won’t affect my answer.

.

I was in hiding from police. Possibly remembering my dream when I first heard Jade name and in which I was wanted too.

I’m moving though people’s backyards, and then I cross a road and sit at a back wall of a house thinking to wait it all out there.

The land around me had little vegetation, it seemed like. Could resemble Nevada, Arizona, etc.

My apartment (in Moscow) is where I decide to stay.

Front door. I take the key out of the keyhole when someone walks by in the corridor. Then a man with white short hair, which maybe was raised upwards, looks into the peephole. I move my head to the left so that the person doesn’t see me. I’m thinking if the light is on behind me, and he will notice it. The man, apparently, somehow has a key to my apartment and he’s about to try to open the door. I insert my key back into the keyhole just in time. He realizes that someone’s inside the apartment.

Then he tries to break in the wooden(?) door by smashing into it with his body. I cry out ‘No’ when he hits the door. Bewildered, he stops for a moment and then tries again. I scream something again.

I feel like the second metal door opened inside the apartment in the dream. It's reverse to reality where the wooden door opens inside the room (even though it’s a dream, but I doubt that man would try to kick in the metal door which doesn’t even open in the direction he smashes it). But the keyhole on the wooden door was on the actual side of our real metal door.

Then I see green young leaves of an oak tree. There were lots and lots of those green leaves. I looked at them for a long time, and I think I then looked closely at one of those leaves.

*

I didn’t seem to hear any names being spoken.

.

Synchronicities… I asked my HS and Thiaooubians some time ago to let

me know if I'd die soon (which was a day – so, around 24 hours to live) in order for me to upload my latest research files online (I could upload my files each day, but it's tedious), and then the movie called "*24 Hours to Live*", of which I never heard before in my life, turns out to be the answer to my question!

And via this experience I also paid the penalty for asking to know the future! My mind was mostly busy publishing the book till around 9 PM, but I still couldn't completely brush off the thought that this might be the end for me. My heart was beating heavily most of the time, and only when I laid down to hopefully fall asleep did it finally calm down. This was the time I seriously thought that I might live because I felt quite alright (relatively speaking). As the time was slowly moving towards midnight, I, unable to fall asleep, would sometimes get slight hints of worry. I stopped looking at the clock after maybe 11:06 PM. As minutes passed on and on, becoming an hour, I knew the dream's message must have meant something else.

In fact, there's a line in the movie (34:47) which goes as this: "You have less than 24 hours to live." In my diary I worded what I heard slightly differently but I don't know if that's how I actually heard it in my dream, or if what I heard in the dream matches the aforementioned line. They could be identical; the meaning is literally the same regardless. This is another link between my dream and the movie.

This is a big moment for me! In my answer I got a clue how to find something I never heard or seen before in my life (the movie). And in that same answer I saw two things (the flame and lights) which further tied my dream to the movie – I assume so that I understand that the character in this movie is my answer.

I'll mention that a tv-series called *24* with Kiefer Sutherland used to be one of my favorites up until its later seasons, which I also finished watching.

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Ok. One big question was answered. But the answer presented many more new questions.

I see the parallels with the character, yes. But I don't have the same experience as I did with Maelle from CO:E33. I don't see 'me' in Travis Conrad the way I see myself in Maelle. Perhaps it's because the character is played by a real actor who actually exists, and Maelle's face and body was created in a 3d character creator software.

The other question – what about other movies and videogames I have synchronicities with? What about Grace Ashcroft from RE9? Or Leon? Well… there were those dreams which seemed to tell me I am IT…

It's all very interesting! …if only I didn't make those errors in my past lives… I was so hoping my Cleopatra's errors were the only ones of such serious nature, and that I paid for all of them already… I just want to live in peace and tranquility now, learning and exploring the world around me…

-

Tonight's dream was also a prophetic dream. I saw the streamer UncleBjorn playing *Silent Hill: The Room* and during the stream he often checked the front door, looking out its peephole.

Eileen Galvin and father of James (SH2), Frank Sunderland, looked into the peephole. Frank has similar hair as the man from my tonight's dream.

Frank then found a key and tried to open the door. Henry was shouting to him, and Frank said he heard something in the apartment.

303 room belongs to Eileen, Henry's neighbor. 303 room in the Matrix movie plays a crucial role. Neo gets killed and then resurrects near it.

Bjorn then told a story about 2 (drank?) girls ringing his doorbell at late hour, asking to open the bottle of champaign for them as they didn't have strength to do that.

April 11, 2026. I woke up after 4 AM. Thought how it was the time to try and get a lucid dream. So I focused my mind on the thought that I'd fall asleep and realize I'm in a dream.

In the dream I saw '36' as the number of my apartment (it's the number of my dad's apartment). It could have been a clue that I'm dreaming but I never realized that. Something interesting happened when I woke up (or thought I did) – there was a photograph on the wall showing me as Vivien Leigh; and while I actually have my Vivien photos there, the one I saw was totally different. It was also black and white, but my face covered almost the whole height of the photo paper (my face in the irl photo collage takes up maybe about a 5-th of the horizontally oriented A4 paper height). The thing is, I think I was then immediately awake; so I don't know if it was a dream, a vision, or both?

In a dream I was also in my apartment (or it seemed like that) and I had to tell someone that I'm «Александр Македонский» (Alexander the Great). I was shy to loudly say that, and so I guess I whispered the name. Maybe my mother was nearby and I didn't want her to hear that. But then I pronounced the name in a normal voice so that whoever I was talking to hears it.

The last dream took place on the highway near my village. There was some alien invasion. A flying saucer was standing on the field. At least 2 aliens were conversing with other people. I think I had an RPG which I shot at the invaders. There was someone on the seat behind me (Yana?). I remember then there was a chase; I had nitro on my motorcycle, and I used it to get away. During another chase, during which, it seemed, I was driving from Pokrov in my village's direction, I released a spike strip on the road to get rid of the police car behind us.

*

The last dream reminded me of Oversteegen sisters. I saw a video about them days ago and wondered if some of the eliminations they did were done in error? I should say that some eliminations saved more lives than they took (which is 1), and so I don't see any errors in those accounts. I thought if I

should ask my HS about this, but decided it's something we learn on our own experience. Tonight's dream made me think that, perhaps, some errors had been made by those sisters.

Oskar Schindler saved the lives of more than 1000 Jews. Had he been eliminated those people would probably die soon after. Life is often a gradient of various shades, not black and white.

April 12, 2026. In one of the dreams, I saw spherical shapes resembling a blank for heads. They were hanging from a thread or metal cord which pierced them all in the center.

"I have to look a certain way", I said to a man near me – a sculptor, perhaps – when I was checking out one of the heads with more defined features (it had lips, nose, etc.). The top of the head had a trough in the middle with small peaks on the sides, also going from the font of the head to the back. I put purple or violet plasteline on top of that trough to smooth it out. About as I did that, I saw blonde(?) spread sideways hair on top of that head – now clearly female's -, covering all the irregularities of the skull; and maybe it was me, or the man, who said something like it won't be visible behind hair.

Perhaps it was this dream (or the next…) in which there was something about a date… not sure if it was 20.04 (as 20-th of April). And in one of the dreams, I think, there was something about the 1-st of February?

Maybe it was this dream in which there was a narrative about my father who went to live a new life quickly (after his death). And he (in his life) kept his old habit of drinking even though I implored him not to?

.

I was in my apartment during one of the dreams. There was something about a link or QR code not getting open. There were 3 controllers on my bed, and I think all were white. I think there was a man whom I didn't know.

Continuing my apartment dream: I then looked outside the kitchen's window to see a violet car. Many of the highlights (circular dots) had violet tint in them. I decided to take a photo of the car through my window to see if my camera would be able to accurately show the colors. Weirdly, I had my violet PS5 controller in my hands, and I was about to take a photo with it. The white flash blinked several times, alerting a woman near the car to my presence up above (I think the kitchen light was off), before the image was taken. The highlights were blown out (white, without hints of violet tint).

In the corridor the man said something to me. Something he though I needed to do? Maybe it was this dream that I said I want to relax a bit from all I've been doing – perhaps I'd relax in my whole next life (I clearly said this tonight in a dream, and it's probably this one).

The man left. Maybe my mother too. As I was leaving, I turned off the light in the room. The kitchen's light was still on. I had a thought of not turning it off, but decided to go and turn the kitchen light off. All was dark.

I took a white container with a shoulder strap, and I knew there was my

camera in it (irl I have a black bag for the camera with zoom lens). I went out the apartment.

.

I think it was another dream in which I was walking with 2(?) or so other people. One of the brough our attention to the 3 red apples in the water bowl. He said if those red apples represented IT, and the confirmation followed. When I looked back at the apples, there was still something red in the bowl, something still spherical, but I don't think it were apples… I woke up.

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In another dream I was in the Large House in the village. I went to the kitchen. It was raining heavily outside. For some reason, I had to place the mosquito net on the window to my left (irl I used to like to sit near that window). The window frame was being shaken loudly by… the ghost – was the idea I had at the back of my mind. The sound was similar to the one from *Silent Hill 4: The Room* when the windows are shaken by a ghost. In the dream I heard those similar glass sounds. I managed to put wooden frame with the mosquito net in despite the window shaking back and forth.

I turned my head to look into the room, and the lights were out. The further area of the kitchen was dark, and the nearest side was illuminated by dim light coming from the window. Mother said «Закрой дверь» ("Close the door").

*

I woke up thinking I had no other dreams in which I'd leave my apartment. I had a lot of dreams in which I'd enter my apartments; and in several dreams I'd open the front door when someone rang the bell. This dream is unusual.

And the lights in it are the reason I decided to write down my tonight's dreams. 10 days ago I had a dream with me turning off and on dim lights which had little life left. In tonight's dreams the lights were turned off completely. I felt pain in my right brain hemisphere again at night… I had a bit of progress with living here and now, but Silencio is still out of reach… old habits die hard.

Later in the evening I watched *The Bird with The Crystal Plumage (1970)* and several times the lights were turned off, which was significant for the film's story.

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I saw 2 ambulances standing near our entrance, and later I saw a third one drive to the entrance (the other 2 were gone by then).

Mother's age made me think if some dreams could be about her, not about me as I thought.

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I'll report that some days ago I saw in a dream my tenants paying me money for rent. I saw about the amount I had on my debit card, and then the balance became larger by the amount they should have paid.

Irl, in the evening of the 10-th of April I reminded my tenant that they had to pay up (they're supposed to pay on the 7-th of each month, but we decided they pay on the 10-th). She responded saying she'd pay tomorrow as she was working overnight. I knew that dream was about this situation and I had nothing to worry about. And she did pay me as promised, and the balance is about the same as it was in my dream. I consider that another prophetic dream.

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I had a few phone notes I never copied into this diary. I'll do so now. First, I'll mention some of the things I noticed in the movies I recently watched (spoilers ahead!). Maybe there's no significant connection to me – but you never know after my recent Q&As.

Avatar: Fire and Ash (2025)
I started watching Avatar before April 2, but had to stop at 10-th minute.

Old villain got resurrected. The same goes for his companion, apparently.

Spider dies and gets resurrected? I'd say it was about so.
He asks if he's dead and it's the spirit world. He's told no, you're "still here". "Still here" is what I wrote on April 3-rd of this year.

General woman calls Quaritch's girl, Varang, 'missy'. She's then called a 'witch' by Neytiri (Zoe).
Funnily, I thought/imagined some people calling me a 'witch/er' that day and on a few others, given my knowledge which some people don't want to accept as commonplace.
And I liked her character, seeing sometimes traces of myself in her. I hoped she'd redeem herself (*24 Hours to Live* reference) in this film; as things are, I can only hope now that this movie character will redeem herself in the future *Avatar* film.

I had syncs with other James Cameron's films before. It's possible what I noted down here may be of some importance too.

Highlander (1986)
Long time ago I had an epic dream in which *Queens'* song *Princes of the Universe* was playing. This song is what made that dream so cool and memorable.

Antic dealer on Hudson Street.

Roxanne Hart actress.

Some of the characters' names: Kate, Heather, Rachel.

The Kurgan goes by alias of Victor Kruger. He resembles Guit88man in some shots.

They fear Connor when he didn't die from the lethal wound. Kate says it's not natural and suggests he's with Lucifer, etc.
They've been kinsmen for 20 years.

L'appartement (The Apartment) (1996)
Lisa. Madalene.

Max meets friend whom he didn't see in years. Jokes that he won't see him for 5 years now.
Reminded me, as after 17 I started to become 'lost' from my old friends and acquaintances.

Lisa says something like: I hear your voice. Sweeter than the lark's song.

-

Another thing I wanted to address is the fact I never asked my Higher Self for confirmations of my ideas in regards to my next life I'll live right after my current one (EM). I only confirmed some of the things about my future life of Maelle. So, I don't know for sure about my next 45-th life since I never confirmed anything.
Some things I saw in dreams manifested in reality with Kirill. I never expected this. Although now that I know his past life, it's not at all surprising.
Interestingly, yesterday (April 12) Kirill sat on 2 tennis balls to massage muscles (doctor's advice). So now there's even a tennis connection to Kirill… He said he likes playing table tennis.
Nastya's age is, I think, 32 right now. My mother was 37 when I was born. I'd have to die relatively soon if one of the interpretations is correct.
I need to be careful. I no longer wish to ask anything about my future and as such I can't confirm anything. The dreams about my very next life could mean something else still.

April 13, 2026. I watched the movie *Tenebrae (1982)* and at 48:42 into the film there's a dog. I had to go to the bathroom and paused the film at the moment the dog's left eye was glowing. Maria goes to the right. The dog jumps over the tall fence and chases after the girl. There was a Hamilton bus at the start of the film. John Saxon, who played in the *Nightmare* movies, is in this film.
Anyway, I'm noting this all solely because of the dreams I saw tonight and decided not to write down at first.
In one dream I was going to a store. I took a classic cart which stood

outside near the entrance. Other carts had the thing to put your bag or child into. Inside the store I was taking white macaroni from a freezer(?). I had some other things in my cart already. I bumped with the cart into a guy in front of me. He said something, and I just decided to turn around and go around. I remember I took the cart up in my arms and carried it over the freezers and people.

In another dream I was looking at green leaves. I think I had to create a 3D model of them, and thought of vertices. I had a black portable computer in my left hand. In my right I had scissors with which I scrolled down on the computer's touchscreen, realizing then I could have scratched the surface with them. I put the scissors into my right pocket. I was walking down the diagonal path to the basketball court and then I turned to the left. Some people were walking their small dogs, and I was preoccupied with my computer. No worries about the little dogs. I turn then to walk on the dirt path. I see a dog which maybe was an Airedale Terrier, and maybe someone said "Jesse"(?). I see that the dog is on the leash and the owner is nearby. I have no worries. But then… there's a dog right in front of me… staring at me. I don't know what breed it is… a German Shepard? And yet it also appears different somehow… The dog is by itself. There's no one to control it. I step back… the dog makes a step forward towards me. I think I know I shouldn't move away, show the fear, but I keep moving back… then I see that the dog's left eye is hazy - like it's blind or something. I then turn to my right where the playground is (probably hoping for people).

.

Today I also wrote down the notes I made some time ago. One of them was about the "Eye of Isis" from Tomb Raider.

April 14, 2026. I asked this: "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to learn why I didn't rejoin the Higher Self of the second category after I died in 415 AD in my Hypatia's life.

And in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I didn't rejoin the Higher Self of the second category after I died in 415 AD in my Hypatia's life because of the way I rejected that man who tried to court me in that Hypatia's life."

I had heart and breathing issues first half of the night. It influenced my sleep, with me often waking up and then falling right back asleep.

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"Да, я умерла." ("Yes, I died)" - I heard this waking up. Mother was snoring and I didn't know if it was her voice or what…

.

Mother and I were renting out an apartment near a walkway and a road. It was an underground apartment with the roof being at the ground surface. (Never seen such things irl). The location seemed somewhat familiar… not sure if it was near Preobrazhenka metro, or…

(Sadly, I was so sleepy I never checked the spelling, and now I don't remember the exact words I said… maybe it was "sick" and then "sleepy") "I'm not ducj I'm tired or skoy", I say to... dad(?) who said he wouldn't help or enter the apartment if I'd get sick?

There were various scenes in the apartment and beyond it. Outside the windows I saw people walking and hanging out.

"Я гей, мне можно." ("I'm gay, I can.") Someone jokingly (at least it's how I saw it) says as I pass them by and go down into a small dirt ditch when, I think, a man in front doesn't want to move out of my way to let me pass. There were teenagers of my height in the dream (it seems I may have had a female body and wasn't too tall), and, I believe, 2 males were tall and rather wide adults.

As I walk, I think of my life of Vivien. There was something about me carrying a bag in that life? And something how now it's constant cringe?

There was a thought about the apartment… like if I decide to leave after 0.5 (or 1.5?) months of renting it.

The roof of the apartment has changed. It seemed to me like the outline for the foundation. There were some grooves cut in the ground marking the roof.

I didn't see mother in the apartment. I ask if she's there.

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Mother says he (some man whom I don't know) wants to move us to a poorer(?) area of the city. I don't want to. We're in the apartment from the previous dream (underground).

I was sweeping and collecting dust and dirt from the floor.

.

Near chestnut trees at Cherkizovsky lake.

A man and a woman, both, I believe, naked(?) just finished their business. He's no strength now. 100 female he slept with. Had to beat someone who had top 20.

Police(?) cars with blue and red lights on.

The man gets to go. He's telling he called his female friends who all came to sleep with him. He has no strength for all yet. I think how they all came and didn't refuse. Like it's not ok to sleep around like that with no love etc.

Between the church and the Palace of Children and Youth Creativity "Preobrazhensky" a man gives books to Kirill. (I assume they were my books - Russian translation of Thiaoouba etc.) One book is huge – much wider than *Simple Truths of Life* (*My Reincarnation Story*?).

I know that I'm a little female child now (less than a year old, perhaps). I saw myself in a stroller, I believe. And that scene took place either at or near where the cinema "Севастополь" (Sevastopol) used to be.

Apartment, which could be my irl one. I'm in the corridor, looking into the room. I have some of my previous life's memory, and looking around I fix my eyes on Kirill, saying... (sadly, I forgot what).

They ask to repeat. I do. It's the memory from another life...

They ask when I heard that... They quickly teach me what a day is. No, it was Not a day. A week - no. I then say - “Years ago. In my other life.”

*

Blue and red lights may indicate I didn’t reach the 2-nd category both because of how I treated that man, and because of another reason, which may relate to the word that man said in the dream… there’s no historic evidence for that, though. Knowing myself, it’s still possible. I mean, people wouldn’t know about those specific s experiences from my childhood if I didn’t need to reveal them for the full transparency of my life. Clearly, it’s a question to ask my HS… but given how tired and sleepy I am… (reminded me of my dream in which I uttered these words).

.

Later in the day I went out to throw away the garbage down the garbage chute and there was smoke in the corridor. The smell felt like burning wood. I decided to call a fire department. They came and checked out the apartments. Nothing serious, thankfully. There were 2 fire trucks outside with their blue lights on. They have no red lights, but I thought if it could relate to the lights I saw in my dream.

-

Yet again I have a dream about Kirill (and Nastya, I believe). Tonight, I actually felt like this could be it for me. But I’m still here. I try not to let these hints of my possible future life get to me. If I die – I die. For now, while I still live, I have things to do. One of them, annoyingly, is fixing the quotes in this very book which somehow found their way in here… I have found the file where I removed all quotes from books long time ago (so as to eliminate completely the possibility that some evil people may remove/censor my book, my knowledge and experience, by claiming copyright infringement; after what they did to the original Bible, I have to be cautions and consciously paranoid in this serious matter), but there’s still work and editing left to be done. I can’t simply copy and paste the whole thing.

April 15, 2026. I got email from Draft2Digital. I used to have my books published with them before they took my account down (and removed my 2 books: T:tGP, SToL) in order to comply with the indiscriminate sanctions against all Russians. In the email they wrote that now they’d be charging new accounts a one-time fee of $20; they’ll also have $12 annual fee if your books don’t bring more than $100 per year. I just thought if this could be of connection to the 20 number I heard of in my yesterday’s dream, as well as to the books.

Also, I noticed today that on 20.04 my bank deposit term is ending. Could potentially connect to the dream on April 12, 2026 in which I saw this same number.

.

Speaking of prophetic dreams. I never mentioned a dream I had recently. I

remember I saw a glass globe withing which I saw North American continent made up out of what appeared bronze-colored particles (I think there were other continent too there – the whole Earth). The particles were very sensitive to the forces and could be easily moved around by applying just a bit of force to the globe.

I thought then about my irl globe withing which there's a white little snowman and Father Frost. There are many tiny white particles which can float for a bit all over the glove if you share it. I bought it for telekinesis practices but never used it yet.

In my dream, I thought about telekinesis. About moving those tiny particles with my mind.

Well, today I saw a post in TPXP from Naveen asking me about telekinesis – which is something that never happened before.

April 15, 2026. Woke during the night and heard something being spoken to my right. It was a male voice, I think. Doubt it was my mother. I thought about my recent experience with the sulfur smell. This sound also seemed to have come out of nowhere.

When I woke up in the morning, I could not tell if that was a dream or reality. As I noted the day before, I am very tired and sleepy.

I'll also note that I had a dream in which an American(?) woman needed to travel to China. Perhaps she was visiting someone there. I think I saw her walking and talking to someone near my apartment, approaching the cars near the garbage area. Then me, or someone else, said Madalene and then repeated the name.

April 16, 2026. Yesterday I decided to google if people had experiences bringing something from their dreams. There were several people who said they did just that. I wanted to believe them, given my own recent experience…

https://www.quora.com/Is-it-possible-to-bring-things-out-from-your-dreams

https://www.reddit.com/r/Glitch_in_the_Matrix/comments/4eojs4/i_pulled_a_physical_object_straight_out_of_a_dream/

One of the commenters' experience involved Stephen King's book *The Dark Half*. I decided to watch the movie of the same title based on that book.

In it Thad mentions that people with brain tumour could smell what isn't there. I paused right then and there to look it up online.

The search result showed that it's true. And what's more, sulfur was one of the smells that people with a brain tumour can smell…

Now I had to assume I smelled that sulfur because of the tumour. I do have pains in my head now even after having relatively good sleep. The september 21, 2025's dream was true…

I have to say… that sulfur smell felt real. Still does. I had to google if memory can be affected by brain tumor – yes, it can… I've mostly researched

all I wanted to in regards to my past lives which are known to history. I've made many notes when there weren't any concerns regarding my memory. To make sure I won't contaminate my own research and book, which are the important work and legacy of my current life, I'll have to tag any new notes I might make. I guess I'll be writing a date at the start of the first paragraph of the text block (which could contain many paragraphs), or before any new headings with new information I might create.

This will separate my old uncontaminated information from the new information which, I hope, won't be contaminated, but I have to make sure it's separated from the rest just in case… It's probably totally unnecessary. Clearly, if I feel very thick, I won't be writing anything down anymore.

Quickly, I'll say that the underground apartment with the roof on which people could walk did eventually led me to consider if it's meant to represent a grave… and today I learned that some Christians interpret seeing sweeping the floor of one's house as deep worries or sudden death. But others think it's the opposite – something positive. And the other general meaning is that it symbolizes a need for cleansing, purification, and renewal in life – which fully represents me right now.

Despite all, I still cling to the hope that I'll get better and become healthy and live some more years in peace… Maybe these recent experiences are yet another warning – yet one more attempt to help me stop the self-destructing old bad habits… I heard many knocks (in my apartment) when I was writing about tumours and me needing to assume it is the reason for the sulfur and voice experiences.

So, whatever I'll write next, I might be ok. I actually thought many a time in this life I could die, and yet I've lived to see so many years in which I've discovered and learned so many interesting things! I'll just be the Drama Queen for a bit.

My habit of thinking in my imagination and talking out things in my mind is the cause of what must probably be the tumours. I could get rid of it, I wanted to get rid of it, and I did get rid of it in the past (my aphantasia experience), but… I could not get rid of it in the recent past… even today I spend time doing that very same thing… Basically, there's no point in seeking medical treatment. Only I can rid of the cause of my current issues, not doctors and medicine. And it's ok if you think otherwise – perhaps, for someone else an operation would be that trigger to finally live their life the way it's supposed to be lived.

I thought of giving myself in my future life a message – I guess I just cannot be not dramatic (probably my past life's theater experience) –, but I don't know if it's required. If in my next life I do find my past lives and my books – which is something I want to happen -, then by reading them all I should get a clear picture of what errors I made and how I should live my new life. *Simple Truths of Life* contains the information of the period when I normalized my thinking process (Chapter 8 -> 2020. "Что касается моего

нынешнего бытия” | “As for my current being”); On a side note, I wanted to return to that book and maybe edit it a bit now that I have new knowledge and experience and can look at what I wrote from a somewhat different perspective… don’t know now if this will ever happen.

I feel sad that I couldn’t get peace of mind after finding my past lives since a poor psyche will remain the same in my next life… *It was my goal after I learned I am Vivien Leigh, and I was, at first, rather successful.* But then I started to uncover so many more of my past lives – many of which are known to history - that I simply could not help but constantly think and/or daydream (in the destructive way which I described) of this or that in regards to my past, my present and my future. Then there’s those negative matters in regards to the country I live in… Many people here developed psychological issues in recent years. Such a madness going right now here and in the rest of the world too…

April 17, 2026. I remember how in a dream there was something said about a river with fast currents – 60 miles or km per hour? Dangerous (irl river currents are much slower). I saw then a woman with a little dark skin being in a wide river – maybe in the South America. There was a new born baby swimming with her. Both had dark swimming suit, which I thought was drysuit. Maybe there were other people near them.

Then I was looking at the world map, zooming in onto one of long rivers (which I guess was in South America, but maybe had its roots in North America?). I saw the water of the wide river was becoming white where it’s not too deep – not far from the delta at the ocean. I zoomed into that region, and the camera’s view turned into a 360 view of the area. The vision was blurred at the sides as I looked around. Somehow, there was Ela and, I think, his girlfriend Mikka. I thought about the fact I found him there – like wherever I’d look on the map he’d be there or something.

In what I think was another dream I was in a car. It was like a race on a curved road. Not sure if it was a city.

Then I was near my house in Moscow. Not far from school. Now I was a viewer of the race, but I was still driving in a car, I think. I was on the passenger seat. I saw some people drive by us on bicycles. Other people used what I think were roller skates, and many some other people used other devices in the race.

We drove after them. Someone in the car said something about the speed – 60, and I don’t remember now if it was mph or km/h.

*

In the morning, I heard a voice from a loud speaker. On the field outside the school there was a gathering of people. Some people marched around. I thought if maybe there’s some connection to my tonight’s dreams.

*

I watched *Model Shop (1969)* in the evening. They show a house in which

I briefly lived in my Vivien's life - 8918 Thrasher Avenue, Los Angeles, California, USA. I was curious to see that house again.

In the movie itself there were several resonances with my life.

At one time they show the view of LA – which I must have seen in my past life. When in this life I wanted to go to the USA and work in movies I dreamed of having a house in LA with such views. Perhaps it's some psychic memory which remained from my past life?

April 18, 2026. "https://supernatural.fandom.com/wiki/Mary_Winchester

Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если этот персонаж Мэри Винчестер имеет связь с моей 29ой жизни Мэри, и я хотел бы узнать в чём заключается эта связь.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет если этот персонаж Мэри Винчестер не имеет никакой связи с моей 29ой жизни Мэри."

.

I was half-dreaming and saw blue color move up on a pipe.

.

We're approaching the Magnet store. I need to buy a hair comb. There's a stall now where the entrance to the Ozon pick up is, and I see a bold salesman (not sure of gender) there. I come to look at combs on the left. There's another female merchant who talks to a customer. I remember my black comb I still have and so I don't need one.

I go to the store and ask dad to buy me red(?) shoes. I repeat. I know I have a female body.

I go to the 2-nd floor on the square winding stairs. I see I have shoes which might as well could have been red. I see dark red shoes with circles on them - they could have been dark blue, but not sure.

I think if someone asks to help me (get the box with my size, etc.). But I know how to find my size. I don't need help (I had a kind of thought about my male life – my current one, I guess - in which I did things by myself). I realized that I went too deep into the store, and I'm now at the section with the largest sizes (apparently, this is how the footwear was arranged in the dream).

People sit on benches watching someone or maybe it was a large TV or something. I sit too thinking I shouldn't make noise with the shoe boxes.

Now I'm a male. A sit near a woman whom I know. Maybe I have feelings for her.

*

Yesterday, I read a bit about that Mary character and noted 33 and resurrection.

I asked specifically about one of my lives, but maybe there's some connection to me in general still. I had that one dream in which I was a hunter,

and that's who the character is, I guess.

.

In the dream:

I needed a comb – already had one.

I needed red shoes – looks like had them too.

Maybe:

I needed to get the answer – but maybe I already had one? Which is there's a connection but to me in general.

April 21, 2026. Yesterday I had a dream in which Kirill, playing a shooter game, killed 5 and then was killed. I, being on his team, kept playing, gunning down opponents, and the score in the end showed I had 22 kills. Don't know if he was killed because of my actions/inactions, but we won that game, apparently.

Today in one of the dreams I was riding in the back seat of a car. I feel like some of my old village friends were near me. I had something, like a box, containing one of my Vivien Leigh movies? Perhaps I was given it by one of the friends. I definitely remember seeing a black and white photo of me in my Vivien's life, looking straight (into the camera / at me?) I was touching myself on the chin in the photo, thinking, or maybe feeling(?), the touch on my current physical body's chin.

*

This last dream led me to realize that, perhaps, I should send my old friends and acquaintances my books. It could potentially help preserve my life's work and knowledge.

I also saw dogs both today and yesterday in my dreams.

Yesterday's dream was weird. I was outside my Moscow apartment building. Some dogs without owners started to come from the garages. I went home and they followed me. I saw 3 rottweilers (Marina/MM had such a dog). Some of them pressed their noses against my butt. I opened the door and the dogs came in. I decided to go back out the door and one of the dogs fallowed me.

In today's dream I was in the Large House in the village. There were 2 elderly people, whom could have been Zina and Lisa. I barely ate the food, sitting near the window I used to like to sit irl, and then a white dog came out. I pulled my legs up just in case. Maybe my mother came in at some point, and I think I went out eventually.

*

Yesterday I watched a video about animals on YouTube. A duck or goose in the video pinched the butt of a man. Maybe I had a prophetic dream. Not sure why this subject, though… Well, I do have a habit of occasionally remembering and talking out loud the name of this body part (which is an error, I imagine) – thanks, to some degree, to that half-domesticated pigeon

who used to sit on my windowsill with his tail raised up and his butt pressed against the glass window.

April 22, 2026. In a dream I was driving a car. Saw how police chased after someone. It wasn't clear who is the criminal there – e.g. was the police evil, catching innocent people? There were thoughts of running them over. I see then I drive around them; maybe the scene replayed again, introducing slight changes like me looking at the scene, etc.

I see then a scene from a 3rd person view. There's a woman, a man, and their child who maybe a teenager.

They're overrun by armed people. The child is sent to go down a road by them – to get out of danger, I think. As he goes, people on horseback(?) ride past him. It is a bit weird that there's no interaction; it's as if a movie set – actors playing their roles and not actually living…

(I think the idea later was that their son was killed) The man then puts a revolver into his mouth. His wife maybe said something, and maybe he spoke before that as well. He pulls the trigger and there's a click – no ammo.

Now, I see the scene from his point of view, it seemed. He removes the revolver drum, revealing a complex mechanism. I notice there are very small holes in place of where the bullets should be, and they're located on a disk which is then pulled apart by the man. Now I see the holes for the bullets.

The gun reloaded. The man shoots someone in the head. Maybe it was this man that he took a rifle from. Then he took another rifle from a different person whom he also shot.

I (he) move forward. Maybe I take cover behind trees etc. More bizarre things happen. I see armed people in dark green-gray uniform (soldiers or police) and I shoot right at them. Not only they're alive, they don't notice me at all. The look to my left, taking aim, checking the area for any activity. I shoot some more – same 0 reaction.

Then I think of the sound the guns make, thinking that the sound was added post production in the edit, and so doesn't match the real echoes from the street that real guns with blanks(?) would do. I did have Michael Mann's *Heat (1995)* movie in my mind – the shootout after the bank robbery where the real gun sound from the street they filmed at was used (they used blanks, of course), and the sound and echoes are just phenomenal in that scene.

There are bushes and trees around us. The woman, who is completely naked now, isn't feeling well. She's weak. She turns her shoulder to reveal a large and rather tall bump there. I calm her down, saying she got pricked by something – I see tiny thorns on a bush as I say that.

Another weirdness – I think of releasing the pressure from that bump, and for some reason take out a small and sharp tool which was in a spade-like shape. Guess, I thought of disinfecting it. I appear to be making cuts on her lower back – the idea is I'd graft that skin over the wound I'd make on her bump. It's strange, and I think just that – like, I know what should be done,

but why am I doing This!? I never saw the cuts, and I think there were none (because it was a movie?).

*

It's long dream, which I can't even index anywhere for the visuals and people in it are unfamiliar to me. Why did I have such a dream? I realized something. It's possible it gave me pointers to several of my thoughts and things I was thinking of asking my Higher Self:

1. I wanted to ask for help regarding my Mary (Winchester) life. It should be known to history, but I can't find it. Maybe those rifles were Winchesters?
2. One-shotting people. I was slightly worried if Scarlett shooting that robber in GwtW movie was an error for which I'd have to suffer in a similar manner. Perhaps, I wouldn't, given all the circumstances of that scene and movie in general.
3. The previous point then led me to realize there's a connection now to those impactful dreams I had on May 7, 2025. I'll write the update in that entry.
4. When I woke up, I didn't feel a lot of "pressure" or aching in my head. Gave me hope I could still recover.
5. The police/soldiers… acting… later in the day I watched Max Katz's video on FBK and 2 bankers who stole money. I saw some subtle parallels to the dream. And on the next day I saw a WC3 dream which may relate to that story also.

April 24, 2026. Yesterday I had a dream in which I saw a WarCraft 3 game – a Night Elf vs another Night Elf. Both had a warden as a hero, and the other player had 3 more units with which they blocked the opponent's hero on the base and very slowly killed her. The opponent had another hero being trained in the hero altar, and the other player's warden had just a tiny bit of health left, so the player used the teleportation scroll.

TLDR: The opponent somehow amassed a large army and took out the main tree of life (and left), while that player was trying to plant another tree of life at the top right corner of the map; a sheep cricket was in the way. I was playing the game as that player now, and I struggled with the controls. I remember seeing unknown units that I could build.

*

Before I went to bed, I thought of asking my HS about Katz-FBK situation. I think that dream was an answer. Like, they both on the same team – Night Elves – yet they fight each other, and that who had just 1 hero and was, at first, outnumbered somehow managed to become in the lead.

Today I had a dream, in which I was in my future life of Maelle. I was driving down a snowy road in what I perceived as a truck. I had thoughts of how there's no such thing as "dacha" in the States.

.

In another dream I saw a news saying that Elon Musk died (several days ago, it seemed). I saw then BTC price. The line was in red even when the movement was up. The price went down a bit several days ago; then climbed a bit; then, in real time now, it was going down… reaching one of the support lines… I know if it'll pierce it through, the price will tank… and it did just that.

I saw the balance of that account – 2000 something. I tried to buy but had issues navigating via the interface. Before that, I had several programs open. One was dark orange, and it was somehow required to log into my account; I got a code there.

I saw something about 17 number.

There was something said about taxes and another country, in which I could go or live and be better off? Like, taxes wouldn't be an issue (anymore(?)).

April 25, 2026. In a dream I was walking near the road on the other side of my house. Near the library I gave my book (maybe Thiaoouba, maybe my own) to a man to make several dozen copies of it. He was inside of some structure which doesn't exist irl.

I turn around and, strangely, I find myself in a bus now. We see police has stopped someone and checking their documents. We (people in the bus) decide not to go out of the bus, and we dive on, seeing more police cars outside.

I'm home. I see police outside, checking people's documents.

I hear noise outside in the hallway. I slowly open the inside door to look into the peephole. Alexander is peeking out of his door, talking to several policemen who also check documents, I presume.

April 26, 2026. Given the motifs of the last dreams, I wrote to ask the below Q. During the day it became clear I already know the answer, but I had to ask the Q all the same since I'd already written it:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если мне нужно остаться жить в России.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если мне нужно уехать из России жить в другую страну."

.

Green field between 2 gold mines in WC3. The player, whose Human main base was higher above on a cliff, wanted to build an expansion in the middle of that green field, so that peasants could carry gold from both mines into the single Town Hall. But one of the gold mines was protected by powerful creeps, and the idea was if the player can't handle those creeps – both of whom would attack him should he start building in the said spot – he's done.

*

There could be numerous interpretations of the dream. Could be about me, could be about the Russia-Ukraine situation, could be both, could be something else (and in addition) too.

*

During the day I thought of Eugenia Butler from *Gone with the Wind*. Then the movie *Clue*, which I watched in the evening, had at least 2 references to GwtW. And some time before midnight I saw that mother was watching GwtW on TV, and there was the scene with Eugenia Butler wearing blue dress. Synchronicities.

Tim Curry, who played Pennywise in IT, played in the film *Clue*.

April 27, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_Merivale

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see yellow light or color if Olya, who at least lived on the 9-th floor of my apartment building and with whom I met and walked several years ago, was in her past life this John Merivale, about whom I show the Wikipedia article.

In a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if Olya, who at least lived on the 9-th floor of my apartment building and with whom I met and walked several years ago, was never in any of her past lives this John Merivale, about whom I show the Wikipedia article."

.

Bol'shie Gorki. Vova(?) drives back towards the hill, turning right at the hill's base. Then we turn right again to ride on the diagonal path back to the main gravel road. Did I ride on Vostok? (It was blue irl). He looks for 2-story houses.

I remember then seeing a girl with big blue eyes. She looked at a man who walked along with her and maybe had large eyes also. (She reminded me of Alita).

I remember then walking on the diagonal part of the road not far from Katya's house. There was a lot of water on the road which was now cobblestone (I woke up thirsty). I saw a tiny baby lying on the road, and I try not to step on it (later I thought the baby was way too tiny and thin).

I tell mother she doesn't need to go around. She can step down here in order to walk back.

There were many people around (We have such density in city parks).

.

I'll mention in another dream I was a female riding on a metro. We went out. It was cold – maybe -30 C; and I was thinking about -50 C cold. I had no beanie and it wasn't too cold somehow (irl I wear a beanie when it's below ~14 C), but I put my hood over my head still. We were in some city. And I think I had the impression I had white or blonde hair.

*

Christoph Waltz was in the movie *Alita: Battle Angel* and today I saw a clip with him from *Inglourious Basterds* with fake comedic translation about our VPN situation.

April 30, 2026. Asked the same Q as on April 2, 2026. I don't know if I got the answer, and I never asked to repeat it if I did.

.

In one dream I saw a text which scrolling fast, and I think I was reading it very fast too. It reminded me of *Pragmata*.

"Di-Ana?" was something she said when she was told her name. Reminded me of how very long time ago I thought of the name Diane (from *Mulholland Dr.* movie) as "Die-Young". It related to me thinking of reincarnation, wondering who I was and how long I'd live in this life, being not too healthy at the time. Interestingly, years later it turned out I did die young in many of my past lives.

I watched Ela play the game on my "second" monitor, but I didn't watch the whole playthrough. I know nothing about the story atm.

.

In another one I was crossing my street. 2 cars were standing, waiting to turn and drive on the courtyard road near the house. I run across the road, and one of the cars was relatively close to me – this part reminded me later to check if I mentioned in my Margaret Mitchell notes how my dad used to way too often tell me to be careful crossing the road because there are many fools driving.

I walked towards the 5ka 24-hour store in the house across the road. I remembered that it was early morning - ~4 AM when I checked – and the store was closed. I saw broken reddish bricks lying on the floor behind the glass doors.

I went to the left, thinking to go into VkusVill. Approaching it, I realized the store is closed. But it, or other merchants, were selling fruits. I took yellow bananas, and one had dark spots on it. I peeled it off and was plucking out rotten dark parts from it. The rot spread to the core of the banana. This part reminded me later of how I asked to see yellow if Olya was Jack, and I didn't see anything 100% yellow in those dreams; But I was thinking how many things can be considered a share of light yellow, and I was questioning if I should use yellow color as an indicator; perhaps it's ok. Irl 2 of the strawberries I had in the fridge started to slightly rot.

.

I had other dreams, but can't remember them too well now.

*

In the evening, I finished editing out almost all of citations from this book. Took me almost a month to do this enormous work.

*

I watched *Hail, Caesar! (2016)* because George Clooney is in it. I saw several potential parallels to my own life experiences in the film: thoughts about communism and capitalism, mermaids, acting, writing, etc.

May

May 1, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see red light or color if S.Ch., whom I know from Thiaoouba Prophecy XP group, is the snake from Michel Desmarquet's dream which he recounted in his Thiaoouba Prophecy book at the start of the 6th chapter called “The Seven Masters and the Aura””.

I asked this question because I saw several potential connections to S.Ch. in Michel D.’s dream. I myself thought about S.Ch. as a snake, a Slytherin. The dragon is associated with China. S.Ch. visited Michel out of nowhere, and then S.Ch. used Thiaoouba book for his own benefits, and he lied about Thao allowing Michel D. to reveal a truth to him. And despite all, he still may be of help to Thiaoouba since his activities, while aimed to reach his own private goals, do factually spread the word about the book.

.

I saw a large egg inside of a dark green chest. Only the head or tip is seen, and it appear metallic.

Adam Savage puts his hand on the table near the head. Suddenly, his hands are being pierced by 5(?) red-orange tentacles, which reminded me of those from *The Thing* movie. People nearby cut them off but he's infected.

The chestburster got out of his chest. His body lies motionless in a cell, and I see multiple dark blood spots on his white shirt. Jamie Hyneman gives an interview about the incident, and maybe he’s not too serious.

Then I see maybe myself as Missy or someone else who looks similar. I was singing? And what about the color I had on that shirt… I remember I made sure I sit so that my back is straight.

. (I asked my Higher Self to repeat the answer for the last question I asked. Now, all of the following was seen by me during a short period of time – a second or so – and then I’d wake up. During all those times I was very sleepy – to the point I was almost sleeping white quickly recording my notes on the phone. Chances are I saw the following in my dreams, and so it wasn’t vision.)

I saw a kettle which hissed with steam as I was about to touch it.

.

I see many red fish steaks in front of me. *(Nothing like this was even remotely present in my mind. It’s been a while since I cooked such fish steaks. So it can’t be something that I imagined while falling asleep.)*

.

Red something else.

.

Red table skirt. I looked at it for a while. Here I had some awareness and

could look around at people(?) around, but decided to… wake up.

.

I'll note another dream in which Vlad L. from my class came to my apartment building. I met him in the hallway and we went to my apartment door, which was fully open, waiting for our arrival.

In the apartment my mother comes out from the kitchen. They greet each other, I believe. I have old audio tape cassettes on the table near computer. I clumsily move them away to another table where they slide from each other and make a mess.

I say that we (do something PC related – playing?) and then we go outside for a walk.

*

In the evening mother went out for a walk and throw away 1 garbage bag. She didn't take her phone and bag. I decided to go outside too a few minutes later and met her outside. We came back home together. I feel like I had another prophetic dream about this unexpected event; all I wanted to do was lay down in bed and maybe even fall asleep – it was evening and I was watching Kirill play DS2 randomizer.

May 2, 2026. I'll quickly report that in a dream I saw my thoughts were that mother died. I thought of how she seemed weak lately when she was standing up, etc. I was near the 20th house on my street, opening my phone to write Natasha a message about the news – but I couldn't open the green app. I thought to message her when I get home. I thought about her mother Olya also; how she's not young too… and I thought if she'd be calling to check on me. I thought to call Rita and her daughter too maybe.

There was something else. Near Magnet store and not far from the tram tracks there was a building. I guess I gave them my book and wanted to ask about it. There was a line of people whom I let pass and ask their question. Once it was my turn, I asked the woman inside the building about my book (I did so via a window; so I was outside the building and she was inside)^^. She mentions it's in their library, among other books, and I say since the book's in the library then I want it to remain there. And I think that I can just download my book if I need to.

In other episodes of the dream, I was in some office – maybe bank. I was quickly walking or running even, thinking about my health which seemed to be more or less ok.

At the end, I believe, of the dream I was thinking about my life of Vivien Leigh. How I was dealing with death while researching my past lives, and, I think the idea was, I still don't deal well with a loss…

*

^^ This scene is reminiscent to the one from April 25, 2026.

Thinking about the dream… anything could happen. After my "24 hours to live" dream experience I understand even more that sometimes dreams can

mean something else – that which you don't expect.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0RDdpVj1N40 I saw this video in recommendations. It's been literal years since I watched Lordan's videos, and he was saying he has a cancer. He's treating it atm.

Yesterday's dream maybe me wonder why I saw Vlad in it. I thought then that it's possible people we know may have been our parents or relatives, etc., in our past lives. And maybe sometimes we see them in dreams in situations which, at first glance and without knowing the whole truth, may leave us scratching our heads.

So today I wondered if the dream could mean someone else, someone who used to be my mother in my other life? I don't know…

Also, today I was planning to watch Kirill play *Friday the 13th* with by_Owl and others. Reminded me that Jason's mother was dead in the film and in that game. Will see if maybe I had prophetic dream about that – as April 20, 2025 dream showed, sometimes in dreams I can as if relive an episode of someone else's life.

They actually played *The Texas Chainsaw Massacre.*

During the day mother went to Bogorodskoye cemetery to visit relative's graves. She said she sat on benches to get rest during her walk.

May 4, 2026. I saw Steven Seagal in a dream. There was another man near him. Maybe they were about to fight (like in a movie; perhaps they *were* acting). I signaled to someone near me (Anton?) that something is about to happen. Then Steven became… a woman? He or she had breasts hidden by black bra. He was riding a bicycle towards me, and I was thinking if he'd hit me. He passed me by and made a backflip on his bicycle by riding onto angled bushes' trunks. My companion asked me something, and I remember it was a legal matter.

*

I woke up and couldn't stop thinking about me forgetting to censor the names of several people whose past lives I know – legally, it's ok to use their names as long as nothing too bad is written about them; and I clearly state only that which is the truth, or at least what I believe to be the truth. I knew it's not an issue since the data I wrote is publicly available online – and those people themselves wrote it on their public profiles on social networks.

Just to get this over with and also hopefully stop over-worrying over this matter and fall asleep again, I asked my Higher Self to let me know in a dream I'd see in the next 7 hours (it was about 5 AM) if I need to hide someone's last name from my book so that it's secure.

.

In a dream I saw someone – a female, I think – who seemed to be happy

to have found who she was in her past life. The idea was it's all good… but, then I started hearing the name "Yana" … and the idea now was that I thought it was ok, but maybe… I remember I was searching for that name in this book…

*

Irl, I searched for "Yana" mentions in this book, and all seems fine. I mostly wrote of what I saw in my dreams.

It's very important that I have discovered the past lives of other people in addition to knowing my own past lives. Their past lives showed me that those people also have their own parallels and synchronicities with their own past lives (and movies in case of people who were actors in their past incarnation). It shows it's not a coincidence that I have found all those parallels and synchronicities with my own past lives and also past lives of other people. This knowledge has to reach people in order for humanity to learn that reincarnation, souls, the Superior Intelligence, Higher Selves, etc. ***are real***.

Dreams' content and people in it have meaning. Everything and everyone I see in dreams are shown for a reason. I've noticed already how some people and places, and some other objects, appear when I ask about a specific topic. But I don't know if I could make out any patterns yet from the data I've gathered so far (it takes time to read and re-read all of this and currently I wanna take break).

As such, changing the real names of people I know with aliases would be lying and going against science here. Names are important too. I've already reported how certain names appear in my life more than others; there must be exact reason behind that also. I simply can't change anything, and I'm left to hope for people's decency and understanding.

Later, I asked my Higher Self, Thao, Biastra, and Latoli to help me protect this book and my other books – provided the Universal Law allows them to do so, and it is something that is part of their mission on this planet (Thao initiated the writing of Michel D.'s book *Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet*, and I know for a fact they do check on us). And I asked to let me know in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours (it's 2:11 PM atm) if I need to correct something as tonight's answer wasn't entirely clear.

May 5, 2026. I had these dreams:

Village's backroad on the field (after the forest where trees are now growing). I'm with girls (all of them were my friends). We talk of something.

We drive then on bicycles back to the village on the grassy path along the forest. I said at one point we could just fast travel to our destination.

At another point I and someone else were chased from the spring. Our vehicle wasn't accelerating fast enough up the road from the spring. We got overtaken, but then I almost caught up with the man.

Near Nadya's house, I turn to drive past a small fence on the grass where

I see a trampled path. Someone opens a window in a house (which I think was between Nadya's and Denis') and says something to me and I respond... like I don't care.

I meet Denis on the gravel road. Either he or I ask the other if Denis was met by me before during this day.

I see then someone approach us from his neighbor's plot across the road.

I'm standing on the gravel road near my house. There are 3 people: 1 couple and another man. I'm spinning those people out of the area in front of my house. They spin like a (vinyl) record.

Near Lena's house, I see vinyl record disks which are deformed and very thin – I could almost see through them. I fold one of records several times and shove it in between plants of Sergey's table.

Going near father's ex-plot of land towards Vladik's. I'm met with guys in front of my dad's old land. I jump down into a confined square space surrounded by tall grass or bushes. We discuss something and Vova mentions he could direct(?) a movie(?).

We're in a building now. There's Halle Berry inside. She's sick, maybe poisoned, holding her belly near the stomach. Her left breast was fully visible. When she turned around to go someplace, her back was also not covered by any cloths, and I saw that she has a tail growing from her back. It grew a bit further up than many artists would draw, and it was a relatively short but thick tail.

Unknown location. Were there zombies or dead people? And I possessed one of their bodies(?) and walked, or slowly chased, with my arms raised forward after a man in a corridor of a building?

I'm recording in a diary on a device which looked like a rather tall hexagonal prism; one of its sides was acting as the screen. I'm cautious not to trust the man I'm with. Scene repeated.

I'm cautious to turn off the device to make sure no one has access to it if something goes wrong and I die.

The man then turns to face me and he's about to try to strangle me.

. *(I woke up and fell asleep)*

Actor who had to work as a doctor, which he seemed not to like. I saw 3 naked patients on hospital beds.

.

With my nail I cut out the passport page with my photo to have it separate. But then I also place the page back into the passport as if it's ok. It's irreversible damage – is what I think. I also have thoughts of replacing the passport if I stop doing my negative activities or something like that.

*

During my breakfast I saw a video showing a vinyl record on YouTube and I watched it: https://www.youtube.com/shorts/lN8_0AiwdWg. It's rare I watch such videos and maybe I had a prophetic dream about it.

At first, I thought those records could mean "broken record" and that I

repeat the same thing. Which may still be one of reasons I saw them.

.

About the dream where I was on the lawn in front of Nadya's house, and then I drove off people from my own lawn. In Russia people don't own the land between their plots and the road, which is called "adjacent territory". But they are responsible for that territory. We often built small fences consisting of wooden poles and beams to mark that area. But people can freely walk there as it's public property, and we used to have a path there right next to our main fence and some people walked on it.

The part with the passport. In the dream that page with my photo was on the left side, while irl it's on the right side. That page contains the following: photo, full name, date of birth and sex. All the information which many people often write down in their public profiles on social networks; yes, some may choose to use an avatar, alias, and never fill the date of birth.

So, I feel like these dreams indicate to me that it's ok to have the names and other data of people which they wrote by themselves on their public profiles.

As for me tearing out that passport page – I think it relates to my thought that I could hide certain names behind * signs, and have them posted separately somewhere else in order to protect my book. Here the dream, in my opinion, shows that doing this would do harm to my book. Yes, I'd post behind my name, but it would be a separate profile, website, etc. So, who's to know it is actually my post and not someone else's who used my name?

I think I'll leave my book the way it unexpectedly turned out to be – with the publicly available information about people whose past lives I know (or at least believe that I know – I do understand I could have made errors somewhere; It's honestly those people's task to confirm they are those people by reading about their probable past life to see if they find parallels with themselves, and also ask their own Higher Selves if they are those people for additional confirmation).

.

The part with me turning off the device to make sure my writing is safe also relates to some of my concerns. I won't give away many details, I'll just say it's password related.

.

And the part with me potentially possessing someone else's body does also find a reflection in my ideas I started to have in the last month.

It's about redemption. I wondered if it's possible to temporarily die (via help of your Higher Self), resurrect in a body of a recently killed person, catch his murderer, and then return back into your old body. Writing this makes me smile because I understand how silly it sounds – it could be a potentially good script for a Hollywood movie, though…

Clearly, when you think of this critically, a lot needs to go "just right" in order for such a plan to be at least of some usefulness.

A more useful thing would be to just try to use Higher Self and dreams to slowly find a criminal, for example. Astral projection would be of help too (but personally I'm not able to do it right now).

.

I maybe saw Halle Berry in my dream tonight because yesterday I learned there's a movie with her called *Cloud Atlas (2012)*; Tom Hanks and Hugh Grant also played in it. It's about reincarnation. I watched the trailer partially. It reminded me of the idea I had for a fictional book and was starting to write basic ideas before I learned I'm Vivien Leigh and so I had to start researching my past life and reincarnation.

Generally, I feel that the movie may have gotten very close to the reality of how reincarnation works. Because, as I found out, we do, in a way, it our current lives sometimes renew our connections to the people we knew in our past lives. I haven't watched the movie, but this is the idea I got from its tagline on IMDB.

In the evening, I watched that movie. I deleted it after 1 hour, but then decided I want to fully watch it and redownloaded. I'm glad I did because I saw several things which may indicate I had a prophetic dream:

There's a birthmark on a man's lower back where I saw the tail grow from in the dream.

Vinyl records play a role in the movie.

Laurence Olivier was mentioned in the film.

There's a scene with strangulation attempt.

May 6, 2026. Mother wasn't feeling well yesterday. I was worrying. She wouldn't say what was the issue; she doesn't like talking about her problems. She eventually said everything aches, but I don't what to make of it. She didn't want me to call a doctor or an ambulance. She seemed a bit better today; she ate at least. It's hard not to remember the recent dreams about mother… and that dream about her mentioning she overlived TGW (who died on May 13 of the last year; he was 36)… I'm worried… my health is bad and I don't know what I'll have to do if something I don't wanna happen will happen…

I asked my Higher Self to learn what was her illness, what was wrong with her, but I barely remember any dreams; it was 30+ C here and I'd often wake up. There was something repeated, a word, when people stood in line to a WC and they had to articulate something in order to enter – it was weird and I was thinking why?

.

In the morning, I receive a message from Avi who decided to leave admins of TPXP due to his own personal reasons, which I totally understand.

May 7, 2026. In the last dream I saw myself writing this in my diary:

"Последний сон:" ("Last dream:")

I changed it for "May 7", thinking it'd sound wrong way, ambiguously.

Because I thought of it as “Last dream [which I recorded in my diary]”. Maybe “Последний сон:” was repeated out loud also, drawing my focus of attention.

Before I saw that written, I flying over a street with nice looking houses. The narrative once said “break even”. Maybe it was about people having the same amount of money in a country, and… there was a question how it’d work for the people in it.

.

I remember there was another dream or sequence in the last dream… did I see someone on a stage? Not sure.

*

Have to say I’m worried right now. Heart beats heavily… Reminiscent of how I felt after my 24-hour dream a bit more than a month ago… it’s 6:33 AM atm.

-

Mother is feeling ok today, I’m glad to say.

May 10, 2026. Mother started feeling bad again. She seems worse now than before…

I’m under stress. Her telling me nothing doesn’t help. She only said today it wasn’t her leg that was the issue…

In my current state and unsureness about the future and what I must do now I decided to just go ahead and ask my Higher Self if certain dreams I recently had about my possible future life were true (after all, I’ve already asked my Higher Self so many questions about my possible future already that another bucket of pain and distress won’t seem like a shock – at least I hope so):

“https://www.twitch.tv/c_a_k_e
https://www.twitch.tv/nastjadd

My Higher Self, if Kirill and Nastya, whose Twitch channels I'm showing, will be my parents in my future 45-th life, then I want to see green light or color in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If Kirill and Nastya, whose Twitch channels I'm showing, will not be my parents in my future 45-th life, then I want to see red light or color in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.”

I couldn’t fall asleep for hours, being worried about mother. Then I had either a vision or a momentarily dream, showing a yellow excavator near a rectangular hole in the ground. There was dug up soil near it, with only the side of the hole nearest to me still having grass (which probably was dark green). I might be wrong, but I feel like the place I saw could be near my house where I often stroll under big trees; not far from the tram tracks; it’s where I planted the chestnut tree which was then buried by soil which workers dumped right on top of the tree without any care – I surrounded the tree with sticks and a plastic bottle, so they had to have been aware of destroying my

tree.

.

Before I woke up, in a dream someone was shot, I think, in the head/face at close range.

. *(repeat)*

A billiard or pool game. (Irl the pool tables often have green surfaces – the ones I saw irl at least -, but I don't recall the details.)

.

Sergey Mo***ov(?) wants to ride a tram somewhere. I foolishly agree feeling slightly better. We're running to enter the tram at Prostornaya tram stop near Magnet store.

I check my phone where we have to go. I think I saw several reddish markers (not entirely sure, so I won't color tag). Maybe there's no internet.

The tram is crowded. But then many people got off at their next stop.

After 2 or 3 stops I ask Sergey where we're going and he responds till the fire department which is far in the dream. I say I'm still not feeling well and so I'll exit here and go back (so I got off before I could potentially see red firetrucks).

I exit. There's a police car with its blue stripe near the tram's rear. I almost run to the other side as there's a tram there which had just started to move. Police drives on.

Trams come and go but there's no my tram, which is 13-th. I see a bus, which has its green horizontal stripe, but it drove off fast. I wasn't sure if it'd drive me close to home anyway.

I try to see on the map how to get home but the internet is turned off (irl mobile internet was off yesterday – I checked it when I was outside).

It's dark now. I see a moving glasshouse (оранжерея) on tram rails stop at our stop. There's already a large line of people wanting to buy a plant or flower from the tram plant shop. I see many flowers inside. It's a tall tram. One plant, the tallest and, I think, red (but it might have been purple also), reaches the ceiling of the tram.

Perhaps plants were green but I barely recall it.

I feel my heart hurt and I start to panic. I'm not feeling well to walk home, and I know it's quite far.

It's 12 something o'clock. Night. And trams seemed to stop driving.

*

I woke up with my heart actually aching.

During the last days I went out for a brief walk. Had to go home once I had heart issue – brief pain etc.

.

I definitely saw green on that bus, which should mean the truth of my first sentence in my question… If I saw red, I have a few thoughts as to why (that idea was present in one of the dreams about my 45-th life).

.

Why I saw Sergey M.? His last name relates to the word “монах” (“monk”). Death being on my mind recently may have been one reason why I saw him in the dream. But then in the morning I saw in YouTube’s recommendations a video about a man throwing rocks at a poor monk seal, making me think it was another prophetic dream I had tonight https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y6Xm-zJG1XI

There could be another reason I saw Sergey. Details are blurry, but basically when we were in school we talked about meeting and playing tennis (on the school’s yard, I believe) – but we never did. And it appears tennis may be a big part of my 45th life.

.

That short dream/vision of the hole – I did think of it as a grave…

.

The dream in which someone was shot in the face bears eerie resemblance to the one from May 7, 2025… Only now I realized the date! May 7th – that no less eerie “Last dream” writing I saw on May 7th of this year, and now I see it was exactly 1 year ago that I asked my question about my future (45-th) life…

.

During the day it became clear that one of the tools I used to access several websites where I upload my books stopped working. In a way, I have no internet access atm. Kinda similar to how it was in the dream.

-

August 14, 2026’s answer gives rise to another possibility why I maybe saw red during this night. If you never rejoin your Higher Self and your material knowledge isn’t erased, then in some ways you live both a new and also old life.

May 11, 2026. “Моё Высшее Я, если в моей прошлой жизни Вивьен Ли у меня был сон о моей будущей жизни Евгения Мешкова, которую я живу сейчас, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет, и, если можно, я хотел бы увидеть тот сон - хочу узнать о чём был тот сон.”

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Had a weird dream about dogs. There were 2 of them.

I think I remember there was something about a dog and a butt; maybe it pressed against it – this links to the silly dream from April 21, 2026. And I even more unsure if one of the dogs bit off a chunk of meat from that body part and maybe ate it…

.

Different types of Jews?

.

Debbie Gibson - No More Rhyme song was heard?

*

I had issues sleeping and details are blurry. Whether I saw blues or not I don't know.

-

So far mother seems to be better. She ate at least today; yesterday she only drank a bit of tea. She's watching TV now.

May 12, 2026. "Моё Высшее Я, если в моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы у меня был сон о моей будущей жизни Евгения Мешкова, которую я живу сейчас, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет, и, если можно, я хотел бы увидеть тот сон - хочу узнать о чём был тот сон."

Asking such questions, I did know that, in theory, they may show something which hasn't yet happened – my future.

.

I saw something which was clearly blue.

I clicked on 2 agreement checkboxes to download 2 games for some better install. Like the data from those games would somehow help.

Then I saw V.V.P. saying on TV that they (foreigners, I believe) require you to get 2 other viruses when we (Russians) have 1. It's like another block they want to impose.

His speech, I though, was constructed to make sense and you feel like an idi*t. And I do feel like that for agreeing to download those games during the installation.

.

I'm in village's Small House. I see fire on the willow's branch which hits against the window, causing the curtain inside to catch fire. I stand up from my bed in the corner near the front window. I think of extinguishing it.

At some point in that dream I saw a line of people on the left and Anton stood alone on the right side. I think there was a knife on the table. A man from the line was arguing about something with him. Anton said that he might need help when they got too close with that man.

I tell mother about the fire. And I tell her about the people and how they were arranged, and I mention I knew them (but irl in this life I think I only know Anton out of them all).

I see the fire again on the willow's branch near the window.

.

I'm depressed, laying down and watching the rain drops fall down on the ground, and I'm wishing to go to America - where *Twin Peaks* was filmed.

Passports. Can't find mine after someone bumped into the passports laying on the table. But I think I still had my other passport and all was ok-ish?

I'm sitting with several men near a lake. One shouts out names.

A man in blue jeans and no shirt on him jumps into the lake. The water has risen high after spring. I say they had rain and I see puddles on the

ground.

Then me and Bjorn are picked up by a bird. It flies above the forest and then through it. I almost hit a tree. The bird then gently places us back on the ground. I say the bird knew to take care of us (intelligent bird).

Bjorn filmed it all, it turns out – even though not all was captured; only part of the bird was seen on his video when it took us up. But we've evidence.

It was my second time when I was carried by a bird, I say. Maybe I thought the other time happened earlier that day?

Dmitry_bale and I are near Cherkizovsky lake. We need to get down to the small grassy island near the piper. I attempt to climb down near the air conditioner, but it's a no go. Going to the side of the structure, we see there's a wooden beam in the water. Considering if I could use it as a bridge to go across water, I realize the side of the beam is too narrow (because it rotted away?) in the middle. We jump across the water.

There's woman with whom I kiss and then have s (she lay on her back on the grass); we're covered by tall grass somehow. I think there was a woman on shore and a sign partially covered us from her too.

Sofiko is among the streamers whom I tell the story and I reply her that no, I didn't do it (s) in the open.

.

Moscow apartment. Mother is near the main door.

We talk about someone being fired. And maybe that person could be fined for being fired. I saw some sentences and maybe one was red.

*

The viruses may relate to my wishes in Missy's life about medical, I believe, work.

And I have willow trees syncs with this life.

.

Fire… Mother and I quarreled often when I could no longer go to school due to my fear of speech and stuttering. Mother, frustrated, set aflame, I believe, the curtain (I think we still have it and there's a dark burn spot on it), but I put the flames out.

And in my childhood I slept on that bed, standing in roughly the same space alongside that same wall, when I woke up and saw Misha's (Nadya's husband) house burn down. He died in the fire.

I'll note I got recommended this video today: *Why Notre-Dame Needed to Burn by*

Engineering The Impossible https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LIuzjsJ5Lhg Not quite sure I had prophetic dream here; that video did have ideas which are close to me – like knowledge preservation.

.

Passports… UncleBjorn played *Silent Hill: Downpour* for the first time today, and during the stream he told a story how he once forgot the passcode to the safe in a hotel (when he was abroad), and he said he thought he'd say

goodbye to the passports there. He did remember the passcode eventually. My dream about passports was probably a true dream about this story of his.

-

Mother ate more today. She ate 5 pelmeni which I gave her when she said to give her 3. She walks too around the house, but she still has some pains (doesn't say what it is, and I can't pester her with questions which will only anger her and that won't help anyone). During these days I couldn't help but worry and think of the possibility of death… my thoughts were similar to those I had in the dream on May 2, 2026 – I can only hope that prophecy, the truth of the thoughts I'd soon have, was the only one in that dream… I hope mother will recover and live… Perhaps I'm selfish… perhaps I'm not - for I myself don't feel too good and have an idea of what it's like to be in poor health… But then I myself try to recover despite all…

May 13, 2026. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать значение сна, о котором я записал в моём дневнике 6 января этого 2026 года."

.

Village. I place 2 watering cans, which had their top open and the bottom was soiled(?), under slight rain near the well where the bathtub used to be.

Then I moved them to the other side of the bathtub (closer to the small shed) and poured significantly more water into them (with a hose maybe)?

In another dream sequence I was hearing – repeating too, I believe – "You already know" ... Smth about someone (perhaps it was S.Ch. but I'm not sure).

.

Forest; somewhere near our village. Marina, me and others are going on a journey to some place. I took Marina's bicycle and now she walks. I question if she'd be ok, and think I'll give her the bicycle if she gets tired of walking when all of us, it seemed, were slowly riding bicycles.

We enter a dark building made of stone, I think. Maybe I saw a fireplace (similar to the one from SH: Downpour) while exploring the building.

There was a white goat with us.

I think we split into groups at some point, and our group would find several black plastic bags containing rocks – the indicator the other group left to show they were there and so we know where to go to find them. Passing one bag, I think its shape is reminiscent of a goat lying on the ground.

The white goat dies. Then there's this thought of the goat coming back to life – and it does -, but only now it's a different goat that we fear and hide from.

.

Near the mailboxes of my apartment. There are many people whom I know. I open my mailbox. A woman near me asks if it's my mailbox, and I

show her my mother's Housing and communal services receipt with her name on it. Then I take out lots of others which are from Olya, I say. But it read "AO", I believe; and I thought "Alexandrovna" which isn't exactly her patronymic (It's Alekseevna).

I think that the letters used to go to the mailbox at father's house, but now that the house was demolished, they arrived here.

I see that one of women is of Asian descent. There's something about me liking her and wishing to hit on her. Then maybe I saw another woman who was white?

Then I saw a corner of a street which maybe was in America. A white merchant was sitting in a lotus(?) position by his wares. He wasn't a thin man. A black man was walking by when the merchant started to fall back, and so the passerby caught him. The merchant thanked him and the passerby took one of his wares, which I knew he was going to pay for.

*

What do I know? My guess was that I could potentially resurrect in someone else's body – you never know after all the things I've learned and experienced. I did actually create a password which is only stored as material knowledge in my Astral body. So if what that January 6th dream hinted could happen will happen I'd get access to some of my files which I often upload to certain online drives.

Why would I potentially need to have such an experience (which I might have had in another life but not sure atm)? The water in the watering can may suggest it would boost, or add greatly, the knowledge; maybe it would somehow allow people to realize the truth of this whole thing I've been talking about for years without much movement (like I've learned a lot but the same can't be said of many other people atm).

Additional thoughts: There's chance "You already know" could refer to the first sentence of 6.1.2026 dream – so me knowing Tavia in her future life will realize her mistakes and maybe will find her past life.

I specifically didn't clarify which part of the question I was asking about, and maybe it was a mistake since I now have this uncertainty.

May 23, 2026 update: It possible the dream of 06.01.2026 just referred to my fantasies (of such type of reincarnation when you keep your material knowledge but have to "wear" body which belonged to somebody else before) and not to what would happen with me in my current life. I didn't ask any questions in that dream and so nothing was definitely answered.

.

The one of explanations for the letters in my current mailbox showing the name of someone else is the death of the old occupants… But there could be other explanations as some of my dream experiences have shown.

Update: I watched Bjorn watch Stopgame's video about *Silent Hill: Downpour* and there was shown the mailman giving a letter to Murphy. Probably one of reasons I saw those letters in the mailbox.

And there's a side quest involved an autist girl, Ariadne Johnson, whose mother tried colored ribbons to street lights so that she could safely find her house… but once the ribbons led her to the docks where the girl drowned… Probably relates to me seeing those plastic bags which would lead us to finding the other group of friends…

And as for women in that dream… yesterday I watched Ela and Dist play the new interactive story game; unfortunately, I couldn't help but have questions from time to time if it was w**e. Certain character and clothing design choices made me wonder; and I disliked having those thoughts, and I blamed the w**e people (or at least some of them) for imprinting into me (and others) that when you see certain people and designs in games/movies you can't help but have these ideas… the story didn't seem that interesting to me too, even though it took place in space.

It was clear that there are, or at least can be, good, intelligent and honest people in various parts of our planet. Perhaps the last dream scene was a reference to this.

Update: I read that the developers of that game did those choices on purpose for the sake of "diversity", as they call it. So I was correct in my perceptions (of the underlying reasons for what I saw in that game) and I guess I shouldn't feel bad now.

-

I'll note that yesterday when I went to sleep, I felt ok for a moment. I was in the present moment and felt relaxed – in my heart too. I heard many knocks around me then – and one was on the glass of my PC cover which is something that had never happened before; there's just absolutely no reason why that glass cover would knock. Today I tried gently pressing on it to see if I could cause that knock but nothing – silence. I attribute such activity to my Higher Self; and who knows, maybe Thiaooubians give me a sign too? Perhaps I should ask this question one day.

Sadly, I went briefly to think of various stuff and that resulted in a heart palpitation.

From this point and till the end of May 18, 2026 entry I had to go back and edit some of the stuff I wrote down as some of the things I thought had to be lies turned out to be truths.

May 14, 2026. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать как мне найти информацию о моей прошлой двадцать девятой (29ой) жизни."

. *(I had issues sleeping and barely remember the details.)*

A guy who appeared homeless. Another man asks him for a child..? There's a woman nearby.

A woman sees a man walking and follows him.

.

Snake skin on the p***s.

Saw two other people. Something s related.

.

If drowned? I think this question was asked in a dream which I thought was reality (maybe I had a dream in a dream experience).

Man throwing a rock into water. Waiting a bit. Then he points far away where he couldn't have possibly thrown anything. Sound wouldn't be so loud also. Update: it was like a marshy area with grass growing out of water here and there.

Avi. Admins. He sees our admin/mod conversation somehow (he left that group chat).

Maybe I wasn't admin but then got back?

*

Saw S.Ch. posting a post about publishing that new edition of Thiaoouba book on Amazon. Probably why there was that snake reference in the dream.

And I offered one person to be a moderator in TPXP. Perhaps this could relate to that admin part of the dream.

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As for the answer… drowning seems like the only clue which could help me find the information about this life of mine already.

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Update of May 15, 2026. Today in the late evening I went to TPXP and saw G.B. sending me notification to became a Moderator in TPXP group… I was removed from admins. Well, the good news I've yet one more true dream experience. So yay for that!

Update of May 16, 2026. The man pointing at the place where he couldn't have thrown a rock reminded me of P.T. gaslighting me with his story that G.B. left TPXP on his own when I actually removed him and I showed the evidence where G.B. several times said I removed him from that group (I do remember un-admining him also). P.T. insists then that G.B. is now a creator of TPXP and so he can't be removed from admins, and there's nothing anyone can do (yet M.N. wrote me that everything in TPXP was undone except for me getting my admin position back). P.T. wasn't surprised at all when he revealed that short story to me, didn't try to search for solutions, question how it was even possible, and when I asked follow up questions he pointed to his snapshot, telling me there's no point in continuing the discussion. Basically, it felt like he tried to get rid of me quickly. It looks like the part with the man in this dream could have been also a true dream.

May 15, 2026. "My Higher Self, on May 1-st of this 2026-th year I learned that S.Ch., whom I know from Thiaoouba Prophecy XP group, is the snake from Michel Desmarquet's dream which he recounted in his Thiaoouba Prophecy book at the start of the 6th chapter called "The Seven Masters and the Aura". Now, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want

to learn what is the meaning of that snake becoming the comet which carried the statues off to Easter Island in that Michel Desmarquet's dream."

.

Mother comes out from the bathroom with a plant whose stem was broken. She held 2 plants in different pots, I think.

The trunk's bandaged by that plant's long and thin leaves.

I know I saw it in a dream I had before and tell that to mother.

Maybe the plant will grow from the remaining bottom part?

I hold dark moist soil.

The stem which broke off is dry, I now notice.

I say I wanna sleep now, and we will deal with this later, tomorrow.

May 16, 2026. Yesterday P.T. tried to gaslight me G.B. left admins by himself, but I remembered well I removed him and I took several screenshots from our group chat to show that G.B. said several times I removed him from TPXP admins.

I went to bed after 3:40 AM and fell asleep much later. Barely slept. I had a dream in which I was in my village near the back fence and toilet. I remember there was something said/shown about Peter I (Emperor of Russia). I don't remember the context… could be someone of those who hurt me was Peter I in their past life (Peter I is known to have made some evil and tyrannic stuff… so it's plausible), or/and could be something else.

In my Evdokia's life I suffered because of Peter's Gannibal, and since our lives are intertwined it's probable Peter could be someone I know in this life.

Update of May 17, 2026: I forgot to mention I think there were 2 people (a man and a woman, I believe) when I had Peter I in my mind, and the discussion referenced me asking M.N. to add me back as admin in TPXP to make justice. They seemed to laugh almost at the idea, being of a similar mindset, and I kinda knew I'd not be back in that group (as admin). The reason I remembered this is because yesterday M.N. said "Everything from yesterday has been undone with the exception of removing you as an admin" and today she tells me there's no button to remove G.B. from admins in TPXP; she could have thought, of course, all was undone without knowing G.B. was still admin… but she did add him herself and so it was her responsibility to un-admin him and everyone else she invited, so… She never apologized, said she's sorry, or admitted her (serious) mistake… (I'm glad the long drama of that TPXP group is behind me now).

Then there was something about "drowned" – someone said it, but I don't remember if it was a different dream (I was very tired; maybe it was even the dream from May 14th). I don't remember for sure, but maybe I felt connection to my past life of Missy. In that life 2 people acted out a quarrel between themselves to lure me into a remote forest where they drowned me in a creek. All this G.B. being a "creator" talk and conflicting statements don't exactly make sense, and it does feel like a concocted story created to fool me

and get rid of me (while acting out their G.B.-is-an-untouchable-"creator"-now story). I might be wrong, but evidence hints it's a possibility; I'd like to know for sure what's going on here.

May 17, 2026. Yesterday I read a bit about Peter I. There was one thing which seemed similar to P.T. writing me things which I knew 100% to be untrue.

Today I woke up after ~4 AM and couldn't fall asleep again, thinking of what happened and if I could have done something differently. Finally, I decide to just go and ask my Higher Self to see green light/color in a dream which I hoped to still see in the next 6 hours (it was 6+ AM then) if P.T., admin from TPXP with whom I chatted yesterday, was Peter I in his past life.

.

My Moscow apartment. I see Nastya sitting on the stool where my phone is irl.

I realize this is my future mother I'm looking at.

She was wearing dark or black cloths with colored small flowers repeating all over... I wasn't sure about the color. (Reminded me of those plants in the glass tram which I saw in a dream several days ago; due to darkness I didn't know if I saw green leaves and stalks.)

She was doing something in her phone maybe.

I also felt some type of attraction, I think.

. *(repeat)*

Village. I'm near the blackberries. I have water in a plastic transparent box with square bottom, and I'm watering 3 green plants. One of the plants sank too deep down the soft dark soil.

I need more water.

Taking a few steps to my right and towards the back fence, I see that 1 blackberry plant was growing up among the May grass.

With 2 watering cans I almost get lost in the Large house. I have thoughts about ghosts and feel slightly uneasy. I remember I poured a bit of water out of the watering can on the couch for some reason. As I was walking inside the Large house with the intent to exit it, one of the watering cans would catch onto something – like a furniture – a few times, and I'd have to get it unstuck.

I realize my watering cans aren't full – maybe about half full. I ask mother into what I could fill water from a barrel near terrace to then pour that water into the watering can. She picks up and handles me a green glass bottle. I put it under water in the metal barrel, being aware of sharp edges remaining from the barrel's bottom (or top) which was cut out. (The barrel was full and the water level was near the edge. Irl I'd put the watering can right under water to fill it up. An old pot with long handle was used to scoop up water only when water level was near the bottom.)

I saw that mother was barefoot, walking on broken pieces of rocks. I was worried that she might step on broken glass or some old nail which might be

there.

*

It's no longer a surprise to find someone's past life just like that. At least now I have some understanding why he wanted me removed from admins so badly and for no good reason. This also explains why I saw the rock throwing man (May 14-th dream) near water; later I'd see the parallel between him and P.T.'s unbelievable story.

I left TPXP.

I thought if I could have removed P.T. from admins myself since many things pointed that he was unfit for a leader/admin role in such a group. Just recently he suggested I unban Peter C. who wasn't banned in the first place; I spent my time showing P.T. the evidence and got silence in return; no apologies, no admission of his mistake, no nothing. And before P.T. wanted to add S.Ch. as a moderator – *after* it was shown he invented, faked his email from Michel D.

I caught P.T. writing untruth (later I confirmed G.B. is listed as TPXP's creator, and so maybe P.T. was actually thinking he was telling the truth, forgetting what actually happened) about G.B. leaving admins on his own when there's a mass of proof that I removed him from admins (I mean, I do remember that and TPXP's activity log has a record of it) and so he shouldn't have been the creator of TPXP (it's impossible for an admin to remove a group's creator on Facebook – or at least it was supposed to work like this). It's known Peter I lied to his own son (who died after being tortured), and used misinformation elsewhere during his reign.

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Update of 21.06.2026. I was collecting old photos of me to upload to the Internet. In 1995 we visited National Park Lake Pleshcheyevo, and I saw several photos were taken near Petr I monuments.

Then, in the photo showing my blue budgie Kesha behind me, I saw a book titled "Пётр Великий" (Peter the Great).

I saw a kind of distant parallel between what Scarlett realized about Ashley in the end of GwtW and what I realized about TPXP.

Yesterday, while doing my quick search if a random person can just become… a group's creator (I did give a benefit of a doubt to P.T.), I saw how several people reported that Facebook sent them invitation to become an admin in a group with inactive admins.

There was a time when I was visiting TPXP to have conversations in hopes to learn something. Slowly, those times dissipated. Then I used TPXP mostly for archival reasons to save my documents; and I continued to share my experiences and findings – and of course I did approve/declined new posts depending on whether they were on topic or not; and maybe occasionally I'd comment on a rare post. But the activity was almost nonexistent lately. Many of the old people (who were active back in the day) turned their backs on me

unable to see the simple truths I've been sharing, and there were little newcomers.

I used the group mostly for archival reasons – but that means the files I upload won't be touched by anyone as long as the group exists. Facebook sending out admin invites changes that completely. I'll still upload my documents there but at least now I know what to expect.

I knew this moment could come and I was ready for i. Lately, I was just curious, I guess, for how long I'd survive in that environment.

I gave M.N. access to 2 of admin group chats to learn what was going on lately. For now, she did nothing. She already didn't add me as admin there because she said it wasn't her sole decision to make – but it was since she confirmed it was her who without consulting me (I'll assume P.T. too) added G.B. as admin who, I assume, removed me from admins. The fact is I did nothing wrong to be removed from admins - G.B. was removed for very good reasons; he unbanned people who he knew lied about me. Edit: having confirmed G.B. is listed as TPXP's creator, there's actually nothing anyone can do about him unless he leaves TPXP's admin post by himself.

Anyway, I feel like I was unshackled after I left the group. What's important is the spiritual knowledge that I hopefully learned from my experiences in that group – this is the thing that lasts.

-

Today I had to open a new plastic bag with tea to brew and I put it inside of a transparent plastic container with a square bottom. A parallel to my dream.

-

Nastya's dream was very, very interesting… the way it felt… it was very real almost…

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I saw watering cans before May_13_2026 about a dream (January 6, 2026) which by itself was referring to my (probable) future.

-

I felt… something… on my right hand (reminded me of my electric touch experiences). It was 11:33 AM.

May 18, 2026. Yesterday I remembered more of my dreams I had on May 14th and the following days and wrote the updates. I recalled those details because of M.N.'s attitude now… first she says all is undone, meaning G.B. is not admin, and then she says there's no button to remove him from admins (technically, one statement contradicts another); now there were 2 clear possibilities: 1) Both P.T. and M.N. told the truth (I even asked on Facebook's unofficial reddit community about this case of a newly added admin becoming the untouchable "creator") 2) Both P.T. and M.N. are lying to me...

It could have been an honest mistake, but she never mentioned it or apologized… actually, she never apologized for her "innocently" (as she

called it) done mistake. After I pointed that out, I got back words about pushing her and such – in reality it was me who got literally pushed out from admins of the group I did so much for; and neither P. or herself ever said they're sorry and apologized for their mistakes… For them my problem is so trivial and they didn't seem to care about my feelings. Then I remembered more details from my dream on May 16…

I myself added her as an admin years ago (there were no moderators then) and didn't remove her when she became inactive in TPXP… Not fully trusting P. (how can I after what happened on the New Year's Eve 2026?), I thought if things go south again, I could have M.N. to fix them… I never considered that she could be of the same ilk as P. and several others who, now it's clear, plotted to have me removed from TPXP admins for good.

Yesterday I decided to watch a documentary about Skylar Neese, whose case is somewhat similar to my own in my Missy's life. I've shed some tears watching it. Her parents also didn't believe that her daughter's best friends had something to do with her disappearance (and death)… until the truth came out.

I asked my Higher Self this question *(showing 2 screenshots of P.T.'s and M.N.'s profile picture and full name in messenger to identify them even more clearly)*:

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this P.T., whom I know from TPXP group on Facebook, lied to me when he said G.B. can't be removed from TPXP's admins because G.B. somehow became TPXP's creator.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if this M.N., whom I know from TPXP group on Facebook, lied to me when she said "There is no button to remove" G.B. from admins of TPXP."

Woke up before 3 AM, fell asleep after 6 AM. I was shown just enough to answer my questions which were a cause of yet another sleepless night.

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Blue light in a vision like seen waking up. When I actually woke up, but still being very sleepy, I thought that was a pure dream that I saw blue light in.

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(I edited this part) Red or Brown or Brown Red couch on which Patrick Swayze is sitting... It's shown as a parallel with some other actor whose movie role appears to be similar.

*

In *Dirty Dancing* there's a scene where Patrick's character is sitting on a chair and Penny and Billy are sitting on a red couch (same color as in my dream).

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I had to install Facebook on my phone and create a new account in order

to see for myself if what those 2 people told me was the truth. It was. It says G.B. created TPXP on June 8, 2010. P.T. became admin of TPXP on July 13, 2011. I checked with my own group, *Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet*, and all was the same – I am shown as its creator which is correct, and when I added my other profile as admin I did not see any buttons to remove myself (Evgeny Meshkov) from that group's admins.

I'm very glad I've had multiple prophetic dreams about the future. And I'm glad I found multiple confirmations I'm Vivien Leigh. Because what I've experienced recently and what I found out today can break a man.

At first, I wrote red couch in my dream description. After learned the truth about G.B.-creator situation, I had to understand if I made an error. I googled "brown color" and on my color calibrated screen I saw one of brown shades match the color of the couch I saw Patrick sitting on. But, googling "red color" also shows similar shades… I did see other dreams in which I saw shades of colors and not the pure colors I was asking to see, and that can mean some of the things I wrote as answers may be wrong… (If I'll have strength to re-read my diary I'll have to mark all of such dreams)

Blue light… I can only assume it was a vision… if so, it means all my other visions of colors I saw during waking up might not have been the answers for my questions… (Will need to mark them as well)

It's difficult not to feel sad here… But I keep remembering all of my vast experience with dreams, and I know this method works. I've realized before I have to be very strict in what I consider the answer to my question. It's another lesson and reminder of that.

It's my mistake. But I can't help but… wish, blame even, people who completely ignored me when I asked them in TPXP to get together and ask our Higher Selves various questions to see what we can learn from the experience. I had to do all of this work and research on my own. It's a new subject to explore and mistakes are almost inevitable. And since I'm alone doing it, sometimes it may take time for the feedback to reach me.

Anyway, I'll have to ask my HS more questions why I got the answers that I got today.

And I do keep thinking if maybe there were no errors today despite me seeing with my own eyes G.B. is titled as TPXP's creator? That's another reason I'll have to ask my HS about this again. But when I read my question over and over I can't see any errors.

Basically, I have to be strict.

I wish I could have lucid dreams each night and ask my Higher Self my questions from within my dreams, as I originally planned to do. I feel like that could solve several issues I've been bumping into.

Update: I will write that after sleeping on the whole thing, I can't be sure if it was brown or red couch in the dream. Initially I wrote red, then changed it thinking the color of the couch in the movie was the color I saw, but now I'm

not sure again.

The colors I saw on this night could still be my answers. But! I do need to be careful regardless!

May 19, 2026. I asked my Higher Self why I got the answers I got on my most recent question. I said that I maybe understand some of the reasons (which I wrote about in my last entry).

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Village. Around dusk. I walk up the path and see Dima's house on the right. I think there was his old house. Lights were on and I heard people talking inside. I meet Dima.

I remember then we're in my small village house. He unties the lamp from the nail for some reason, and I have to put its cord back on the nail (Irl the cord is sticking out from the ceiling by several dozen cm and my father, I think, hammered in a nail to the side on the beam so that the lamp would be hanging next to the ceiling). It did feel off when he started acting in my house like he's the owner of it.

Moscow. Dima and I are walking near my school's basketball court. I think of Katya, and I see a woman with white or blonde hair passing us by (but don't think it was her even if I might have considered that for a moment).

Dima then goes fast away from me, thinking about me something which isn't the truth. And so I just chill as I walk and eat lavender(?) colored gummies.

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Moscow apartment. I see a very large CRT TV on the road close to the house. It almost looks into my window - maybe at the wall between my room and kitchen windows.

I see many people, who seem young, walk from the street and enter our house.

There's a concert now where the big tv was. I see one man (with grey/white hair, and maybe balding) sitting on a chair, and maybe I recognized him.

But then the road workers were laying down new asphalt and the stage was disassembled. I saw new freshly compacted and still moist asphalt in front of my window. And then I saw the workers dump asphalt on the dilapidated road in front of the porch.

I see 2 young women in my apartment. I think it was here that I saw many people outside again. Those girls see those people too and check them out, discussing some of them maybe. They don't pay attention to me at first - like I don't exist.

Then they do see me. One of them lifts up her shirt to reveal her breasts.

I try to smile behind my tense nervous face and she, or they, maybe smile back.

They go to the hallway. I follow them and take away my passport and

wallet from the item box there. One girl sees me do it. I hide my items near the corner of the room (here the layout of my room resembled that which existed when I was a teenager long time ago), and I hear the ladies sing a song.

Then I hear male voices from my bathroom. They say something is wrong with the sink. Like it wouldn't serve someone (who is going to live in my apartment?). I walk there and see 2 or 3 men in the bathroom. They took off the mirror and maybe the sink. They inspect everything and as if make a protocol.

I call police but can't reach them. I press 112 or 211 (or something like that) not remembering which number it is that I should dial. I try again and again, reaching no one on the other side of the line. At one point I heard someone talk, but, I believe, it was clear I had the wrong number.

Mother went to check on those people as they were leaving. I see green liquid in the bathtub, draining slowly.

A young guy stays in the hall. He moves sluggishly. Not sure if he'd leave.

*

First of all, I asked the wrong question the other night. I needed to know if G.B. was or was not listed as creator in TPXP and that's it. If someone lied or not is not exactly representative of that truth. It's possible that a person tells what they think to be a lie and yet it is the truth.

Yesterday I saw the other Thiaoouba group on Facebook, which was made by people who were either banned by me in TPXP for their bad behavior**, or they were friends of those banned people. In a public post they pretty much were telling their false beliefs about me, and I saw M.N. telling them she was still admin in TPXP and asking them what the group needed. It was May 15, 2026 - The day when I was removed from TPXP admins. So they acted very quickly.

**For which they didn't apologize even today when I unblocked them temporarily to address their false claims about me and see if maybe they learned something over these years. They did not as they keep repeating same old song never even daring to address their lies or wrongdoings towards some of TPXP members. They mainly picked on my errors for which I apologized long time ago.

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I recalled that there was a dream on August 27, 2025 in which I also dialed the same number as today.

Firstly, I wrote then I was chilling out, and today I found the word "chill" the best one to use to describe what I did in my dream.

Secondly, I asked then my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli a very important question in regards to what I should have done about Thiaoouba, and I also mentioned TPXP, as well as wanted to know if I made an error somewhere. It's important for many reasons, and one of them is it's the proof that I wasn't

and isn't the person those people openly wrote I was. If I was the person they said I was I wouldn't have asked if I made any errors, or if I needed to do something differently.

Thirdly, "protecting what is mine" and robbery was part of that dream, and at least the later was hinted upon in my today's dream. There were intruders in both of these dreams. And some of the people didn't seem to be in a hurry.

"Protecting what is mine" hit close to home now. And there's possibility for a double meaning here: did I make a mistake by protecting my things (I do think here of my documents in TPXP) too much, or did I make a mistake by not protecting them enough? I did tell other TPXP admins one of reasons I removed G.B. was because I did not trust him anymore and I had to protect my documents, posts, etc. in that group. Honestly, the visuals shown in both respective dreams do indicate clearly that I had to protect my stuff in those dreams – I was literally robbed during literal broad daylight (it was day in those dreams' respective scenes) by intruders, or the intruders behaved in my house as if it was theirs (I'll note that Dima was not an intruder in the dream).

Update of 21.05.2026: I saw an CRT TV in this dream, and that August 27 dream had many CRT TVs. It's another connection to that dream.

Women breasts were also shown in both dreams.

Update of June 28, 2026: On August 20, 2024 I had a dream about my face appearing on the door in my apartment. Only for some reason I didn't mention it was my face – but I'm very positive it was. Also, I thought that there were 2 young ladies in my room in that dream; I didn't mention that, but I did write that "they turned their heads" (in plural) to look at the door. And in this May 19, 2026 dream I saw 2 young ladies also – I wonder if they were the same people as in that August dream. If I'm correct in how I remember the August dream, then there's a connection here. After the August dream, I guessed the truth of my work will become known after my death (because unknown people were living in my apartment), and in this May 19 dream it was pretty much hinted I was dead and new people were now living in my apartment.

All of these interconnections between my dreams are a great find, but I still don't know how this all relates to my question. Was I actually lied to? Perhaps it wasn't 100% lie, but there were traces of it? I don't know.

I'll take a break and move on from this subject.

Update of June 2, 2026: I checked on TPXP's posts to get an idea of where it's heading. I saw a worrying post from S.Ch., which had a sentence which gave me cult vibes… I also saw Nima S. saying (on May 20th) he removed some comments from S.Ch.'s post (he tried to justify it but I don't buy his reasons for comments removal; and I doubt anyone wrote anything 100% unacceptable or he'd probably mention that fact) and both Gustavo and Michele liked Nima's comment. So ironic they called me a… for no good

reason (imho) and now they themselves censor people's opinions (which I didn't do; I mainly declined posts which were off-topic or spammy) and, consequently, show signs of "dictators".

It's important to note Nima isn't shown as moderator or admin. And I know for a fact that those badges can be hidden (which I believe shouldn't be the case – members should know who is the admin/mod). And so I got to thinking about Michele's message to me saying they undid all except adding me as admin in TPXP, and I got to remember the dream answer indicating I could have been lied to. Now it's possible that Nima could have just hidden his moderator badge and I was told a lie.

May 20, 2026. In a dream I saw IT who bit off half of my right head (or brain). Irl when I woke up I had aches in that part of my brain.

I also had a dream about uploading a video to YouTube. There was something about money, money, money – like a reference to the fact money is the danger #1.

*

Today I found out that my first posts in TPXP were on May 10, 2010. That means I was removed from admins Exactly 16 years after that!

Then I also found out that the first posts in TPXP were in September, 2009 – which is a year Before G.B. supposedly created that group… clearly there's some error here.

-

Later in the day I was working on a video. I recorded all of my posts in TPXP – from May 15, 2010 to May 15, 2026. I finished it and uploaded to several video sharing websites. I probably had a type of a prophetic dream today.

May 21, 2026. Had a dream in which I was approaching Magnet store. Similarly as in the April 18, 2026 dream there was a side shop (where Ozon entrance is irl) where I took a bun or two. I walk into Magnet. It's crowded. I maybe can't find an empty cart and one person offers me his; it's a narrow cart which is smaller than irl carts. I start walking into the store, being aware I'm walking down a narrow path with empty big carts standing on both sides (so I was in the middle).

Inside the store I see that some food, like sausages, are stored inside of a book shelf (similar to the one my mother has. Her dad built it). My mother was near me at some point. We were walking there for quite a while but I remember little now.

.

In another dream my mother and I were driving on a bus, heading towards my father's house. We were approaching the stop near Cherkizovsky lake.

Mother had large bags which she tried to lift – successfully. Perhaps, they weren't as heavy as I thought?

I take one bag, containing apples, from her (so that she doesn't carry

heavy stuff). Then I'm rolling over those few apples into a much larger bag, which also had apples (they were slightly reddish).

I think I went out at the lake, and maybe waited for mother to come to the door.

*

Recently I've been thinking if I made errors in how I treated those TPXP raiders, and if something else could have been done differently. Me being in the center of a narrow corridor in tonight's dream may have been the answer that I've done, mostly at least, the right thing.

I did the best I could under the circumstances I was in and given the knowledge I had at the time.

I do think I did mistake of keeping M.N. as admin. She left the group chat I created for TPXP admins long time ago and didn't participate in the group's activities. At the very least I could have made her a moderator (in case she decided to return). But! After New Year of 2026 I had no trust in P.T. So I decided to keep her as admin just in case, supposing she might add me back of things go south… and they did go south – because of her…

There is a connection between M.N. and G.B. Both expressed a desire to ban 2 people, and I was totally against that. Thanks to me, perhaps, those people were never banned. Irony here I was accused of unjustly banning some people (most deserved it) and yet they themselves wanted to ban people instead of talking to them to make sure they know what can and can't be posted (I did talk to some people about this). I'm digging in my mind to make sure I learn from this situation. I could have seen people who weren't fit to lead/admin anything of big importance.

We have to pay by suffering for our errors. And I don't find myself suffering from this outcome. I felt unshackled and I did expect this to happen.

I remember Akhenaten, who, I assume, was a good person and from Thiaoouba book I gathered that he cared about the truth. He was poisoned and got rid of.

Jesus (Aarioc) was obviously a good person who taught the 100% truth. Everyone knows what his fate was. His teachings were followed at first, but then evil priests distorted the original Bible. Even in this case Evil overtook the Good.

We live on a 1-st category planet where there are many people who aren't too spiritual. It'd be great if all people read Thiaoouba book, but my question is how and why some of such not too spiritual people found Thiaoouba book ***and*** then they had to assume "leading" positions in matters surrounding that book so soon (the book isn't well known yet globally)?

I can only hope this situation may somehow help people understand why Mu's way of electing leaders is the best, and what we need to implement it in our countries.

-

Long time ago, I had a dream in which I said "Одни амогусы!" ("Only

amoguses!"). I searched for it in this book but couldn't find a record; maybe I forgot to write it down or didn't think it important at the time.

I've often remembered that dream. I'm pretty sure now it was a prophetic dream, as I've been backstabbed and betrayed many a time since then.

May 23, 2026. I thought I heard *Винтаж – Ева* song in a dream. Later in the day I was watching UncleBjorn play *SH2:Remake* and at one point he started singing that very song. It's interesting that this is probably the only Russian song I got hooked and listened over and over (I had this happen with some foreign songs I liked). That song's lyrics do resonate with me somewhat. This prophetic dream experience allowed me to talk about this; and I was wondering if I'd ever hear this song in a dream and I actually did.

I also saw Dist in my dream. He was in my Moscow apartment, I think, and mother was also there.

In another dream I was on my bicycle near the bus stop. I took mother's black bag so that she doesn't carry anything. I think I said I'll drive back once I deliver her bag to the house. I drove down the road which had pools here and there. I thought about my health and how far from Moscow I am; thought about returning back and if I should take taxi from the rail station; I thought about mas*****tion subject too. After driving out of the forest I saw a car which I passed by. Then I saw another. For some reason I had thoughts, concerns if they would organ harvest… I was worried about my mother, but then she is old and they probably wouldn't be interested in her…? This dream later reminded me of June 15, 2025 dream which also hinted about organ harvesting; and another link is my mother is 75 years old now and that woman was 75 years old at the time she went missing; another possible connection here is yesterday I knew that there would be a video released in 8 hours – it's about me in my past life of Missy in which I was considered missing (police stuff) for a few days https://youtu.be/JPHnF3rowqs?si=YOvucT5Nvu59sO99.

In another dream I was walking on Bul'var Marshala Rokossovskogo, thinking, again, of how far away I am from home. The sky was clouded; some pools of water were on asphalt. I went to the crossing to get to the tram stop (but now I was on Ivanteyevskaya Ulitsa somehow). The street has changed. There was construction all over the place. I went to one place (underground or above ground) and then I slowly ran back, thinking of my health. I was lost, not knowing where to go – the place has changed so much that it was unrecognizable. I think I asked a woman, an employee, for help. I do remember how in this dream I thought about my previous dream with the bicycle (it related to health).

*

Someone in Bjorn's chat wrote he had Déjà vu experience. Bjorn told his theory on this phenomenon (which was wrong). I knew there wouldn't be a point in telling the true nature of déjà vu, but after the topic was brought up again I decided to try my luck and briefly tell that it's caused by material

knowledge which wasn't removed after a person previewed his/her possible new life; I said I can't write in chat how I know that and I mentioned Thiaoouba book. Bjorn read it out loud and said to his chat not to listen to this "шизу" (schizophrenia). I didn't write anything else and just unfollowed him. Don't need such attitude towards me in my life. The thing is I shouldn't be afraid to share my knowledge and contribute to a discussion because I might hear something derogatory towards me; he could have and should have chosen his words carefully and answered with respect (or he could have said nothing at all).

Bjorn stopped his stream in a few minutes after that and he raided Kirill who might be a parent in my next life – provided I interpreted my dream answers correctly. If Kirill will get a hold on this document – something a dream showed might happen too – this situation might become known to them all.

Update: Recently I learned that I was killed by a black bear in my 3rd life. Perhaps it's no coincidence the streamer whose nickname means "a bear" had to be the first whom I had to block on twitch?

After that I went outside and I walked much further than I did in recent months (remembering my tonight's dreams here). Went to the corner of school, near the tram track's turn, and then went to Zhizhick store. Leaving the store, I felt slight pricking pain in my left side near the heart; I didn't panic and walked a bit more near my house.

I started watching this video https://youtu.be/JPHnF3rowqs?si=YOvucT5Nvu59sO99. There was a recording of my voice! I finally hear my Missy's voice!

(I have the entry regarding my findings here - Sh. Avila's Documentary)

May 24, 2026. I'll note a dream I had:

I saw myself in my past life of Vivien. I was among people on a (metal?) ship. At one point it was said that Vivien was effectively running the ship.

Were the people Germans? It seemed they barely slept and were tired maybe. Maybe I'm explaining that war is bad. I had Scarlett O'Hara related thoughts.

Then I saw people who critic, laugh, or…? Like what an actress could do? And why she came to that ship? In my thoughts I think that I don't remember what my motivation was in that life (due to the River of Oblivion).

Then I'm on another ship. It's wooden. I think I'm with a man.

"Writer, stand on the left(right) side", - commands a woman standing on the stern. The man goes to the railings of the correct side.

In my mind I think of me having experiences sailing on such wooden ships from my Emma Hamilton's life.

I think about the depth of the ocean beneath us.

I think of islands with shallow waters when you can see the bottom.

The ship is running into sand. We're disembarking. I see maybe an inlet and something lying on the sand (could have been seashells or something like that).

As I disembark, I say "I only want stars(?)"

.

In another dream I saw an old white pc case which produced noise and there was a red button glowing *(irl the kitchen door was open to let some fresh air in from the kitchen's open window, and maybe the fridge's noise influenced this dream).*

.

In another dream I was at a bus stop with my mother. Our bus wouldn't come till after several hours and I had time to explore the bus station better and also familiarize myself with the schedule. I had put my bags near mother without telling her; when I came back I saw there were no bags on the bench (possibly stolen).

I thought that I didn't tell her and so she didn't know to look after them. I thought then I could have put my bags into iron boxes in a store (like Magnet) inside of the shopping center nearby in order to have them safely there (irl some people from school did this to get the burden off their shoulder when we went after school somewhere).

*

Not too long ago I was thinking how I didn't often see my old self (myself in my past lives) in my dreams. I wondered if maybe that had an influence on my tonight's dream… but could be something else.

May 25, 2026. In a dream I was in my dad's apartment.

I'm looking into the small room. I see wires which connect with other wires at a 90-degree angle (irl utility workers have dug up water pipes – there are 4 of them – and I saw the pipes coming from the house connect to the main pipes in a similar fashion). I thought it were phone wires and I thought about ADSL and… something to do with interference when a phone call comes in (we had that issue at first when I had ADSL very long time ago.)

I'm in the large room now. I had thoughts about the furniture and a sofa in particular. I thought of it standing right next to a closet; then next to the balcony window… but then, I thought, it'd be completely covering the balcony door… so I thought about that door being to the right near the wall – then sofa would fit there.

I see Zina, I believe it was (later I thought if it was my grandmother on dad's side), going to the banister (and there were balusters. Irl it's there's no such thing there – just a wall and windows) on the balcony and throwing something out. I was a bit worried she might fall over the railing, which seemed not too high.

Then I see a dirty rag under the balcony's door. Then I see another. I lift them up and fold them to wash later.

In another dream I tried to catch a humming little dark drone hovering in the air (not far from Magnet store, I believe). I think there were other drones nearby. Then I'm in a tram trying to make that drone fly up under the ceiling. After several attempts a woman takes the drone from me.

*

I woke up before 5 AM and there was humming noise again. It had not bothered me for a long time. The humming noise turned off, but some time later the fridge turned on and it was also producing a slight humming noise. I remembered how before the fridge's humming would amplify the humming of that basement (I assume) equipment that produces the humming noise. This is where I remembered my dream and ADSL.

The fridge stands on top of a thick rubber carpet (which is supposed to reduce vibrations and so noise), which itself sits on top of old towel with several sponges wrapped in it. This correlates to me seeing old rags in the dream, meaning the irl tower and sponges no longer do their job.

My dream thoughts about the furniture did correlate with me thinking irl about the fact that in some areas of the room this hum is not audible and doesn't disturb you.

*

In the evening I rewatched *Spider-Man (2002)*. I was 14 when Anton and I went to cinema (Кинотеатр им. Моссовета – но уже не уверен… могла быть и Родина) to see this movie. I rarely watched movies in a cinema (another one is *Minority Report* & one of *Resident Evil* movies (maybe *Apocalypse*)).

On May 20, 2025 I got the answer I was called Tobey in a past life, and I used to immediately associate that name with the actor Tobey Maguire. Of note is in that dream I was at the tram stop located not far from old cinema «Янтарь» (it was demolished several years ago and there's a shopping center now).

I wanted to see if maybe I have some synchronicities with this film since it stands out in my life.

Mary Jane. I might have had this name in my Kennedy's life (I never confirmed that). September 14, 2024's answer included Kristen Stewart. Kirsten Dunst's name is directly related to Kristen.

Mary Jane played Cinderella in 1st grade.

Bed bugs... I had to deal with them…

Slander, Libel, and the words - Despite of all you've done for them eventually they'll hate you – ring some bells atm still.

Peter Parker's last name reminded me of Bonnie Parker.

May 26, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours. I want to see blue light or color if I was male in my 24-th life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was female in my 24-th life."

.

I'm viewing profiles of young women.

I wouldn't be your girlfriend - writes one on her page.

The other, slim and with dark hair, was standing on her knees in doggy position. She was surrounded by several muscular men. All were fully naked and seemed to have white skin. One man was right behind her, and I couldn't see if his male organ was visible or not in the darkness. The narrative was she was having s** since 16.

I had a post on blogger which had Nima S.'s name and maybe screenshot if his GPF post in which he himself revealed his name.

*

Don't know if my lack of sleep was a reason I didn't get a clear answer; or the missing indefinite article "a" in front of female & male had something to do with this… or there's something else.

I later noticed I had a "." Instead of "," in my first sentence.

May 27, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see and/or hear several times what my gender was in my 24th life."

.

He(?) added himself in credits to finder's keepers? *(There was something like this said)*

*

A note on Marced's 'a wool and a mirror' thing (I should also note her latest account of her dream and her question for her HS seemed to contradict her previous statements):

I remembered that my Rachel name means "ewe" – a female sheep. Wool comes from sheep.

Exile. I saw a dream about being as if exiled, as I saw it, in that life.

Rachel weeping for her exiled children.

My TPXP situation could bear some resemblance to an exile.

May 28, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see orange light or color if on May 26, 2026 and on May 27, 2026 I didn't receive direct answers to my questions because based on my answer from April 23, 2025 I could know already that I was a male in my 24th life.

If on May 26, 2026 and on May 27, 2026 I didn't receive direct answers to my questions because of another reason, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to learn what that reason is."

.

Someone tells me the PSU can be created or parts replaced, and I'm like - if only I was expert who could fix that. *(my irl PSU was in an orange box and maybe I thought of it).*

.

I look at wires in the PSU with transparent walls. I pressed on 2 silent white buttons which were thin and tall.

1 yellow wire is cut short.

The one wire, which I longer, was also cut and it's being moved by fan wind, its metal end touches the wall. The color was probably yellow too.

*

Irl I had two short (1 second maybe) power outages. My PC turned off in both times and other electronic in the apartment turned off also. It's rare that this happens. Later I noticed that something inside my PC makes clicking noise which lasts for a few seconds, then all becomes silent for a few minutes and then it all repeats. Sometimes the clicks are fast, sometimes slow.

It's very annoying that a new PC started having these issues. I couldn't tell for sure where the noise is coming from… PSU is the main candidate, but I was worried if it could be GPU or motherboard. PC itself works fine.

Update: I remembered how years ago I was so frustrated and annoyed at the neighbors' very loud TV, which he kept on turning on often being already very noisy and inadequate individual, and I went out to his electric box and turned off electricity for him… but since I didn't know which circuit breaker was his I turned off all for 3 or 4 apartments. I think it was night and I doubt any expensive equipment could have been damaged but you never know. So I thought if maybe I made an error then and the recent power outages and the following PC issue was my payment for that error (because I do clearly suffer for something here).

Update: The clicks sometimes heard after my PC is turned off. Could be expansion and contraction related. When I touched the GPU, I also heard the same click.

.

The first wire being cut too short may indicate "." in the first sentence of May 26th question – meaning that sentence was cut short.

*

I watched *Flatliners (1990).* Spotted several names and last names which I had in my past lives. The movie's subject itself of interest to me.

May 29, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if I was a male in my ninth (9th) life. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was a female in my ninth (9th) life."

.

We're (mother, father and I) in Netherlands.

Dad thinks of buying a tram for 3000+. It's a small narrow tram; maybe 10 or so people could fit it. I understand that you'd only be able to drive in it where the tram tracks are (clearly).

I think of buying a MacBook. Cheap one. I search on Ozon.

Abver has a new Netherlands girlfriend. He talks with his old girlfriend, telling her that she imagined christening... *(of someone born in the future, I think. Basically, she planned and imagined way too much ahead).*

Maybe I'm in my Moscow apartment now. I see that autumn leaves are not there; the trees are barren – like it went from green leaves to no leaves on the trees.

. (repeat)

I was thinking of red chair maybe when I woke up and wanted to write it down. Don't know if I saw it in a dream or not.

.

We're near the village bus stop. The fields around were plowed and there are no trees growing on them anymore. I don't see anything growing from the fields – just barren soil.

I ask mother to step further away from the road as I hear a semi approaching from behind.

There's no bus stop to cover from the sun either now.

I see several people came to the bus stop.

There's something about my father… who maybe was with us or was in the village. I want to go home along with mother also, and I think that maybe dad would be able to drive us home (to Moscow) in his car.

I run to the village and I try to call father on the phone but I can't reach the number. I see then blue writing - Megafon something…

I get incoming call. Don't hear anyone first. «Алё, алё» - I say. Olya (cousin) is then heard. She says something but I don't recall what.

I exit the forest and at the fork (one path leads to my neighbor's and the other to the center of the village at the small chapel). There's a man walking on the left path in the field. He wears blue jeans.

*

There is a worry. Before I got the answer that I live my 44-th life - April 26, 2024. And based on July 9, 2024's answer I kinda assumed I was a female in 30 of my lives – but this could be wrong; and I don't suppose I ever confirmed that.

The answer could be something else as I wasn't thinking of Olya's age of 30 years in the dream. Like, it could be the difference in our ages, which is 2 years as far as I remember… or it could be something else…

Could that dream indicate various definitions of male/female? Meaning there's no one simple answer.

Me living 44th life was also never confirmed directly. But it seemed to have been confirmed indirectly by my other questions and answers which dealt with that number and/or lives near my current life. I hope there are no issues here…

I'll just have to ask the same question as tonight about my other lives in which my gender isn't known yet and see where that'll lead me.

-

The Netherland tram is reminiscent of the plants shop tram from May 10, 2026 dream.

June

June 3, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if I was a male in my twentieth (20th) life. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was a female in my twentieth (20th) life.”

.

I’m on a train. A man near me shows me my keys – somehow he got them out of my pocket. He returns them to me and I put the keys back into my jeans’ pocket and then I put wallet on top of them.

Later I notice that my passport and then phone were also taken.

There are white envelopes lying under our sits. I open one of them. Maybe they had something reddish in them, like lychee, and there was this thought about poison. We’re still alive, but there’s smell all around us.

We stand up and go closer towards the front of the train. I stand near the door.

I briefly see the grim reaper outside on the platform; but then I see that it's s person with a black hoodie. I tell about that to my companion.

.

I ask my Higher Self in a dream (meaning I was dreaming of it and had no control) to repeat the answer (and maybe I said the indicators again; and I think I used different words for “female” and “male”) and also to draw my attention to the color answer.

.

I see a tv(?) narration that V.V.P.’s head was cut in several slices by some people close to him (like government etc.). But I think how is he still alive and appearing on TV…

.

Red background behind a salesman with black skin. He was talking something and waiting for the customer… it was an interesting scene to see but I barely remember the details.

.

I woke up and started to fall asleep. I saw red stop lights on a car, and then I saw blue color. Don’t know how to treat this…

*

I’ll assume for now that I probably was a female in my 20th life.

It’s difficult when you have ambiguities. We could live in various bodies during one life (example: Aarioc) but I thought this happens extremely rarely.

Another reason could be the definition of “female”. https://www.merriam-webster.com/dictionary/female defines “female” under its “d” definition as someone who bears characteristics of women, girls, or female sex – someone who exhibits femaleness. The opposite is true for “male” https://www.merriam-webster.com/dictionary/male. So, perhaps, a male life which falls under such definition could have shown blue (in my tonight’s example)

and some traces of red too…

Me changing words in my dream could be showing this – the reason I see both colors sometimes when I ask about my gender in a past life.

-

The grim reaper dream reminded me of my Thao dream I had in February 2011.

Later in the day I saw a preview of Zanuda's stream where she was wearing a dark purple hoodie and a whitish makeup with dark colors around her eyes, nose and mouth. It's not exactly the face I saw in my dream, but it sure rather similar.

https://www.twitch.tv/zanuda

*

Yesterday, thinking of my future life, I watched a few North Dakota videos. Then looked to see if there were any movies taking place in ND. Aside from *Fargo* I saw a documentary *Welcome to Leith (2015)*, which I watched yesterday, and today I decided to watch *The Messengers (2007)*, partially because Kristen Stewart was in it (she played Jess). I didn't expect anything, just wanted to watch a movie taking place in ND… except the film was primarily shot in Canada… so there's that.

There are birds and several familiar themes in the movie, like disbelief which then gets dispelled by facts coming to the surface, so to say. I had *A Nightmare on Elm Street* vibes too from one scene in particular.

June 4, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if I was a male in my sixteenth (16th) life. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was a female in my sixteenth (16th) life."

.

I heard someone said something like this: "Jess needs to go (die?) if we're to continue."

(I woke up and recorded what I heard. After falling asleep I had at least one dream which heavily referenced this dream and Jess in particular – don't remember the details. Maybe there was Dist but I'm very uncertain. Jess is the name of Kristen's character in the movie I watched yesterday; and in Vivien's life I played a character called Jessica Morton.)

.

I see a guy who maybe looked like Jess' boyfriend (from the movie). Jess, who had blonde hair, at one point was seen from below. She moved her panties to the side, revealing her private stuff, and asked him to hold her panties while she pees. He did do that.

I think then her dad(?) or someone else who was male was asking her why she did that or what she was thinking of… not sure.

And maybe at some point I saw her drive in a (convertible?) car.

.

I walk with mother outside. Bushes have no leaves. Just brown little sticks some of which I go throw and trample.

I call her I'm here when she's not seeing me. There are people nearby and I hesitate to say “mama” loudly.

We’re not far from Preobrazhenka I say (but I don't know the place irl). There was like a hill down and we went there.

.

My new dark blue bedding lying all over bathroom in my Moscow apartment. It’s not on the floor though. Duvet cover, I think it was, was on top of the toilet. I put it all back into the washing machine.

Mother tells me I want to wash it. And I say I want to keep it there for now.

.

I definitely saw a black young teen girl jogging… probably was a dream but maybe I was in the process of waking up.

.

Also, at one point I had a German language dream. I saw a bus and was saying it in German. There were some other words I said or tried to remember. I also thought how I get confused with various languages intermixing in my mind.

*

I went to check more about the movie I watched yesterday and I realized it’s Solomon and not Sullivan as I first when I thought I heard at 1:19:17 – end of the movie. But it does sound like Sullivan if you don’t know it’s Solomon. Maybe this is at least one of reasons I saw so many dreams about Jess? To make me aware of my mistake?

-

Yesterday I watched a video about Apple’s ad – Pc & Mac guy. https://youtu.be/iBof-aNaDa0?si=jWKWc4Qv8iby_58N. They say that (some) people didn’t want to associate with the PC guy who was not a cool guy, basically – someone they didn’t want to become.

In the morning I kinda realized this relates to how some people viewed me after my book *Simple Truths of Life* – which wasn’t something I didn’t know; just had words to describe that situation now. Well, I had to write the truth of my life as it is. I’m glad I did the right thing even though I’m alone… I’d rather be alone than in the company of people who don’t respect you (provided you’re a good person and so have the qualities to respect you for).

-

Had nothing to do and decided to watch *The Lion King (2019).* The original is much better.

I noticed that there was a certain parallel between Scar plotting to get rid of Mufasa and what recently happened to me in TPXP group. I also realized there’s a character called Sarabi, but she’s the good one.

While on this topic, I recently noticed another little parallel with those

TPXP admin events in Sonny character from *Miami Vice* (I took the nickname Sonny because of him). There's a music video (*Phil Collins - In the Air Tonight*) showing Sonny talking to Scotty in the car. He later passionately cries out "I trusted you!" (and was betrayed). Two of the people who betrayed me are from, or at least lived in, Miami.

-

Update of June 6, 2026. Recently I noticed that my t-shirt had some smell to it after I washed it in the washing machine. It's possible the dream I had relates to this.

June 5, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if I was a male in my thirteenth (13th) life. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was a female in my thirteenth (13th) life."

.

Village I walk near Vova's house and I see Sergey and Vova near Sergey's house.

I see little flowers near the gate of Vova's house. I later wondered if they were blue…

I meet Sergey who broke a clay glazed jug. I mend the jug by telekinetically lifting it and then merging the broken pieces together. Both Vova and Sergey filmed it and posted videos online. Commenters don't believe.

We, Vova and I, go to Vadik's where I see 2 women wearing dark clothes. Then we go back.

I check my phone for weather report. Would it rain? Did I see blue drops?

I mention to Sergey changes in the village. How the willow tree near the transformer was cut down. It still lies on the ground, cut in several pieces.

I point out a stump near Sergey's, saying someone cut it down. He mentions Olya (whom I don't know) and maybe that Olya was from the house near Ira's? (The one where I greeted a man in my May 26, 2020 lucid dream. Irl that house was painted blue.)

Then I see a red-black football being thrown and drop near another one of the same colors, but which was larger. They were near the ditch intersection (bird cherries used to grow there) where there used to be rather deep water after rains.

I ran towards Ira's fence and I felt heaviness in my heart and I thought of my health.

We're at Ira's fence, looking inside of her yard through the fence.

I see no bee hives. There's also no bench outside of the fence, but later I see a semblance of an old wooden bench inside of her yard near the fence.

Ira wears red, I believe. (And her house was painted dark red irl when I visited village).

I see an almost square patch of thin snow near the house.

Sergey sees a bee or a wasp maybe(?) on a wasp hive which he throws into an iron bucket with dirty water. Maybe the water was yellowish – not very pleasant sight.

Ira's grandmother is near Ira now. They don't seem to greet me.

Ira, I believe, holding the bucket goes in my direction and I step back. Ira pours out the water near the rowan tree, and it splashes and hits Ira's dress, which is now of dark color (but not black). The water didn't hit me.

Ira's grandmother says something addressed to me, and she says… 1 vs 1 score for now?

I look around and wonder how Marina would look at me (what she'd think). I told her who she was in her past life and she saw my message on VK.

. *(repeat)*

Now, I'm not sure, but I think I had at least 2 dreams.

Maybe in one I was thinking of or did write down seeing 2 reds of something.

And maybe in another dream I was living in another body and I said I forgot Russian (my native language), and I wondered why then I even was in another body (if not a lot could be proven…). I think I saw a man with black skin color.

*

For now, I'll assume I was a female with some manliness to me in that life.

I wonder if I should just ask which sex organs I had in a certain life… maybe this would work better in determining gender…

-

Bought *Indiana Jones and the Great Circle* in the evening. Long time ago I had a brief dream seeing this game, and it appeared similar to *Tomb Raider.* I skimmed over a full playthrough of the game to see if there's more exploration than there is action with Nazis, which I wasn't too interested in, and I saw Egyptian pyramids and other things which drew my curiosity. So I decide play this game.

In the museum there were broken exhibits and jugs standing behind glass. I remembered my dream and maybe the broken jug I saw was a prophetic dream piece.

I often have prophetic dreams – and I do miss some prophetic true dreams sometimes, which I know because lately I realized that several of my past dreams were prophetic. There are probably other prophetic dreams of which I don't know (yet?). It seems like dreams, for me at least at this moment, are like a mixture of past, present, and the future. I wonder if it came to be this way because of me often asking my Higher Self questions about my past lives, or if it's similar for many other people – but most of them aren't aware of that because they don't record their dreams for later study?

June 6, 2026. Had a few dreams.

The first I remember took place in my bathroom. The light was off. I had iPad which had LED backlit display. I had a totally dark background on and it which was still illuminated (by backlight) and I could see even reflections in it.

I thought that maybe I could cancel my order and buy the last iPad with mini-LED instead? I naively thought in the dream it'd cost as little as the one I ordered… And I thought it maybe had M4 chip in it too for some reason.

(I woke up and Googled when the last mini-LED iPad came out – 2022, and it was the 6th gen. I knew it couldn't have had M4 inside of it. In the morning, I viewed the specs and price, which was nowhere near the one I ordered – needless to say it was sky high for a 4-year-old device imho.)

.

The last I remember showed a castle like buildings and a few people were walking on dirt road. I said something like this is the case when we need to asphalt the road or put rock blocks on it (so that people walk on clean surface). *(The blocks may have connection to the iPad which does resemble a narrow tile/block.)*

I was then feeling myself as Maelle and I said that to someone near me. There was something about stories, which may seem unbelievable basically, and I was like that those feelings I'm experiencing (with my future lives) are also like that (for some people).

*

I've been on a fence lately about buying an iPad or something else from Apple. Never had an Apple device before, but I did like them thanks to Steve Jobs' charisma. I remember I loved watching his unveils. I could never justify buying an Apple product when PC or Android were cheaper and did the same thing or were even better at some tasks.

TLDR, I decided to just pull the trigger and ordered iPad Air M4 (2006) model yesterday. In the evening I saw the news of Apple removing MAX from their store due to sanctions. I did think that Russian gov could block Apple's devices and today in the news I saw confirmations of that… Some Russian gov people want to retaliate against Apple by… blocking their services on Apple devices and so punishing Russians…

Also, perfect timing on my part!

-

In the evening I re-watched *Spider-Man 2 (2004)*. The phrase "sometimes to do what's right we have to be steady and give up the thing we want the most, even our dreams" resonated with my own life.

June 8, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if in my eighth (8th) life's physical body I had a p***s. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if in my eighth (8th) life's physical body I had a v****a."

.

I pick and throw dark pine cones from the dry and dark fir trees' branches. The throw makes a specific sound.

"Ira, Ira" - I say, seeing what's inside her room, and I stop our game.

.

I woke up and while falling back asleep I had a half-dreamy-vision or dream of several red cartons of milk.

Then, later, I saw shiny red metal little tanks, like small gas tanks.

After this I was more awake, while still very sleepy, and I saw something blue too, but here it was probably my imagination.

.

Someone was telling me about the equal size for all, and said something like: "Don't you think girl should get less?" "No." – I say, – "But maybe she wouldn't eat as much?"

I think I was looking at the wall under the red item box near my Moscow apartment's door.

. (At one point I woke up and asked my HS to repeat the A for my latest Q I recorded on audio.)

There's someone in the building with us. I urge all to run.

We then go back.

A man attacks us. "Us" is the group of 4 - 2 males 2 females. The attacker has a plank, with which he hits a guy. The other guy, I think, hits him back. They go to the room I'm in, fighting.

I'm Maelle now. I see the attacker lying on the floor in his blood. I think if he'd stand up when the other guy leaves.

I then saw myself write in my phone notes: "red bg (background) on notification cards" and I did see those dark red notification cards appear in front of my eyes. I also changed "red" to "dark red" in the dream.

A woman with an engagement ring. She's like spiderman sitting under the ceiling?

.

Half sleep vision of red fire track approaching my entrance in Moscow.

.

I'm exiting from a car at some place in Moscow, and that place reminds me of Via Rodeo cobblestone walkway in Beverly Hills.

After a bit of walk I'm descending down red brick stairs.

A white and long taxi car awaits its passengers. A man struggles to open the taxi's door and when he does, he lets me go in first to the other window.

There's a conductor (female, I believe) on the seat behind.

I check if I can unlock the door by lifting up the door lock knob. It seems to work.

We drive off.

Later I get a notification that someone, a woman called Natalia(?), filed a

police complaint against me. At first, I think it's a mistake or a lie… then, somehow, I remember...

Фуле(?) she wrote in a text I copied from another far away screen to closer inspect it. She said she left her chicken carcass in the car and when she came it was eaten by me.

Somehow, I remembered it even though it never happened (in the dream). Why I'd eat unknown meat and how I'd cook it in the car? Such surrealism.

I tell I'd pay her 1000 rubbles if only she'd say right away it was hers. Or I'd pay more if she had a receipt showing it cost more. As things are I want the charges dropped.

I thought how some policeman actually accepted this ridiculous complaint. I thought of migrating somewhere else, to another country.

June 9, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if in my seventh (7th) life's physical body I had a p***s. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see orange light or color if in my seventh (7th) life's physical body I had a v****a."

.

I take a cockroach sticky trap and the cartoon breaks. I see a liquid on its bottom and I see it has another layer below that I never knew of. The liquid wad dark orange.

I do a video repeating what Elliot Rodger said in his last, I believe, only I don't want to harm anyone. I just search for a way to let off steam.

I see a path in the snow.

Thinking about the video, I wonder if people would think otherwise and want to harm me.

Young people hang in our Moscow apartment building. They have no place to live, from what I understand.

I tell one of them, or I told him before, that, essentially, there's no rooms for them in this house – meaning they have nowhere to stay in, no one can take them.

I enter my apartment. Mother wears her black boots but then takes them off. I guess she won't go anywhere.

I see 3(?) girls, and one of them somewhat reminds me of Moscow Marina. I later wondered if her hair was ginger (and so my color indicator) or red…

. *(repeat)*

I asked how to get description of a YouTube video via their API.

I saw a code and read it for a bit. *(irl I did want to know if I can replace a link in all of my YT videos via their API.)*

.

Lakibrovo. Several people are near Zina's house. I'm directed to go into

the yard. I do it and I glance at people behind me. Walking a bit more I glance at them again. Near the stairs I turn to face them. We approach the gate. Maybe it was rusty, and it could have been dark orange.

I say I see new buildings, church, behind the trees far away. *(And yet I have no memory of seeing green.)*

Denis walks barefoot on the dirt road. There's water in the rut. And maybe there's a stream to our left (we were going in our village's direction). I also think that their land reaches that stream (maybe thought of it as a river at first).

Washing a car, suspended high in the air, I fall down but mange hang on, grubbing onto something. The dirt on the car is like yellowish.

*

I'll assume for now I was a female in that life.

It's interesting why I saw trees (in my peripheral vision; I was focused on the churches) and didn't see the green colors of leaves.

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The young-people-with-no-home dream part reminded me of January 22, 2025 dream.

-

Not feeling like sleeping I decided to check the maps app on the iPad. Looked at photos of Latvia, Estonia, Lithuania and I saw many pictures showing churches, some were behind trees. They reminded me of my dream in which I saw churches behind trees.

June 10, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if in my sixth (6th) life's physical body I had a p***s. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see orange light or color if in my sixth (6th) life's physical body I had a v****a."

. *(I fell asleep after 3 AM and I'm glad I remember at least some of my dreams.)*

I write in a post my concerns about a woman(?) and I end it with "or it might be me". The person who I talked of said that "it is me", implying in her words that I'm not correct in my suspicions.

.

I walk in Izmailovsky park. Mother is with me.

We go to the overpass crosswalk.

I walk a bit down the passing and maybe I saw orangy sun reflections in the windows of the building to the left. A passerby walks by me.

Mother wants to go down the stairs and I say we take the right escalator down. We do.

An old metro train arrives on our right but we don't board it. I don't know which direction it goes.

We go the other side of the platform. I see there's one more station after

the one we're on.

I see then a map in front of my eye. One line was either dark orange or reddish.

Our apartment. I crush old bread (2 pieces of black and 1 piece of white bread) so that father (and mother?) could feed a seagull or a pigeon, I say. Did I think of ruddy shelduck duck?

I see them walking near Cherkizovsky lake and police asks father for passport. Then mother is asked and she doesn't have one on her, and the policeman says they'll have to take her to the station to know who she is. Why do they even stop her??

*

The "it is me" dream may relate to at least 3 things:

1) I recently had to make a video warning people about several liars amidst Thiaoouba book followers. There was a time when I wrote "Maybe it's just me" and then showed what concerned me. I thought about that part and I'll leave it (won't re-render the video). The word "hook" was one of the concerns, given what I know of the person who wrote it, and given the cult vibes that person's sentence gave me earlier.

What the book needs is scientists, or serious and adequate researchers, to work on showing and proving the truths of various things *Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet* book mentions. If people Know the book is true, they will download it for free; and those who wanna buy it can do so on Amazon with print-on-demand feature (it's the book Michael Meanwell helped with; I'm not giving S.Ch. or his publisher any $; additionally, their re-published book is titled "*Thiaoouba Prophecy"* and Michel Desmarquet wanted to title all new editions of his book as "*Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet*"… they can't/ won't even honor his wish…).

2) Reminded me of Marced's writing. First she said she asked her HS about me and "a wool and a mirror" was the response. Then, some time later, she wrote she asked something different: she said she asked her HS if I was lying (about my reincarnations, I assume) or if she should believe me. In her dream N.S. wrote I'm lying or something like that. So she thought that was the answer. I know for a fact it's not true, of course. I might have made errors somewhere, but I do try my best to report everything as accurately as I can.

The first issue I saw was that her story had changed. She either asked about me or she asked about what I write.

The other issue is that she introduced ambiguities in her new version of her old question. She should have just asked her HS if I was the actress Vivien Leigh in my past life, for example – one color indicator for yes, another color indicator for no.

Then she should know that "Faith is never perfect but knowledge is." Why ask her HS if she should believe me? This is why, I think, N.S. appeared in her dream writing those words. She asked if she should believe (instead of receiving knowledge) and the belief she got – imho, she believed the person

who didn't tell the truth in her dream (maybe he truly believed I was lying; maybe he lied; etc.).

3) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WpPIW4aeeag I watched this video today. Saw parallels to the dream… (or it might be me :))

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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EuAhIBpanhQ later in the day I thought that the police dream may have parallels to that LEGO situation.

June 11, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see yellow light or color if in my fifth (5th) life's physical body I had a p***s. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see purple or violet light or color if in my fifth (5th) life's physical body I had a v****a."

I also asked my HS to draw my attention to the episode of the dream where I'd be receiving my answer, so that I better remember my answer.

.

Walking in a street with 2(?) other guys. Maybe it was VDNKh.

.

At some point I had a dream in which I went in a taxi to my village house. My old childhood friends saw me and went to call me. I barely said coming went they were about to live. Health. Barely walked too but put my shoulders up to brighten myself up.

.

I woke up (in a dream) and saw myself write down my dreams.

I saw a woman wearing white top and what I thought was violet shorts and not blue.

I went to search for violet and saw that color among other violet shades.

Gagarin, Seryogin are mentioned in a TV news report. Mother watches a TV report about my past life. She's elevated, smiling. *(I can't remember the details.)*

They talk of my initial life in which I lived on another planet. I've seen some shit, they say?

I believe in my mind I knew I'm not with mother (in the apartment at least).

. *(I thought my*

I saw yellow cloth. And then I saw myself write down seeing yellow cloths which I saw, and I googled "yellow". Also I thought that asking to draw attention could have been error.

I removed a sentence which I wrote before (in this file?).

I saw the previews of naked women.

*

It looks like this question will need to be asked again.

Yellow was 100% seen in my dream. Violet – less so. Both colors drew

my attention.

.

If both answers are accurate, then what's the explanation? Other than the one I wrote about before, it's possible I was a hermaphrodite to some degree (Earth's hermaphrodites usually have undeveloped sex organs of one of the genders)? I could theorize that the proximity of that life to my first lives, in which (and it needs to be verified more) I might have been a true fully functional hermaphrodite, could be responsible for how my 5th life's physical body appeared.

It's just a thought and I could be totally wrong here. More HS-dream inquiries are needed here.

-

I don't know why the dream mentioned Gagarin and Seryogin. Our village is in ~5km from their crash site and we often visited it.

I saw that Vladimir Seryogin, a test pilot, was born on 7 July (of 1922) - and I died on 7 July (of 1967) in my Vivien's life.

Yuri Gagarin was a pilot and cosmonaut. It appears I was a pilot in my 1st life, and I also flew in space in my first lives.

I looked at *Dom-Muzey Detskikh Let Yu.a. Gagarina V Derevne Klushino* on Google & Yandex Maps. It looks like he had the clock (with bears) which is similar or the same model as Liza had in the Large House's kitchen. Later I saw some more things which brought up memories:

Plant. I saw someone left the same plant near the elevators in my apartment, and I considered taking home its little sprout;

black lamp that you can clump to something;

metal icon;

old suing machine. My grandmother (dad's side) had either the same model or similar.

I've never seen those items (excluding the plant) anywhere else. It's the first time I see them outside of my family's items. I'm aware that there wasn't a lot of variability in USSR produced tools for the public, and maybe many people had those items at one time or another.

-

In the evening I went to check Instagram and the first post I saw was Anna A's (Audrey Hepburn) video showing the view of VDNKh from the Ferris wheel.

June 12, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if in my fourth (4th) life's physical body I had a p***s. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if in my fourth (4th) life's physical body I had a v****a."

.

I see a blue boy.

An adult who is dangerous.

Moscow apartment. I tell mother I hear Zina's voice outside. I look out and see Olya's dark blue car. I believe I see Tanya (Vova's wife). Zina was explaining smth to a person sitting on the bench.

Maybe I do a quick clean up.

Mother only wears 1 slipper. Who knows where the other slipper is. *(I had a thought about "half".)*

The room layout is how it used to be when I was in school.

Underpass. I walk with a teen blonde girl.

There were many things happening and I barely remember them now.

Don't know why exactly, but I hid at some point and then, once she passed me, came out and attacked her. But she's grown up now. Very large. Impossible to subdue. I think it reverses then? Or...

Village. I'm on my land. I see Vova arrived. I don't see him. Zina's voice. I don't see her either. I know she's talking to Vova.

I put a white plastic bag on the ground. It has several tiny rocks. I'm standing about where Liza's footpath was.

I take a black long and squashed rock and put it under my right foot big toe's nail. I put out up the nail part which grows by itself and I see red skin underneath. *(Irl in my childhood I had a part of that nail cut out and some part of the nail was left and continued growing and it grows not just up but partially sideways into the flesh. I don't want to do another operation remembering the agonizing pain I had to endure.)*

.

Sheredar' River. I walk here and there.

From the gravel road I look back at place where we used to swim irl. I'm missing something... A backpack or a bag... I think. I see nothing on the ground there.

I'm walking from the river in the village's direction. At the edge of the forest, where the football field used to be, I hear something. Turn my head to the left and see a green human head appear from the marsh. I wonder as I go on and I realize I'm in a dream... and I wake up... (maybe I fell asleep right away; maybe it was a dream in a dream.)

.

Half-Life dream. There was some narrative about graphics changing. And the story taking place in the past (compared to the 1st game) in the 2nd game (it's not so irl).

I see a metal enemy on stairs. It's crawling and long. Reminiscent if a squid. Maybe it had bluish tint.

I see 2 streamers (Juice is one of them maybe) collected, in a video game, a bunch of weapons they're about to sell. I see the menu showing all the guns they have. He sells shotguns and other stuff. The'll buy bullets for several

guns they'll take for the final boss - I'm aware in my mind about that.

.

I'm quite certain I saw AlinaRin in a dream, and, from what I remember, she had red hair.

*

I thought for a minute "again…" when I woke up and knew I got 2 answers again. But the I remembered how close this life to my Isis' life.

My Isis life somehow got known by people on this planet and the knowledge of it spread, eventually becoming the Isis myth humanity knows today. Something extraordinary, I assume, must have occurred for that to happen.

Again, it's possible I died and then was reborn into somebody else's physical body, retaining my material knowledge. Or I could have been a hermaphrodite. I still need to ask about my genders in my 2 lives and later I'll be able to try to figure out what's up with my Isis life and other of my lives withing its proximity.

July 10, 2024's answer, which wasn't too pure (I had no clear memory of actual dream music then), seems to align close enough with my recent answers. All things considered it's comforting regardless… it's not like I have serious doubts sometimes, but when there's so many skeptics, occasionally gnawing at you… there are tough times sometimes… I'm alone too when I'd rather I had friends I could trust and rely on… I'm happy for my Thiaooubians experiences and for my reincarnation-related experiences and for what I had to learn thanks to all of that, but the truth of the matter is – it's not an easy mode life that I'm living.

-

I noticed I had an issue in my index. I didn't transfer Vova's 2 indexes to the new place under "People Whose Past Lives I Know" section. It's possible this is why I saw in my dream Tanya (for the first time), saw mother missing 1 slipper, and had that "half" thought – like something was actually missing in regards to Vova's index. And while the Leslie-Vova index under "People Whose Past Lives I Know" section had 4 date-links, only 2 of them were about Vova (so, 2 links to dreams about Vova were in one place, and other 2 links were in another place) – therefore the "half" part of my dream does relate here too.

-

Watched Kirill watch *Troy (2004)* movie. It was interesting to see his opinions, given his past life, and I saw some parallels to our Cleopatra & Caesar lives - it's not just me. I checked online and poets life Lucan also drew explicit parallels. One could say as Alexander I kinda played Achilles; and as Cleopatra I kinda played another character (Helen) from *The Iliad.*

He said several things which might be synchronicities to his past life of Caesar:

"Надо поджечь воду чтобы корабли не приплыли." (When Greek ships

were shown approaching Troy's shores);

"Убить при большом количестве глаз чтобы все знали." (Letting Hector go at the temple).

"Там метро по красной ветке." (Когда Гектор показывает потайной путь его жене. I noted this because I live near the red metro line in Moscow.)

June 15, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if in my third (3rd) life I was a hermaphrodite. If in my third (3rd) life I was not a hermaphrodite, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear or see several times what my gender was in my third (3rd) life."

.

I see a list of payment options. Some are checked. They were of blue color. I think if one payment option doesn't work, another will be tried.

There's something written (in the TOS maybe) and it's reads ~ Science fiction book Пророчество Еeговы (ee) (Jehovah Prophecy). And I'm like – what!? (not too happy Thiaoouba book is considered a fiction by someone).

I see a girl. Maybe she was driving but not sure.

. *(repeat)*

I see a p video of a dark-haired woman and a man (that man was not quite seen. He was laying on his back and she was on top, covering most of his body). She's fully naked, from what I remember. She slowly raises her hands up and I realize she doesn't have palms; the arms end in a roundish stump.

There's a narration about Astra – the dark-haired woman. In 2004 she cut her hand on glass(?), which led to the amputations of her hands (palms). *(This reminded me of Lavinia in Titus Andronicus.)*

*

I saw other dreams but don't recall any details now. I had issues falling asleep lately, and I haven't slept for long in several days.

Don't remember seeing greens.

"Ee" (her), "her" pronoun suggest I was a female in my 3rd life.

-

I woke up a couple of days and felt like I knew the feeling of having the long gloves on my hands… but I never wore such gloves in my current life… but I did wear them in my Vivien's life.

-

Yesterday I saw Kirill showing (for a second or so) his son's toy bear. From the quick glance I thought this: It was either the same or similar to what I saw on Dist's avatar when he played *Lethal Company*, I believe. It's a white bear with a red ribbon around its neck; and it has a uniquely looking jaw with teeth.

Given I share my Higher Self with Dist, and given my past and future connection to Kirill, this parallel doesn't seem too surprising.

-

Another thing to note is this fact about my August 27, 2025 dream. Judas Iscariot betrayed Jesus Christ (Aarioc) and what that dream showed was the future betrayal I'd experience from TPXP admins.

June 16, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if in my first (1st) life I was a hermaphrodite. If in my first (1st) life I was not a hermaphrodite, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear or see several times what my gender was in my first (1st) life.”

.

River. Me and someone else there (male, I think). Someone is fishing. Wearing green?

I pick up something from the ground, and I think some creature was growling at me.

The fishing man approaches my companion. They know each other. Is that his dad? I think, before that person appeared his they were like a love interest or something.

I say hello.

Moscow. Anton and I are outside at the playground. I installed some program. It had a golder (phone typo; don’t remember now what it was). Anton says something about self-talong (another typo – really wanted to go on sleeping so I barely saw if the written word was correct).

. *(repeat)*

I think I was going to my apartment, climbing the stairs. I was brushing my teeth with my current orange toothbrush. Near the corridor door there was a man with low cut beard. He either attacked or grabbed me.

There was a kind of revisit of the scene and I saw green outline around objects in the dark.

*

I was checking Instagram and saw a video of Tavia brushing her teeth. Remembered my dream. I also remembered the dream from January 6, 2026. I thought if me brushing my teeth in the dream and then seeing her do it could be some herald of that January dream’s 2nd part meaning what I thought could happen.

-

Kirill watched *A Million Ways to Die in the West (2014)* movie on stream. I noticed low cut beards low and hostilities.

Most importantly at one point Kirill started talking about a movie where there were two hospitals and doctors not washing hands after autopsies and before assisting births. Essentially, it was the story of Dr. Ignaz Semmelweis (I won’t go into the details here; you can look it up online), which is an important story for me in this life because it’s one of many other indicators that people used to be skeptics even about such simple things as washing hands. There is hope for me that one day people will know the truths of

Thiaoouba and my own life also; it just takes time for such knowledge to reach people's minds.

I note this also because, given the past and probably future connection to Kirill, this might be one of many interconnections between our lives that I've been noticing.

June 17, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see orange light or color if in my fifth (5th) life I was a hermaphrodite.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if in my fifth (5th) life I was born as a female, I died and then I was resurrected into a male physical body, retaining my material knowledge that I had in my fifth (5th) life.

If in my fifth (5th) life I was not a hermaphrodite, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to know why the answer of June 11, 2026 AD showed that in my fifth (5th) life's physical body I had both a v****a and a p***s; I would like this answer to be repeated so that I can better understand its meaning."

.

Viewing stars and nebulae. Seeing yellows for sure. It's Orion that I'm thinking of.

.

There was a message of some kind in another dream but I couldn't wake up enough to write it down and don't remember it anymore. Maybe there was something about us choosing… lives or…

*

Not sure if I saw orange colors.

Yellow is close to orange. I'll assume for now I was primarily a female in my 5th life, and there's a possibility I had some underdeveloped male sex organs too (as, I heard, Earth hermaphrodites do). This needs to be revisited.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hermaphroditus it would be interesting to enquire whether this myth has any connections to my past life.

June 18, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if in my fourth (4th) life I was a hermaphrodite.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if in my fourth (4th) life I was born as a male, I died and then I was resurrected into a female physical body, retaining my material knowledge that I had in my fourth (4th) life.

If in my fourth (4th) life I was not a hermaphrodite, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to know why the answer of June 12, 2026 AD showed that in my fourth (4th) life's physical body I had both a p***s and a v****a; I would like this answer to be repeated so that I can better understand its meaning."

.

I barely slept again, but I did see some colors in front of me in a dream. I think there were dark blues and reds.

*

For now I'll assume I was a male in my 4th life, and as for the resurrection part – maybe I'll return to check more on it.

.

I'll have to ask if the info regarding my past lives' genders is accurate, but currently the data shows I lived as a male in 14 lives – which corresponds to the answer I got 2 years ago on July 10, 2024.

June 19, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hermaphroditus

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if in one of my past lives I was the person from whom this story of Hermaphroditus came to exist.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if in none of my past lives I was the person from whom this story of Hermaphroditus came to exist."

.

My Moscow apartment building. I'm going up stairs, thinking of a dream in which I gathered that Anton would live in the same building in his next life, and me also *(maybe I did have such a dream long time ago – but not too sure)*. His windows would look the other way into the street, and mine would be facing the yard but at a different location.

.

A store. I peel off part of a carton box with products. I'm a female. I have a gun and I shoot at police outside. They want to take me slice *(alive is what I probably wrote)* it seems. I dash and roll and try to headshot the cop who enters the store.

. *(Repeat)*

I'm with Sasha (Alexander) from Anton's class. We're on the other side of Cherkizovsky lake. Anton has gone off somewhere at some point. I look at trees illuminated by street lights. The scene's reminiscent of another France dream where I was with someone too in the darkness and among the trees lit up by street lights... ^^

The Moon has been revealed when long clouds moved away. I'm not feeling good, or too sure of whether I'd stay alright; we take the clear Moon as a sign to go back (if the clouds stayed, we'd go somewhere else, it seemed like).

We have some discussion which I barely remember.

Near the metro depot I ask him what his favorite games are. I'd buy one maybe; I buy them "at sales, of course", I said. I looked down at the grass, I think. It was probably summer.

We're at the corner of Cherkizovsky lake now (where the pipes and

university are). There were 2 people also, who maybe were his relatives. His German Shepard started jumping on me. It wasn't barking and wasn't aggressive. I closed my eyes and I started feeling as Missy. Then I remembered, and/or said, I do sometimes know what I was feeling when looking at my past lives' photos.

There was one time during this dream when talking to Sasha, he said something which gave me more courage. And so when someone died in the dream, I offered to resurrect that person and succeeded, I believe. Because "the rest was history", as it was said. People knew. I was relieved. *(It's been my literal dream for years.)*

.

Village. I go on the back road in the field. There's like an outhouse structure moving from ~the elm tree. Is it moving? - I think. Then, as it's gotten closer, I see it has 4 wooden wheels.

Village. I go from the back road and I check on mother's plants with large green leaves. Is it what she planted?

I remember that my blackberries were planted near the fir trees. I see those fir trees with their dark green needles. I go and check on blackberry bushes with green leaves. I see the green clearly. They were not too large, growing amidst the green grass. And I thought that they didn't do too well despite the rain we had.

.

My Moscow apartment. I was vacuuming the hallway. There were some dark small beads which were being vacuumed in swiftly – they'd start moving even before the vacuum brush was on top of them. But then the vacuum cleaner turned off. There was a rather long sequence when I tried to turn it back on, and the device worked for a bit – silently. I vacuumed dust from a pipe behind the washing machine in the bathroom. Then the vacuum cleaner turned off again. *(Irl the floor in the hallway is red).*

.

Sawmill. I'm a female. Scarlett (GwtW) almost, looking for something but it feels like I'm looking for someone as I look at wooden beams and planks. A woman behind the desk laughed at me showing up or smth like that. I understand her simple life, making ends meet. But she still had fun in her life, was positive and optimistic.

I, or someone else, left in a car and was asked if he knew celebrities?

Then I see a man doing a prank when he added sour cheese to a dish. In another prank I saw a brown sausage which was cut across (horizontally) in half.

He then pranked a couple. The girl was called Krita. At some point she looked, bewildered almost, at the prankster who now had curved moustache and shaved head. Krita walks off with her boyfriend.

The guy then sees an ad of a new iPhone (I saw HDR video, and I think it

was capable of recording HDR videos too; and I thought of buying the thing…). He filmed himself in a window's reflection and I see his black smartphone.

.

In one of my dreams I was returning home and saw a dead pigeon near the entrance door (to my Moscow apartment building). The pigeon's look suggested it was lying there for days and I decided not to try to resurrect the bird.

Inside the building I thought I could just try it; I was thinking how there are no people around, and then a car drove up and stopped near the entrance.

*

I watched a video about Tom Cruise and Scientology. I also watched a video compilation of Dave Chappelle and some other comedians. Maybe the celebrity part of my dream was referring to (some of) these videos…

Or it could (also) refer to my yet another life which is somewhat known to history and which became a myth too.

I'm no longer surprised to learn something like this. I'll have to find out which life it was (could be the 5th or some other near it).

-

Later in the day I ate a yogurt containing blackberries. It's plausible seeing those blackberry plants in my dream had some connection here.

Update of June 27, 2026. Mother went to village and said at first she thought the blackberry bushes were dead as they seemed to be leafless. Later she saw that they are alive; new sprouts were growing up from the ground, and some were flowering.

-

^^ I couldn't find that dream. I thought I wrote Paris or France to describe the building I saw there, but nothing. Maybe I didn't write those words, or maybe I even forgot to write that dream down and now I remembered it… or maybe I'm confusing several dreams…

From what little I can recall now: In that dream I was first walking near an apartment building. This is where, I believe, I knew it was France, Paris. The building reminded me of Moscow apartment buildings.

I think I then walked to another street.

And eventually I was in a park. There were 2 people with me, I think. It was dusk. The lighting was turned on, illuminating the trees with their yellow-white light. We're walking up a path, which maybe was cobbled. Maybe we split at some point… like one or both of them had some business to attend to. *This is the scene which bears resemblance to the dusk and eliminated tree companies in my tonight's dream.*

June 20, 2026. In a dream I was either puttying or plastering the wall in my corridor near the electric outlet. Only the wall was much wider than irl. All was grey due to me looking at concrete, I think. I feel like the streamer

Hiver and his wife were somehow present in the dream.

Then there was a black and white sequence, and I remember it showed a woman called Klara Lawrence (I think it was Klara). There was smth about reincarnation. I thought of my Vivien's life which I lived at the time. And I thought that meant it couldn't be my life.

.

I had more other dreams after.

In one I was reborn in someone else's female body, and I was a leader who was about to set up a new way of organization without money, etc. (see my Manifesto chapter in my *Simple Truths of Life* book).

First, it seemed I was somewhere in Arabian Peninsula, or maybe north from it, and then I like decided that I'd be somewhere in the region of modern-day Libya.

I feel like I thought of my Cleopatra's life.

And while on this topic, I had a dream before in which I was thinking of Caesar and I said (maybe I had a female body) something like: "Я еб**а его. Я знаю." ("I fucked him. I know.") It was a clear reference to my Cleo life.

*

I went to Google the name I heard. I didn't see anything of notice until I saw this page in the search results: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kyra_Sedgwick the wife of the actor Kevin Bacon. They married on September 4, 1988, and on that day 35 years later I was told in the dream that I'm Vivien Leigh.

This actress played characters called Leigh and Madeline, as well as Byrd and Blanche. Some other names of her characters also drew my attention.

One of the movies she was in is *Phenomenon (1996)*. I'm going to watch it because the story deals with the subject of telekinesis; and John Travolta plays the lead role, and Robert Duvall is also in the film. Having learned basic telekinesis back in the day, this is of interest to me.

I watched the film and I think that I watched a very long time ago on TV.

George is his name. I was called by this name in my past life.

He's celebrating his 37th birthday. It's my current age…

George dies in the film at that age.

His memory. I fantasized of having such memory when you read and remember all.

Extrasensory psychic abilities was also, of course, a part of sone of my fantasies.

Reinforcements. This word reminded me of this dream I had around December 18, 2024. Only the word there was "resistance" and for some reason I keep thinking it was "reinforcements"… Maybe it was my wishful thinking that I'd get help from other people… You know how that turned out… "Resistance is here" alright – skeptics have been putting up resistance against the simple truths I've been sharing…

There's a tumour in his brain…

Expedition. This is how the bad doc tries to describe the operation to remove his brain tumour and kill George in the process. Then the word expedition is repeated by George. This reminded me of my *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33* related synchronicities and various experiences.

And then, after all George showed, some people get skeptical trying to explain away what he did, and they basically call him a charlatan, liar – whether they understand it or not. The similar situation happened with me when I showed to people one of my telekinesis practices.

He sold nothing to anyone.

He gives his writings, his ideas to his friends, knowing he'd be dead. Imho, he's hoping someone will continue his work. This reflects also in me trying to preserve my writings, my research and upload my documents to many places. "For those who come after."

She was also in the film called *The Woodsman (2004).* Before, I decided not to mention (plus I simply forgot) having a dream a day or so ago; in that dream I was a little girl with blonde hair, and I was in what seemed to be the forest not far from my village (irl I took earth under fir trees there – for my blueberry plants which require acidic soil. Going from the bus stop, it's the right forest). There was also a large grown-up man with me with very short dark hair… How can I even start describing what I saw on that forest floor in that dream… Basically, maybe that woods dream had some connection to this movie about a woods-man, and I'm planning to watch this film now also.

Some things I noted down:

There's Karla, but she's never shown on screen. But I think the name I heard in the dream was Klara.

He works on a saw meal. I saw wooden beams as in my dream yesterday.

Kyra was about 39 when the movie came out. It's my Cleo age at death. Had references to this life in dreams tonight.

Bird watching is a thing in the film.

And the idea that uncommon beauty is commonly overlooked does resonate with me.

I'll note how interesting that I decided not to report on a dream, and then I had another dream which brought me to finding parallels which prompted me to write that dream down after all. And yesterday I had a dream which reminded me of another one – which I couldn't find and maybe I even forgot to write it down.

There's definitely a bunch of parallels with *Phenomenon* movie. *The Woodsman* had some too.

June 21, 2026. I was viewing old photos of me. In the photo showing my blue budgie Kesha behind me, I saw a book titled "Пётр Великий" (Peter the

Great) and “Сын Великой Екатерины” (The Son of Catherine the Great). The later was about Paul I of Russia, but since my mother is Catherine II, the book’s title had an alternative meaning all of a sudden… like, I am her son in her other life, and that son was shown in the photo she took…

Of course, mother read all the books she bought, including that one.

Today, I’ve found several more synchronicities with people whose past lives I know (Search for “21.06.2026” to find my notes). Such finds are very important. Hate to say the word “proof” because it makes me feel like a skeptic seeking evidence, but such finds do factually give more proof that the method I’m using is working properly and I haven’t lost my mind here.

June 22, 2026. “My Higher Self, either on March 31st or April 1st of, 2026 AD, I experienced smelling sulfur;

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if I smelled that sulfur smell because the tumour in my brain caused it;

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see orange light or color if I smelled that sulfur smell because it was a manifestation from my dream which, I believe, I had before I woke up that night;

If there's another reason why I smelled that sulfur smell at that time, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times what that reason is.”

.

Multiple attempts to connect to a vpn. It did seem to connect for a second as I remember seeing “vpn” in the status bar at the top right of the screen. But then the connection was lost. Irl its color is orange when there’s a connection.

.

I'm watching p. The man ends inside.

It’s Natalie Lust position in her group video; She was raised with her legs up, being positioned on her shoulders. I tell that to my girlfriend and maybe go to show her coz I'd like to do the same with her, I think.

.

Mother approached my computer table to take some Pringles chips, but I ate them already. Irl I did eat all those chips yesterday – they were in the dark green tube (Cheese & Onion).

I went to the toilet and set on it. The seat is dark orange irl.

“Watch night remember today” is what I saw in front of my eyes on some screen. I read it a few times. There was something else written below but I didn’t read it.

*

I watched the film long time ago, before I knew about my past lives. It’s not often I have such dreams, so I decided to watch the movie again. My notes:

1:05:57 John Merivale hold a little boy who has “H.M.S. Nelson” written

on his naval cap.

3rd class passengers were at first blocked from passing through.

"We were so sure," Kenneth More's 2nd officer Lightoller says in the end. So sure that Titanic was unthinkable.

The message is that the Titanic disaster caused people to understand the need to have enough lifeboats for all. Further safety regulations were also introduced.

I had a dream before saying that a message was given me to advance our knowledge and understanding. One of my takes here is that maybe that sulfur experience was meant to show me, and others who will know (or believe at least) I'm telling the truth, what exists in the Universe.

June 23, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times at what age I died in my first life."

Due to sleep issues, I recorded just bare minimum to later remember my dreams by. As the result I forgot some details.

.

A woman with stiletto hills defends us. But other woman's eye is *** by that hill. It's a bloody scene.

Then I see dozens of people walk out. There's distance between all of them and they're chanting. One of them makes weird faces briefly; and maybe he stepped out of their walking order too. I'm concerned and maybe even scared, and I want to escape from that place. It was a weird scene.

.

Kirill saw myself write this. *(I don't remember now if I meant he saw me write the note, or I saw myself do it and there's a dot missing after Kirill's name.)*

We enter a store where I check out a retractable tape measure. We go further into the store.

.

I remember I was in my apartment building but I came to a wrong floor and door. Maybe it was number 17** (1 thousand and 7 hundred and the rest I don't remember). ^^

.

532?

.

14k subs on a S.Ch. YouTube channel, and I'm thinking that TPXP group (somehow) played a role in him getting so many followers. I say that I have the desire to ban (him or maybe several people, including himself). &&

.

I'm at what seems to be either my dad's apartment's balcony, or a balcony similar to his. My mother is with me. I'm aware that I have a female physical body. I think the door is locked, but I discover that the door glass

panels can be opened individually. I do open them and let mother pass into the room. Then I walk into the window and close the outermost panel behind me. Awkwardly, I close the rest of panels and I am inside the room.

I'm trying on a skirt; I think it had bright colors – yellow and orange. I also saw a shirt of similar color. And one of those garments was wet (from rain?) *(This could be because irl I was dehydrated).*

Vika Karter is with us too now. I said that since I can't no longer have 1 shirt for the entire life (since I'm not in my male physical body anymore; it was kind of a joke) I had to work all month to buy me new cloths. "Но жаба начала душить меня" – added I (it means when it was time buy something I couldn't bring myself to actually spend [all of] that money).

.

I had a dream in which mother would tell about bed bugs. I check her mattress - see no one. I think she was showing her hands which maybe had what she thought could be bite.

*

It's possible that ambiguity played a role in such answers. Clearly, I meant how old I was when I died in my 1st life, but another meaning could be - what age (epoch) it was when I died.

^^ 17000+ years is the time which appeared when I asked my HS when I was born in my Isis life. I felt like there were 4 digits in the number on the door in my tonight's dream. But I could have been wrong, and if so then it'd match my other answer.

.

Update of September 8, 2026. A couple of months later and the tenant said they have bed bugs in the apartment.

&& I did all I could.

Facebook, whom I emailed regarding their bug, still lists the imposter as the group's creator.

I shared the truth with that group's members also.

Whatever happens as the result of that group's activities – it's not my responsibility anymore.

.

During the day I mentioned to my mother that a small dark bug (several millimeters long) was crawling on the curtains. That type beetle is often there. I let it outside but it's a matter of time before I find one again on the curtain. Mother then started talking about bugs (she used the word "жуки" which she used in the dream). It took a few seconds to find out she was referencing to cockroaches. Probably had a prophetic dream.

June 24, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many Earth years I lived in total in my first (1st) life."

.

I'm sitting (on the fence probably; it's a small fence near the road and the building) near the 3rd entrance of the 18th building. (In the dream I was inside that 3rd entrance too at one time.)

There were many familiar people (whose past lives I know, perhaps) walking on the playground. Walking their dogs, perhaps.

I have a book in my hands. I turn the page to see how many more pages left till the next chapter. The next chapter is right at the top of the next page. So it's 2 pages to read. I wasn't careful turning the page and slightly tore the bottom of the sheet. There was the page number behind the tear (not sure what it was). And the chapter also had roman numerals.

Looking at the playground, there's almost no one there now.

.

Something about a cult. Maybe there were 2 friends who went against nature and did something [very?] bad to another man.

It was the second leader of the cult saying that, perhaps; and he introduced the punitive measures. There were none before.

*

Yesterday I reported seeing 532 or a number close to it.

Today, thinking of why I was sitting at that spot in the dream, which is very unusual, and what those book pages tried to tell me, I remembered that my bookmark in *Gone with the Wind* book sits at the page 529. It's 2 pages till 532, which is the left page – same as in the dream. It's the Chapter XXXVIII (38).

The 3rd entrance is significant because it's where George Cukor (in his new life) lives. It's one connection to *Gone with the Wind*. Also, Margaret Mitchell lives somewhere in that area, and, I just thought, it's plausible she could live in that 3rd entrance too.

I feel like 38+/- is the most obvious candidate for my answer here.

I will note a thought I had about how some people said time flows differently on some other planets; small numbers seen in tonight's dream had born those thoughts. Just yesterday I watched the 1st episode of *The Odyssey (1997)*. Circe there altered the passage of time – while 5 days have passed around her, it was 5 years that went by in the rest of the world. I found it to possibly be a little synchronicity here. I did portray Circe too in my Emma's life.

Another note: mother decided to go to village today for the first time in this year (she was ill in later spring and couldn't go anywhere). While checking the train schedule I saw that one ticket from Kalanchevskaya to Pokrov costs 529 rubles now.

This brings me to mention how some time ago I had a dream after which I was thinking neither me or mother would go to village anymore (in our current lives). But then I had another dream referencing my thought, and asking why I thought that. So mother is currently on her way to village and I hope all is gonna be fine. She should take a taxi from Pokrov to Malye Gorki

to alleviate the trouble of walking long distances. Update: she got to the village house with no serious troubles (missed the first train). So now it's safe to say that both of those dreams were probably prophetic (I just misinterpreted, thankfully, the first dream).

Update: I checked and saw that there are 528 apartments in that building I was sitting by in the dream. Just 1 apartment shy of 529.

June 25, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if I was 38 Earth years old when I died in my first (1st) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was 37 Earth years old when I died in my first (1st) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if I was 39 Earth years old when I died in my first (1st) life.

If when I died in my first (1st) life my age was different than the 3 ages I mentioned just now, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many Earth years I lived in total in my first (1st) life."

.

I'm walking on the diagonal path near the bushes. I say why'd anyone gift Larxa a flower (which is red irl maybe). But it's also summer, I think, and trees are around. I'm near the Magnet store.

.

Collecting garbage - 2 or 3 bags from the stairs at my corridor door. People were hanging around in there.

Some items probably had red color.

There was old relay switch and a gas lighter – both were black.

. *(I had like a vision of red at one point.)*

Something red was seen.

.

Something about Marilyn Monroe / Marina (who has dark red hair irl).

*

It's interesting the answer's 37. I was inclined to think it's 38 and just added 2 more options just in case I was wrong. Good thing I did so.

It is my current age.

And my mother was 37 years old when I was born in this life.

*

Not so long ago I had a brief and subtle (why I didn't report it here before; and I probably just forgot it) dream about Google approving my other account where I want to publish my books. It'll not go into the details why I need another account. Well, today I checked and saw that my account was greenlit and all is ok. That dream was prophetic.

June 26, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if I was 65 years old when I

died in my thirty-first (31st) life of Jade.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was 64 years old when I died in my thirty-first (31st) life of Jade.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if I was 66 years old when I died in my thirty-first (31st) life of Jade.

If when I died in my thirty-first (31st) life of Jade my age was different than the 3 ages I mentioned just now, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my thirty-first (31st) life of Jade."

. *(with difficulty, I fell asleep after 4 AM…)*

It felt like I was in Lakibrovo in Olya's bathhouse. Mystique Chance was my new name. I heard it repeated. *(It was a reference to the character Mystique from the X-Men.)* And I thought of how there's the word "chance".

.

I see a green salad leaf in the sink of my apartment. I washed 2 pots with handles. And was thinking why it thought I didn't say something irl? *(Maybe it was a reference to my irl thoughts if I did everything right, didn't do serious mistake somewhere – in regards to Thiaoouba)*

.

There was a rather brutal dream. A man fought me, I think, under the poplar tree on playground near my house. I don't know if what followed was dream or me somehow taking control over the dream's story, but I took matters into my own hands and… I won't describe what happened to that attacker… and I barely remember the details anyway… What I'll note is that, for some reason, Jade dreams often depict some violence…

*

It would appear that I did have to add 2 years to the age which I already knew I lived in my Jade's life. December 16, 2025.

.

Mystique is the one character I liked and in some old silly fantasies I was kinda like her (only the body change would happen due to reincarnating in someone else's body with material knowledge intact (Aarioc style) and achieving some objective). She changes her physical body's appearance, of course, and I did also think yesterday about that Tavia dreams and what they could mean. I also unfollowed her on Instagram yesterday because… let's just say if I really want to look at her body I'll make use of other types of websites… I hoped she'd be showing her normal daily life – unless it is the norm for her – but anyway it's her life and her choice how to live it and what to show on her social network pages (I followed her only because of those dreams; just to see if I'd spot any synchronicities or something).

"Mystique Chance" name may have meant I'll have a chance to be like Mystique.

I've gotta say, If I'll die and be offered by my Higher Self to resurrect in

someone else's body who lives in another country, and I won't suffer materially too much, I'd agree to that – provided I could be of some help to Thiaoouba. So I'd do it "For the Cause." I've written down several things I'd be able to do, and which I can't do due to (unfair) sanctions on ***all*** Russians… just in case this whole thing will also come true.

Update: Some time after the dream I had on April 24, 2026 I started watching https://www.youtube.com/@GirlTruckRoutine and https://www.youtube.com/@2.06am. I remembered that the dog she was walking was called Chance https://youtu.be/f_ouoPOJpNk?si=qSeT5lAQfLwuJZj3&t=225 (at 3:45). I have dog-related syncs.

There's another possible animal-related parallel. 2.06am's name is Bella. In our childhood there was a white goat named Bella in our village (Russian village. The name's rare). We kids played with her (some episodes give me cringe now).

Another parallel that I remembered is that Bella's boyfriend had a brain tumour.

Update: I am mentioned – Mary Magdalene – by Mystique in the comics. It's a sort of comparison between us. And what's more, later on that page there's a reference to James Bond, 007. Interesting synchronicities.

She was killed and resurrected.

She wanted to resurrect Destiny.

Her mind was often said to be unstable. I've my psychological issues.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWWPAUp1fHs at 21:42.

https://www.reddit.com/r/xmen/comments/1jssxk3/possible_origin_of_mystiques_skulls_and/

Makes me wonder if there are some connections to Patrick Stewart…

There's another shape-shifter I love, and fantasized what it'd be like to be her too – Viktoria from the *Thief* videogame.

Maybe I'm reaching here, but I'll mention this other thing I noticed: Mystique said "Ooh, sounds hot" when Charles told her he needed her. That girl Tavia used the word "hot" on her Instagram's status (it's what almost all people see opening her page); and as my first dream about her (January 6, 2026) showed, she will realize her error – we could say that she's that "another bad girl to reform". This could be important because if this "Mystique Chance" thing will actually happen, then that "bad girl" might be the one to give up her body to me…

June 27, 2026. I ordered 3 author copies of my *Simple Truths of Life & My Reincarnation Story (MRS)* from Amazon; I also ordered Michel Desmarquet's book (which was, I believe, published with the help of Michael Meanwell). So 7 books in total. The whole situation reminded me of that Kirill book dream. It may become a true dream to some degree. I didn't expect I'd ever be ordering the print copies of my books. It happened just like that… I just thought of more ways to preserve my knowledge and decided to

try to create a paperback book for this document (MRS). I was able to meet the page limit with a smaller font. Then I saw the button to order author copies and thought “why not?”

I had a dream which I didn’t feel was necessary to write down, but as I was thinking about it I thought it had some connections to my thoughts, ideas, and maybe also to one of my other dreams.

I and some other people were in the store on the corner of Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya St. and Khalturinskaya St. (now demolished). I think it was a couple of people who forced us come outside. They were armed. It’s probable they held us at gun point. In some commotion I had an opportunity to escape behind the corner. I did and went behind the store determined to go back and help. I picked up a wooden board, but it was too small to do anything. Then I saw square long logs – too heavy. After that I got a silver magnum gun under the store. One of the bad guys dumped it there.

I go back to the store’s front to confront the criminals. I tell one to drop his shotgun, I think it was, or I’d shoot. He doesn’t comply. His shotgun was pointed almost at me all the time. After another warning I do shoot him in the chest area. The magnum recoils but nothing unmanageable.

Some more things happened (shootouts, I believe) and I remember then how there was a young woman near me. I tell her if she wants she can cross the road to the other side of Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya street (near 16/2 house) and then walk to another road passage (at the 6th house) and cross the road again (near 9A house). She didn’t appreciate this idea and wanted to stay.

I warn her that one of the bandits is about to peek from the store’s far left corner. I took aim and shoot when he appears to shoot me. But I pressed the trigger too wildly, jerking the gun to the left. I miss.

I then remember how I myself walked from the road towards the 9A house.

There’s an FBI (or police) car. Maybe the car was unmarked. Two FBI agents are near it. As they talk in some joking around type of way with each other they remind me of FBI agents from *Die Hard (1988)* film (but they looked differently).

As I approach them, I try to put my index finger behind the trigger, but the gun has a flat trigger (not curved).

I tell them in a clear and confident voice of the situation that have happened at thew store, pointing now to the tall building closer to us (11A).

I tell them at some point I do have this magnum which one of the bad guys left under the store. I give the gun to one of the agents who puts it in the special gun holder at the back of his car trunk… it fits perfectly.

*

This might have been some kind of a warning to me not to trust certain people should certain events happen.

I noticed that the part with crossing the road mirrored what I actually did in this October 29, 2023 dream. So in tonight's dream the route was reversed. What's more – in one of that night's dreams I had a gun. And there were 2 guys in that dream too (tonight the 2 guys were from the FBI).

I'm not sure what's the connection here.

June 28, 2026. Had another curious dream I'll write here down:

I was at some place. Several people were with me... Maybe later I was alone.

A school. Me, as Vivien probably, sending gifts to 3 girls in class. I remember there were flowers. The last gift I bring in myself, thinking for a moment what to gift. It's my diary's copy I give her and some flowers, I think.

I say "Здравствуйте" ("Hi") to Ekaterina Vasilievna. There's some awareness of me having been in school in my Evgeny's life, but I feel myself like Vivien; I was happy and enjoying the life around me; I had no worries.

Then I sit along with a woman at S.Ch. presentation or lecture at some conference maybe. I can't stand his lies at one point and stand up and go to him on the stage.

What I say seemed to mean I checked info about him and it's lies. He replies in some way which I interpret as admission of that.

A woman in the hall (зал) speaks out saying they came to see the lecture.

I jump down and approach her. I make a statement giving example that, basically, it's the truth they're after and this man is lying. I say his response gave it away too.

Maybe I'm near him again.

At some point, when I was near him, I have strong vibes from the *The Fugitive (1993)* film. It's like I'm Dr. Richard Kimble and he's the liar Dr. Charles Nichols; it's the scene where Richard confronts Charles at the keynote (it's about 1:52:-- into the movie).

News then shown where, I believe, one thing S.Ch. said was confirmed to be untrue by the investigator or someone like that.

Another man in a video says there are like 2 TPXP groups: Before I left it and what followed after I left it. There were shown my responses to people in that group; I was trying to make them see the truths, etc. Not all was perfect too, they say, but I did my best, I guess.

*

This dream prompted me to check on something he said in a comment. At the time I thought it was one of direct evidence of him lying. And it was: he said I removed his comments and I didn't. It was a pretext for P.T. to remove me from admins then (until we resolved the issue for some time).

During that discussion S.Ch. never gave any proof of him having that email from Lily or Michel D. He was silent and in a dream I got a message focusing my attention to that fact – basically, 1) it's an important detail, 2) it was another hint that I'm correct about him (I'd be devasted if I'd harm

someone who didn't deserve it; and so I do check myself and my findings).

Yesterday I made a statement against that snake person. Because, I feel very strongly, he probably made Peter stop selling his book on Amazon – which sold well without S.Ch.'s so called "help". Why? It's the fact that S.'s new publication of Michel's book gives him exposure – his name's literally there near Michel's. He's inserted himself into Michel's book, and many people will be fooled into believing that S.Ch. should be trusted since his name is near that of Michel Desmarquet. What he'll use all this for is another question… a worrying one… given what he wrote in his recent post…

-

In the late evening, I played *Indiana Jones & the Great Circle.* There was a quest to bring a diary to a nun called Catherine. She said it was a mad man's diary and she was enthusiastic to read it. Reminded me of my diary in my dream, and I feel like it was a prophetic dream.

June 29, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my thirty-third (33rd) life of George."

.

It was raining. I'm walking under my umbrella; passing 2 people.

Talk of people who... Don't take umbrellas with them...? *(don't remember)*

Temperature will drop – or something like that was said maybe.

.

I was born to Kirill and Nastya but I had some of my past life's (Evgeny) memories.

I wrote down on a paper notepad several things… like paying taxes and some other number relayed(?) stuff...

I show it to Nastya who, excited, shows it go Kirill sitting by his PC.

.

Btc or... was selling 54 but then dropped to 51, I believe, and was on the way down. *(I think the price is right, but it's possible I'm wrong.)*

I saw a price chart. The price fluctuated up and down before. So it used to be on this 51 & 54 levels. *(Could be the sign of repetition.)*

A man punched perfect teeth of another man. The one who punched, I believe, is like an actor, laughing and making faces when he turned his face away from the other man.

We then see the punched man has no middle tooth anymore, which was very narrow like a seed, between the 2 front upper teeth.

We then see the repetition of the scene but it's a bit different. He makes faces again, but also shows some disgust or hurt? *(I felt this was happening near where the dream of June 24, 2026 was taking place. So my answer about my George's life showed the place where George Cukor lives in his new life.)*

*

32 would be one guess (people normally have 32 teeth). If it's in the area of 50s, then it'd mean I must have lived few years in my Vika's life – provided no errors were made by me.

If we count milk teeth, then it would be 52, which is close to those price numbers.

Update: I continued *Indiana* game and did the fight club mission. I think my dream must have referred to this and thus was prophetic.

.

It's another time when I have a dream about my future life and I have some past life memory in it (April 14, 2026).

As far as I know literal memory – material knowledge which I currently have in my Astral body – will be erased in the River of Oblivion… the only way for it to stay is if I don't rejoin my Higher Self after my death and agree to be reincarnated/return back into a different physical body. Is it possible that that body could be a 6-week-old embryo which was never occupied by another soul (Astral body)?

There is a reason for such dreams. I can only guess the meaning for now. When I have some idea, I soon realize it probably can't be right.

June 30, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if I was 51 years old when I died in my thirty-third (33rd) life of George.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was 52 years old when I died in my thirty-third (33rd) life of George.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear the real voice of a real animal if I was 53 years old when I died in my thirty-third (33rd) life of George.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if I was 54 years old when I died in my thirty-third (33rd) life of George.

If when I died in my thirty-third (33rd) life of George my age was different than the 4 ages I mentioned just now, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my thirty-third (33rd) life of George."

.

Near Cherkizovsky lake. My village old friends are there. We rider bicycles. I looked at the foliage....

. *(Repeat)*

Near Anton's apartment, only it was at the end of the corridor, and there was no garbage chute, I think. There was also good furniture standing outside: 2 carved curved chairs with soft cushions, and a table in between.

I think I was walking away but then decided to return.

I press the doorbell button. I look outside the window; trees are below.

Anton's mother Julia comes out. Tells strange things... (I barely

remember the details. I think it was something that almost crime-like.) And I no longer want to say or ask her something that I intended to.

.

Zoom on the sun, which is clear from clouds except for a small horizontally stretched cloud under it and to the left. *(I woke up having a heart issue and gasping for air.)*

*

I'll assume for now I was 51.

.

When I saw that sun, I felt it was representing me, my state of being. So I'm mostly a good person with some darkness/issues in me. I feel it was a repeat of what the dream on June 28, 2026 said.

I guess the very fact that I'm pondering whether I did wrong or not shows who I am and I just should let myself breathe easier, so to say.

Later in the *Indiana Jones* game there was a cutscene in which the sun was shining into the camera for a long time.

July

July 1, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my thirty-second (32nd) life of Vika.”

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Near my Moscow house. I walked a bit in school’s direction and turned back.

A car turned around too fast. The driver was called a bad name for that by someone *(not sure if it was Dima)*. That car, approaching me from behind, drove too close to me and the other parked car.

(I woke up irl and I had subtle thoughts of 10.)

.

2 women say hello to me and touch a keyboard near me; there was a pad under it. I jokingly thank them for their viruses (which they could have left on the keyboard).

Zina Paharovna(?) is still not there. Maybe in a school or office – don’t remember now.

.

On the diagonal path I catch up with mother, gently telling her it's me. I ask what she needs in store, and she replies that it was a cheese (for the microwave?). I came along with her to help her find it.

Inside the store I tell to Zina I had a dream about waking up and thinking of 10. And then I again saw 10 in dream *(which may have happened irl)*. I say I found info about other close lives and there was like 13(?) year gap (in which this Vika’s life was). So 10 seemed like the answer. I then thought if it was a direct answer and not a riddle.

Mother turned back at the turn to the right where the cheese was sold. I went along to the area with cheese. Maybe the walls were red.

.

There's a young woman with dark hair and a bit dark skin. She wasn't too tall. Her breasts were rather large and a bit bouncy when she walked.

She was left alone with a child. Husband died? I thought of me as Cleopatra during this segment.

She was telling her story. Dima from village was her husband, I believe. He gave her a big speech (I see here a reflection of Natasha situation). Like he was telling her why she should choose him or something like that.

She was then on stage, telling her story.

She was aware she wasn't the most beautiful girl. I liked her.

We’re in bed. I tell her roughly that all(?) want to be with perfect people, but reality is different. I tell her I'll kiss her and if she doesn't want me, then she can push me off or smth.

*

For now I’ll assume I was 10 in that life.

.

The turning around and going backwards theme was probably representing me going backwards in time. I made an error in estimating the gap between my lives due to this, but the error didn't seem to matter much (it was just me estimating in my head what my Vika's theoretical maximum age could be). I calculated the difference between my Jade and Zhao Dun lifespans – which is around 13 years (as in the dream. But there's 266-year gap between those lives when I didn't live), when I had to calculate the gap between my Jade's death and George's birthday – which is about 11 years and so 10 could be my age in Vika's life.

I must have been very tired and sleepy (as I am atm of writing this) and so I didn't notice what I was doing. Going backwards in time can also cause confusion sometimes.

It's all good, though. This experience shows that if we make an error somewhere, our Higher Selves can help us understand that (I'm talking about my research here, but this applies to the rest of life too).

.

Viruses… I wonder if it's the reason I died in my 32nd life.

.

Of interest is the answer of October 16, 2025 showed both Cleopatra name and mother walking on the diagonal path.

And Zina name made me curious if it's connected somehow to October 31, 2024 dream.

-

Finished *Indiana Jones*. There was a hallucination mission in which you do go backwards at times. Past and future are also part of that mission.

Cheese was also mentioned by Voss.

S.Ch. emailed me. Told he spoke with Yianna Meanwell who saw my YouTube video where I uploaded Michael Meanwell's interview with Michel Desmarquet (I couldn't find Yianna's contact to ask her if she'd agree to allow me to post those interviews. After S.Ch. himself uploaded them to his YT channel, I decided to do the same for the sole purpose of preserving knowledge and information – although Michel mostly repeated what we already know from his book; but there's still some new interesting information too. If Michael in his other lives finds his past life of Michael, he'd probably be glad to hear his old life's voice). Allegedly she asks to remove that video from YT because she'll upload her own on her own channel. I haven't found her YT channel. He did also mention Peter Desmarquet gave him the power of attorney with all the authorization to have the book (Thiaoouba) published in all countries… It's such a great mistake on Peter's part… S.Ch. did hint then my translation might be asked to be removed to from the Internet, and I replied I won't remove anything (Edit: Peter D. has no contract termination clause in our contract agreement).

S.Ch. also uploaded Michael's interviews to YouTube – now either deleted, or he made them private or unlisted. I wonder if he mentioned that fact to her. And I have a feeling he made it so that she finds my video.

It's very strange that he told me this and not Yianna. I obviously have all the reasons to not trust S.Ch. I found Yianna's Facebook profile and wrote her a letter; don't know if she'll see and responds.

While on this subject: Now I see that my recent dreams and the *Indiana Jones* game do have some parallels to S.Ch. Given I bought that game because I had a dream showing that game, hinting it's like Tomb Raider games (and it actually felt like TR game during several episodes), I'm not surprised I see synchronicities with this game also.

Indy fears snakes and has then to vanquish a giant snake who tries to kill him (and can kill him if he's not careful). I won't go into details, but I had other dreams about S.Ch. being possibly a danger to me; so I saw a parallel here. And the last dream might have kinda hinted I was Indiana (in some way). I noted the cheese mentioned by Voss in the game, and he also mentioned the rats who eat it; given my dream, I thought I could be compared to the rat (in eastern cultures rats represent wisdom, survival and intelligence. Western meanings of rats don't align with me imho.) Well, snakes eat rats.

July 10, 2025 dream showed Laura and Karen, who killed me in my Missy's life, and one of them was swallowing the leg of another – it seemed like she was a snake, consuming that leg more and more.

Then I had dreams about my future life, and I felt my end in this life is drawing near…

Now I feel like many of the potential prophecies I saw in my dreams ever since I started writing this diary are coming together... one of my wishes is that my life will not have been live for nothing; that at least some of the seeds of truths which I planted in various places will not only sprout but will also produce new seeds which will be spread all over the world. Given all my life's experience and activity I don't think it's too much to ask. I know there's danger coming from the proverbial snakes who will seek to destroy all that I have proverbially planted – I got yet another proof from this S.Ch.'s email. I tried to make sure such not-too-spiritual people won't be able to get their hands on my files, documents and books – I can only hope what I've done for the precaution-sake will be enough.

There are hints that I will know in my nearest future lives who I was in my past life. This gives me hope that my knowledge will be preserved and I will find it in my future lives.

July 2, 2026. Based on recent dreams and answers about my age in my various lives, I saw a pattern. It's nothing new – I knew before that HS sometimes gives the answer in a riddle, and sometimes we get a direct answer. I saw that I asked my HS at what age in died in my 28 & 29th lives. Regarding the first, which I had on December 8, 2025, I decided to check how

old I was in my Vivien's life when I was in Monte Carlo. The search yielded several ages. I felt rather confident that one of them is probably my answer.

And this is the question that I asked:

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see yellow light or color if I was 10 years old when I died in my twenty-eighth (28th) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was 39 years old when I died in my twenty-eighth (28th) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear the real voice of a real animal if I was 9 years old when I died in my twenty-eighth (28th) life.

If when I died in my twenty-eighth (28th) life my age was different than the 3 ages I mentioned just now, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my twenty-eighth (28th) life."

.

Someone plays dark souls. Dies. Then he found a new way to go, jumping from above onto a platform with loot. There was a hole to jump further down.

After respawning they go the opposite way, jumping down on a thick branch. They go near rock buildings.

Vika Karter. We play and I see a yellow Winnie the Pooh fighting a boss. The boss also has large belly and he's grey in color. I control Winnie, who's my character. He kicks with his belly the boss from behind. I joke to Vika it seems like he's [18+] the boss. The Boss releases blue flat electric field above ground at certain angles and I dodge them. Behind him was a good spot. I deal ok damage but the fight still takes a while.

Vika removes from the closet the key and the lock which are dark yellow. *(It's the same as in my irl closet.)* She karate-turns to kick off the keyhole *(Voss in Indiana game said he knows karate. Maybe it's related somehow).* The room was rather messy with various things lying all over the place.

We then walk outside. I see buildings, some of which remind me of Silent Hill store fronts.

I turn corner. Maybe it was a shutter door which was closing down and I waved goodbye to Vika as screen was fading out. It was for Vika's video ending.

She peeks out from the building's corner then. We go further together. We're under umbrellas. They have issues with the iron framework. She fixes hers by clicking a metal thing into place. But I can't fix mine of my black umbrella. (Maybe the metal framework was yellowish in color.) I say I found my umbrella and didn't have to buy one.

.

I receive email from someone. There's purplish background on the sides. The message is citing Michael Meanwell. It's about a requirement not to do

something or do something withing specified limits.

The text doesn't say to remove anything, I notice.

.

I see Juice and a brown toilet. He lifts the seat up and tries the toilet by sitting down on it.

I go to the basement of some building and get a key. I take then an old lamp and a thick rope with me – well, I kinda steal them (even though the items are old and not too valuable now). As I go out via the reception, I hide the items near my father leg from the receptionist woman.

.

I'm in the car with my father who drives down the wide pavement of Ulitsa Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya from around 8 till 16th buildings *(which is the where I walked in the dream of October 29, 2023).*

I see violet lilac flowers – and maybe I was looking at them from up-close, like I was not in a car. As we drive, I see white lilacs and I also see smaller bushes with long straight branches and white flowers all over them. I tell how this creates the variation in heights, which looks pleasant to the eye. Then I see bushes with bell flowers which remind me of lilies of the valley (ландыши) – we were not far from the Dixie (Дикси) store. At some point dad turned his car around, and now he turns again near the Dixie store to see those white bell flowers on bushes. He doesn't drive far enough to see them and says there are no those flowers. *(I notice now the same turning around theme here as I saw in my yesterday dreams.)*

I ask dad how much money he needs in order to go to village. I'd give him the money but I had some request that he helps my mother. He stares at me surprised.

.

Mother in our Moscow apartment. I don't remember the details but there probably was the light-yellow light in the corridor.

.

Fly buzzing and being stack on a dark yellow sticky tape.

*

I rent out the apartment which used to be my Dad's. It's the only source of income for me right now. This research of reincarnation takes up a lot of my time, and just today I've been writing this note and then researching the new information I got for about 6 hours. If it wasn't for that apartment bringing in some income, then there probably wouldn't be this diary – at least not in its current detailed form. I do need to say that my cousin Olga helped save that apartment from evil hands who'd probably fool my dad into selling or gifting it to them; I was 17 then and since then father lived in that apartment without any issues, and the opportunists were heard of no more (by me).

When Michael was alive, he was selling those interviews. I have no idea if it sold and how well. I do have my own view that such important

knowledge, as Michel Desmarquet had, should be available for all people free of charge. But it's me. I understand we live in capitalism and people do need to make money in order to survive in the monetary system. I already explained why I eventually decide to upload his interviews after Michael had passed away.

What do I feel the old lamp & rope, and my father gazing at me when I said I'd give him money which currently come thanks to his old apartment represent? It's obvious. The old interview belonged to a person who's now dead, but by law, I believe, it's now a property of his estate (e.g. his wife).

I unlisted that video from YouTube, which means no one will be able to find that video unless they have a link to it. I hope this will satisfy Yianna. If she'll personally ask me for full removal then I'll have to oblige. I might give her my video along with the thumbnail land timestamps so that she doesn't have to reinvent the wheel.

.

I've noticed that Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya street was often present in my dreams, and there was some danger in some of them.

And I noticed that I saw that (now demolished) corner building in these 3 dreams:

October 28, 2025. I was in danger in that scene.

December 11, 2025. Natasha seemed to own that store. It's possible I went against criminals in my Abraham life, of which I asked my HS a Q that day.

June 27, 2026. I was in that store again, and again in danger. There was a gun fight.

.

On November 7, 2025 I had a dream about bell flowers. In that dream there was the theme of stealing.

.

Later in the day mother went out outside. And hours after I accidentally hit the yellowish key in the closet. I think these events are connected with what I saw in my dreams tonight.

July 3, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if I was 7 years old when I died in my twenty-ninth (29th) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was 84 years old when I died in my twenty-ninth (29th) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear the real voice of a real animal if I was 12 years old when I died in my twenty-ninth (29th) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if I was 5 years old when I died in my twenty-ninth (29th) life.

If when I died in my twenty-ninth (29th) life my age was different than the 4 ages I mentioned just now, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the

next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my twenty-ninth (29th) life."

I remembered later that I couldn't have lived for 84 years because the previous answer showed I lived less than 20 years in that life.

I wasn't able to fall asleep for hours. At one time I thought of Freddy and when I had my eyes closed I saw a subtle vision of Freddy Krueger. I was looking from below at his towering dark figure. And then the same thing happened with Pennywise whose vision I saw a few times. It was dark too.

.

I was in some cave and there was a gallery. I was walking and looking at my (human) forms. What I mean is there were bodies of people standing and I guess I knew they were me somehow. They seemed to wear pastel-colored cloths, and no color seemed to have been my indicator.

I saw a man and a woman with short and somewhat curly hair standing side by side together. One of them was blond for certain; not sure about the other. Going further, I saw another person standing alone, I believe, and then at the end of the cave tunnel I saw another person. 4 in total – if I'm not mistaken for details are very blurry.

I also wrote this on my phone: "De xhsnange. VL form was there". The auto-correct had its fun at my expense again, and I can't recall what I saw in that part of the dream.

.

"Dark blue and blue." is what I wrote seeing those colors in front of my eyes when I slept.

.

(People featured in this dream were not my current life's mother and father, and I never had a sister or brother in this life.)

Sokolniki. Mother drives my younger sister on a motor scooter. There's a fork in the road with 2 curved paths. I say "left" and then again "left" so that she turns the right curved way again to get to the (tram?) stop, which is actually to the right of the road (the path curved to the right enough to take us to the right side). Father was behind us, I felt. So there were 4 people in total.

Sister, it seemed, had an old analog radio by her, and there were headphones inserted into it via what seemed to be 6.25mm Jack. I unplug it to hear some metal music on the radio more loudly (via the speaker(s), I assume).

Add I think I turned down the volume when she was still wearing the headphones. I basically cared for my sister's wellbeing.

Then I see a naked female in front of my eyes. And there's a voice asking me – "Женя, сколько половых органов [ты видишь]?" ("Zhenya, how many sex organs [do you see]?") – even though my mind thinks "1", I say out loud – "3", because I also count her 2 breasts.

Then a naked male's body is shown; the same question, and I answer now "1".

“So your answer is?”, the voice asks. Even though my mind thinks “4”, I answer “7”, wishing my previous blue indicator was correct. The voice says, “4”.

And so in the dream I think there were 4 people shown in that cave gallery. 2 together and then 1 and then another 1.

*

There was another situation when I got more than one answer when I asked at what age I died in my past life. It happened on January 8, 2026 & then on January 9, 2026.

We know that people die and then come back to life (in their former bodies). We call this near-death experience. And it’s totally possible I could have experienced it several times in several of my lives. Such experience wouldn’t be too surprising given what I know about my other lives.

It’s an error, but, still asleep, I kinda added 4+5+7 (the answers of how old I was when I died) and got 16, which then led me to realizing Mia was 16 in *Californication.* Of course, adding those numbers has no sense. But this led me to wonder if I finally died in my 29th life at the age of 16?

For now, based on the answers, it appears I died in that life when I was 4, then at 5, and then at 7. It’s possible I was brought back to life and lived some more. This is what I need to find out next.

The internet search showed that, apparently, there are people who consider female’s breasts sex organs.

.

There’s a tram turning circle (разворотное кольцо) near Sokolniki. I’ve been there numerous times throughout my life. In order to go where we were going in the dream (home, towards Preobrazhenka), the tram does have to turn left twice, but then it has to turn right to get to “2-й Полевой переулок” tram stop. In the dream, as I mentioned, we did go right even though we turned left initially.

.

It’s hot summer and there are water pipes excavations outside, with a generator buzzing almost all day. I had to listen to the music while editing this entry and one of the tracks which started playing was by *Me & My – “Let The Love Go On”*. I loved that song when I was a teenager, and I sat there with open mouth, realizing it’s yet another forgotten favorite song which I rediscover many years later! Needless to say, I listened to it over and over as I often do when I find such a song.

I watched the music video for that song and both singers, females, have short hair. One is blonde, the other is brunette who has slight tint of red in her hair.

What’s more, they show *Romeo and Juliet* play in that music video. Tonight, one of my forms was me – Vivien Leigh. I played Juliet in that life.

The lyrics do resonate with me too.

This is a clear prophetic dream. [Now, back to grooving! ♫]

July 4, 2026. In a dream I saw myself write 4 number. 2 per each row:

X X

X X (the one I wrote)

Maybe the one I wrote was 16. I wonder if it was my HS helping me know at what age I finally died in my Mary Winchester life?

.

I had a dream about Vika giving me a ***. I asked her to stop – maybe because I didn't want it to end like that. Once her mouth was free, we had some small talk maybe. (No idea why I had such a dream.)

I had a dream then about her Charle's life. He was playing with a ball. I then thought to double check my entry when I found she's Charles. (Yesterday Vika said when she played football, she was a goalkeeper. She also said she won a Russian painting contest and there's a picture of her in a paper which her dad keeps.)

In another scene, or maybe it was another dream, I had *** with a woman whom I knew in that dream. I was above her. I stopped in the middle of it. Went somewhere to check on something. I told her we'd finish in a bit. *(It's a reference to my Vivien's life in which I did the exact same thing when I was with John Merivale).*

*

July 2, 2026's dream was probably prophetic, for today I saw I got an email from Yianna Meanwell. Well, I don't know for sure if it's her and so I asked the addresser to confirm their identity. The message itself did not ask me to delete Michael's interview – same as in that dream. As for purple… yeah, purple does relate to that email – as I realize only now when I'm writing this entry, having sent my long reply.

Update of July 5, 2026. I received multiple emails from the same email address claiming to be Yianna. No verification has been done (which I specifically asked for), saying she doesn't know how to do it (she mentioned she took photos with her phone, so the first part is figured out already).

One email said I can upload the Interview back because she remembered this: "Because, I remember My beautiful husband talking about you to me and how he trusted and liked you",

other said to wait on that,

other said Peter Desmarquet is against it (well, he has no legal right to tell if that Interview can be uploaded or not. His father is dead and if there's no copyright preventing uploading Michel D.'s images, videos and audio recordings then people are free to do it wherever they want to – obviously, Yianna is the one who has rights on that Interview now, but why she's listening to someone else and why would Peter be against it? …Unless the thing I uttered upon learning S.Ch. was given the power of attorney by him is correct and I shouldn't be ashamed of it),

and the last said both Yianna and Peter are against it now.

No word whatsoever was said about what I consider the real issue and danger.

November 7, 2025's bell flower dream (connecting that dream to July 2, 2026 dream about Yianna and the Interviews) showed a man pretending to be lost so that I'd trust him. Then I wrote how that man learned so much, and he did know so much already. It's possible that maybe that blue bell dream was about what I'd think in the future (which is now) and not about someone pretending to be someone else. Because in that dream that man wasn't actually shown to be someone else – I just had that thought out of the blue in that dream.

Update: There were many red flags and I feared S.Ch. might have been behind that email address.

Update: WhatsApp is being blocked by Russian government, but I somehow was able to have a face call with Yianna Meanwell, confirming it's her phone and email. It seems like that Nov. 7 dream was indeed about what I'd think in the future.

-

I had this idea that maybe I was wrong about future-related questions. Maybe there are times when it's ok to know the future. Example: Thiaooubians previewed Michel Desmarquet's life and they knew their own future at times when they'd interact with Michel; and Aarioc knew his future as Jesus Christ also.

I'm having many true prophetic dreams. Some dreams literally told me who I will be in my future lives.

Now I'm thinking that should I actually die and resurrect into someone else's body, I might as well prepare myself so that I'll know what to do right away. This means I'll have to first ask my HS if such experience is ahead of me in this current life.

July 5, 2026. I had if not my *the most* bizarre dream ever, it's sure out there:

Me and Kirill were operated on. He's lying to the left of me near the wall, and I'm like in the middle of that room. It was his skull that was cut open first (same way as it was shown at the start of *Baldur's Gate 3*). His brain was taken out completely, with the eyes still attached to it.

Then my skull was cut open and the same procedure followed. Once my brain was removed, I kept seeing things around me from the same, maybe fixed(?), position even though I was sort of aware of how my eyes dangled. I'm not too sure if my mind was "attached" to the brain or was just free floating somewhere in between my brain and my physical body... it did feel like my brain was behind me…

The other bizarre thing is that those brains seemed to be just lying around there, behind us. It seemed like nothing was ever done to them or our bodies.

After a while, Kirill's brain and eyes were reinserted back. The cut-out

skull lid was placed back and then screwed by a screwdriver.

At some point in this dream, when I looked at him, I thought that he was my future father (in my future/other life).

Then it was my turn. Same procedure followed. I did notice how the female doctor was fixing my eyes into the eye sockets, and once they were in place she inserted my brain fully. The lid was screwed back on. I thought of blood inside the brain. How it was missing (for some time). Was there blood now?

I decided to stand up and do some chores around me. The doctor said I should be lying down (while the skull parts grow together). I knew that Kirill did just that all the time – slept or lay mostly still. I couldn't be still. And I felt pain in my brain (in fact, I think I partially woke up and felt that irl [too]). It continued for some time.

At some point there was shown Vika, I believe. She was thinking of Ork who, apparently, went through the same brain procedure as us. It's been some time since he streamed now, it seemed. Vika was… probably concerned, or wondering how Ork's doing…

Later in a dream I was riding in a bus. In a while, people were coming out and I got off the bus too. I was walking around it at the back of the bus, and there was a man behind me. Maybe he touched me or something, or just called me. Eventually I turned around to look at him. Apparently, he knew me and recognized my face. Whether I actually remembered him or I did not know him – I don't know atm.

Maybe I had a female body now when I was walking near columns which appeared Egyptian. And they had human figures carved on them; maybe some were partially destroyed. I thought then how some people choose to do the operation on their brains in order to live longer (if the operation goes well) but they may have some other health issues related to the removal of some portion of their brains (I think this was the general idea). And I was like ok-ish to die (or maybe I knew that I'd reincarnate and life will go on for me?) and live a new life in a new body without my past body's health issues (I think I thought something like that).

At some point I was either in a bus or in a tram, driving, it seemed like, from the edge of Moscow in the direction of the city's center. If it was Moscow, it was some alternative version of it for we drove alongside a river which was also flowing the same way. There was father near me (I think it was my father but maybe not my actual irl father?). I talked of going to some institute maybe and what I'd have to learn there. I said I'd have to learn (again?) the Russian language. I think I repeated it. I also pointed out the concrete building which was partially standing in the river and that fact had some influence (maybe) on whether I'll go to that institute or not… But then, as we drove on, other buildings were standing just slightly further away from the river's waters, and now it was all good. Maybe my father would need to pay for me to go to that institute? (My irl father did pay 22000, I think, rubles

so that I could go to the Institute).

*

I saw Kirill play *Baldur's Gate 3* for like 15 minutes. There's a brain character at the start of the game and it's the reason I won't play BG3… I felt repulsion from that character… I feel like that scene, that game, somehow influenced this dream…

.

I was thinking of reincarnating into somebody else's body – how I had dreams about it and then I found synchronicities with Mystique.

Me not recognizing that man could be that I was in someone else's body? Or it could mean memory loss (e.g. due to brain tumour). Or that scene could mean something else.

.

Exactly 1 month ago on June 5, 2026 I had a dream in which I was (probably, I wrote then) in another body and I forgot Russian language.

.

Yesterday I added notes about Mystique here: June 26, 2026. She wears skulls, and in my life of Mary Magdalene I'm often depicted with a skull. That could have also influenced my dreams tonight.

July 6, 2026. "https://www.instagram.com/***/

My Higher Self, if after I die in my current life of Evgeny Meshkov I will be reborn in the physical body of this girl Tavia, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 18 hours, I want to see red light or color.

If after I die in my current life of Evgeny Meshkov I will be reborn in a physical body of another person who lived in that physical body and died - meaning I will retain my material knowledge while living in that physical body which another entity used to 'wear' -, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 18 hours, I want to see yellow light or color."

I knew that the second part of my question would appear if the first part was true. Meaning I'd see both indicators. This would allow to make sure what I suspected for so long might happen ***will*** *happen.*

.

Avengers. Who are like large metal robot avengers. I feel like one was red – if not fully red, it had red on the sides. *(I'd color tag it but I just don't have 100% memory of the color.)*

One of the avengers ate a man inside of its chest equipped with a grinder. *(Perhaps in some way it was like that Gaping Dragon from Dark Souls.)*

One knight was spared. The young man's returning to his mother. Someone (maybe I even) was cleaning an egg *(but I don't suppose I saw the yolk)*.

A long ladder was fixed to the roof, and it was hanging down but didn't touch the ground. There was a bit of distance. Another man sees that ladder when he comes by.

. *(repeat)*

In my kitchen. Mother's there, I think. I was scrubbing her old pan using a spoon with holes, and the dark dirt came off. Slowly. I saw what I thought was slightly yellowish foam from the washing product.

.

Women's nipples were seen, and they were slightly reddish.

.

Catherine Zeta-Jones was giving an interview to a man speaking Russian (maybe he was from Russia). She herself said a short sentence in Russian. She didn't eat much(?) and stumbled and almost fell over a granite railing. She was wearing grey pants.

I think it was her who asked if the 2 cars, standing in the distance by a river, were mine. I said those 2 were mine, but the 3rd car close to them was someone else's. Update: I saw trees near that river but either forgot or didn't think it was important to mention that fact when I initially wrote this dream down.

I see a white van driving and turning around on a large field. The van then turned to drive in the direction of the group of vans, which I thought were ours. They stood in the middle of the large field.

I was having s** lying on a white blanket in that field surrounded by not too tall grass and yellow flowers. There were some thoughts about doing it in Nature vs doing it in a house. I don't remember whose body I had.

In a house there was a man and a woman. The scene was changing fast… he was lying on top of her, bottom parts exposed, but there was no penetration even though his movements could suggest otherwise.

Then they were standing up; maybe fully naked, or maybe their lower bodies were without cloths. He touched her privates with his, and she touched him back by arching her body forward. No insertions.

I did see her red v****a at least once during this dream episode *(I'm 99% sure of the color, but everything was happening so fast, so there's 1% left for the doubt)*.

Then there was a message written on a screen of some tablet or phone, I guess. It was about the 7 cases when Dmitry Nagiyev said something and it became true (in all 7 times, I assume).

○

When I woke up around 5+ AM I felt a bit dramatic, but now, after barely sleeping since then, I don't know if I need to write anything here. I knew this might be the case; I both dreamed and daydreamed (fantasized) of such situations. It's one thing to suppose something might happen and you're not thinking it will 100% happen, and it's another thing to realize something will happen (and possibly soon).

.

The 2 cars, I'll assume, meant to show me how many bodies I'll have in this life so that this question is out of the way. And I might remember Russian

language during this experience, as those 2 people speaking Russian may have indicated.

.

In one of the videos with that girl she was with a man. The last scenes in my dream reflect what was and was not happening in that car (or maybe it was a van or mini-van).

.

I asked this question to know if this will happen.

One route would lead me to keeping asking my HS about my past lives;

the second route would lead me to preparing to what's to come in my future. Now I need to know why I'll have this experience… what will I have to do when the time comes?

Avengers may have appeared due to my thoughts… concerns… reflections on what my mission could be… Let's say while I share many similarities with my beloved Scarlett O'Hara, there are things about her which are quite bad. After seeing synchronicities with Mystique, I felt in a similar way.

I want to live in peace, but I do understand that sometimes certain difficult decisions must be made in order to save someone… it's another thing you think you might not have to deal with for many lives…

I will note that June 19, 2026's dream was reflected in reality – the part when I ask about games I might buy at a sale. During this summer's Steam sale, I bought *Divinity: Original Sin 2* & *Assassin's Creed: Odyssey.*

I found some quotes from Nagiyev. Many mentions of love and errors. One says that "trying to find a plausible excuse to justify an unseemly act is often unsuccessful."

https://ru.wikiquote.org/wiki/%D0%94%D0%BC%D0%B8%D1%82%D1%80%D0%B8%D0%B9_%D0%92%D0%BB%D0%B0%D0%B4%D0%B8%D0%BC%D0%B8%D1%80%D0%BE%D0%B2%D0%B8%D1%87_%D0%9D%D0%B0%D0%B3%D0%B8%D0%B5%D0%B2

Update: Close to midnight I decided to do what I technically had to do long time ago – ask S.Ch. to show that email he claimed he got from Michel Desmarquet (I did it in TPXP under my other account, saying it's me). In that proposal I gave several steps he could take if he can prove that Michel's email actually exists, and when I went to number those steps I realized there were 7 of them which brought the memory of my Nagiyev dream.

-

May 1, 2026's dream also showed dark blood; I didn't see the color of it. Tonight, when the avenger crushed that man I also had impression of the similar dark blood when I don't see the red color.

-

Update of July 10, 2026: It appears that the answer is clear, but there's still some room for a doubt since the colors could have looked more defined. I

did have dreams in which I looked at clear as day red colors and yellows too. Basically, given how important this situation is, the answers are not as clear as I'd like them to be…

And yes, if such colors would appear during an answer about my past life of which there's no information online, I would write the answer down without any indications that further confirmations could be done.

Here we're dealing with the future, and when I die the whole thing will either come true (at least partially when I do get to be reborn in someone else's body and I will keep my material knowledge); or I'll die and rejoin my Higher Self (which is what usually happens during death of the physical body) and that will be the end of my current life, and maybe in my future life I will get the answer what was happening here.

.

One of her nicknames is Jezebel Madd. https://www.behindthename.com/name/jezebel the name's meaning mentions Elijah, dogs, and the fulfilment of a prophecy.

July 7, 2026. "My Higher Self, on July 6, 2026 AD, I learned that after I die in my current life of Evgeny Meshkov I will be reborn in the physical body of the girl who calls herself Tavia, and so in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to learn what my mission will be while I will be living in Tavia's physical body; what is the purpose for me to have such an experience?"

.

Vovchick and I on the highway (not far from the bus stop maybe but not too sure).

I say of lady-in-waiting Nadya (Cleo reference). I explain who фрейлина (lady-in-waiting) is to him and someone else. Maybe I remember my interactions with Nadya in this life, and I was looking at life from a different point of view.

*

I couldn't sleep for hours and it's all I remember.

There can be many explanations here. Such experience is sure to give a different point of you on life.

July 8, 2026. "My Higher Self, on July 6, 2026 AD, I learned that after I die in my current life of Evgeny Meshkov I will be reborn in the physical body of the girl who calls herself Tavia, and so in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to learn what are some of the important things I will have to do while I will be living in Tavia's physical body?"

.

M-ing on seeing that girl with wavy hair. Finished on another but still continue m-ing on her. She may have reminded, or was even, that girl Guinevere Huney.

I'm with a girl I just met. She asks me what I wanna do. I kiss her body

and she agrees as long as there's no s. She's fully naked and I undress too later. Shi gives me b*. Maybe there's a thought of s or we actually do it later after all.

I think there was smth about driving around on that square not far from my house...

House. I exit at the 5th floor and go 2 floors up to the 7th. 2 people stand there and I squeeze through between the wall and one of the men (who maybe was very skinny).

Outside. People are near the entrance. I go home but then, after doing something inside, I return back and come out. There are people still standing near the entrance.

The water pipes were covered with earth now. Workers finishing the repairs; some are glancing at me. The asphalt path is still intact somehow.

People who were standing at the entrance walk there, and one man glances at me.

I have a music tube instrument with a bell (valved bugles) – trombone is the closest one. I remember I had a bit different music instrument in another dream. I walk with it, placing the instrument to my lips and slightly blowing into it, but there's no sound almost.

I turn near awkwardly placed swings and go in the south direction on the dirt path.

I'm in the shower now and I see 3 words. It was a name which relates to my ancestry, which is maybe my character's that I played as Vivien Leigh? Was it Scarlett that I thought of…? I read that name a few times and in the dream it seemed like I remember it well, but when I woke up I could only remember this:

"…. …. Camea"

The first 2 names were of similar length as the third.

*

Update of August 4, 2026. Currently those pipes are being buried with earth. They have just a small plot of land to bury; could take some time to finish it though, as some of the concrete covers for the pipes were broken in half when they were digging them out.

.

Update of August 13, 2026. I checked if searching for "gone with the wind Camea" would bring any results. I saw that the actress who played Bonnie Blue Butler was called Cammie King Conlon. There are 3 words in her name. Cammie name is diminutive of Camilla; for what it's worth, there's a character who bears that name in *Mulholland Drive* movie.

July 9, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if I was 16 years old when I died in my twenty-ninth (29th) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red

light or color if I was 4 years old when I died in my twenty-ninth (29th) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear ***music*** if I was 7 years old when I died in my twenty-ninth (29th) life.

If when I died in my twenty-ninth (29th) life my age was different than the 3 ages I mentioned just now, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my twenty-ninth (29th) life."

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On Cherkizovsky lake I start running in the south direction. Mother appears on the pier below and we see each other. Maybe I tell her something.

I run on. People standing near the bridge stare at me. They measured something withing me as I ran by them. Maybe it's the brain. It's like there were 2 or more rays which scanned inside my head.

There's shown a cut out view show from within my body. I see like tubes, which I wrote on my phone as "cavern". There was a red marker shown on that cavern.

At some point I saw a man in dirty cloths. I'd see him shortly later. He had dark blue cloths, and even his dog seemed to have sark blue dirty ears. They were on the grass in front and to the right from the bridge.

.

Village, near Dima's house. Someone comes out from his gate to the left.

I think I saw red tomatoes which were crushed and I pushed them down onto the old road (in the middle).

Going up the hill someone sprays me with water from behind (probably that man who came out); I was at the fork near Ksenia's house.

I went up on the main road. There was some sequence near Natasha's house. And then I go down the road in direction to my house.

.

I walk into a shopping center. When I'm up the stairs I enter a store and check out items of various colors. On my way back I see umbrellas on shelves. I take nothing and exit the door.

2 men in black go my way from where the stairs are. I go the opposite way.

I feel like they're the guards who suppose I stole something from that store. They've seen me before maybe because I like walking in stores and looking around.

They pass me by and there something weird about it. In a way it's maybe distantly reminiscent of that scan I had at the bridge in the previous dream. Maybe they passed literally through me or…

I go fast to the door on my right because it's leading to the stairs. I jump down the stairs from the railings. Over and over to go down as fast as I can.

Down below I see the exit door but I go to another in the dark room (there was a reason for that; I forgot… maybe the exit door was just closed). It's closed and I try to open the side door for the men in black are coming...

Outside there's a guard or a policeman who sees a red light blinking on the small dark electromagnetic lock with key reader. There's a speaker on it and he asks a question... The voice inside takes a moment and wants to explain... "Mister..."and gets zapped by electric discharge which was blue (not 100% sure but it's very close).

He lays in bed. In a hospital ward, I think. Another man comes in and he somehow just like that man lying in bed - his cloths are the same, they even act similarly – I see here the pants sticking to the bathtub wall with yellow stains... He's like, in a way, a copy of him.

Then men in white appear. David Duchovny is one of them. They wear Sonny Crocket type of suites, imho. The men in black are there too at some point.

Each of them has a black pen (irl, my drawing tablet came with a similar or the same pen). The pen has 2 buttons. David clicks one button and teleports out - to a floor down below. Others press that button too on their own pens and also suddenly disappear.

David Duchovny kicks one of the men in black into the window. Then both of them kick (maybe with a turn) the second one and mention a video game (forgot what it was; maybe even Elden Ring).... Looking into the window, I see red lasers which destroy the man in black.

.

I was playing ***music*** on a midi keyboard (which is probably what I have irl too). Then I start playing the first accords of *Toni Braxton - Spanish Guitar* with a guitar sound similar or the same as in her song. I play from memory and it sounds good enough.

Then I was thinking of that Japanese music device (its name is trademarked, but it's essentially an electronic organ with many pedals; I'm subscribed to 2 Japanese girls who play 3 instruments at the same time on such a device). I was then playing on it, with both hands and maybe my legs too (but not sure). I'd exchange my hands too, to play in different parts of the keyboards.

I walk on. There's a green light at the crossing, but then it's red and buses are coming in now.

"I had a choice to either give up or lear. In there I learned." – (this is what I wrote on my phone and no longer remember what I meant; I had to deal with other matters before I could start editing my phone notes.)

I went across the road at Preobrazhenka. I think how I love knowledge and feel stupid when I can't learn something, basically (it's in reference to my music "skills").

I exit via the underground crossing near the tall buildings and book store (near the monument to Preobrazhensky Regiment).

I'm thinking to go to mVideo (it's red irl). I have visuals of physically being in that store. Then I think of checking if they have that organ keyboard online.

I think of audio speakers (maybe it's a reference to the speaker from the previous dream). And I think - I won't (actually) buy that Japanese music thing, right?

Did I then think of my other life in a different body when I get to keep my knowledge?

*

Assuming, the 4 numbers I saw in the other dream showed how many times I died and at what age in my 29th life, I must have died first in that life at either 2 or 3 years of age. I'd need to return back to this matter later. For now I have other questions that need to be asked.

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Some of what I saw in dreams was probably a prophecy of what I'd see during my day:

I saw that one red tomato in my fridge was all wrinkled.

Then I watched Reckless Ben's video regarding that LEGO legal saga. There are 2 men. And stealing is also part of that story. I thought my men in black dream could be of some connection to that video I watched.

.

I feel certain that I saw another electromagnetic lock with key reader in my other dream. I need to check it to see if there are any connections. January 4, 2026 must be the one.

In that dream I was also in a store, and there was also the thought if someone behind me thought I stole an item.

And I definitely walked below those tall buildings near the book store in my other dream on January 26, 2025.

There are similarities between that dream and tonight's dream:

I was trapped in both and I was down below when that happened;

My gaze, attention was set on Vova, and tonight other people stared at me;

Today I added, for clarification, the word "drawing" when in that dream I say I remembered the naked statue they have on Thiaoouba. Could relate to me seeing those pens (which look like my drawing tablet's pen) tonight;

I did wonder if Michael Meanwell and his wife Yianna could be represented by that man and then the woman in that dream. Yianna did become somewhat defensive about a certain thing when I tried to verify her identity.

I'm glad I started to index my dreams. Now this work starts to pay off for I've been seeing these interlinking between my dreams recently.

And it seems not just places matter, but items and objects too – that figures.

What I noticed here: The objects in recent dreams linked ("linked", if you want) to the other similar objects which I saw in the dreams I had some time

ago, and those later dreams, it appears, showed what would be happening in my future when I would see in my dreams the same or similar objects (which is now in this case).

-

I bought the drawing tablet and a midi keyboard some time ago. I did draw and create several 3d models thanks to the drawing tablet. I've used it and it serves as my main monitor.

I did start to learn piano but then I simply had no time to draw or play anymore. I also have to read *Gone with the Wind* because it's related to the research of my past lives and so it's the priority.

I knew that I might not have time for all that when I bought the devices. I don't regret anything (plus, if something happens to money here, then I at least bought some useful instruments while I could). Just wish I could have more time for learning to draw and play the piano. And I'm often tired to do anything in the evenings - but I do read even if I'm tired.

Also, my writing here requires me to use my hands and fingers, as does drawing and playing… and they do need rest also.

July 10, 2026. I asked my Higher Self the following question to get a second opinion on the matter I was pondering.

"My Higher Self. In this life I have written two books: My Reincarnation Story and Simple Truths of Life. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see a green light or color if I should put those books I wrote into the public domain. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see a red light or color if I should not put those books I wrote into the public domain."

.

I'm in the Cherkizovsky shopping center (it was demolished irl several years ago. I'll note that its irl roof was red).

A woman took something from another and that other woman tried to get it back, or maybe did get it back.

They talk and talk while cutting the hair of kids. They're in separate divided areas of that room, standing very close to one another.

The floor was covered with blue plastic which had some hair on it.

I go deeper into the store to explore it. Interestingly, there's a medical department.

Some people are doing operations on bodies. I see pale green on them (the cloths doctors actually wear in hospitals; the color was clearly seen).

I see many people lying on beds and I walk by them. In my mind it's reminiscent of my Scarlett scene in GwtW when I walk among wounded soldiers lying on the ground.

I see that Joker goes my way. I'm aware of his red paint (it wasn't as noticeable as green) on his face.

A guard in a suit follows him. I think how the two of them and also

myself are the only people here wearing cloths. It's not like others were completely naked, but they had to be stripped of cloths for their operations. Joker and the guard wore actual suits (like people in the office could wear).

Joker comes out from the store and goes somewhere else. The guard looks in the direction where Joker came out from.

*

October 11, 2024's dream showed that same shopping center, and in the end I wondered if I saw clowns... it might be the link to Joker.

.

It seems to me I did get that second opinion I was seeking.

The reality is that my books will enter the public domain when 70 years pass after my death. But will the book survive till then? If it does, as I obviously hope, then the same issue I had will still appear – it is inevitable.

I feel that Joker was portraying my issue I was having about putting my books into the PD, and the guard was showing that even though my fear is justified, there will be people who will make sure to protect my original work… I hope it's not just my wishful thinking.

Could I just leave it under the current CC BY-NC-ND 4.0 license? Yes, but… I've had these dreams which indicate I might die soon and maybe I'll be reborn in another person's physical body and my material knowledge will be intact (maybe not all of it though). I thought why would I have such an experience? What could I do if it happens? I thought how I could publish my books in the online book stores which don't allow Russians in… morally I'd have the right – it's my books –, legally… yes, that license does allow the book to be shared for free.

After I die the copyright for my books will transfer to my estate and my relatives could claim the copyright on them. Would they? I don't know. Would they sue me in my other body or/and life if I was to modify my own book or if I was to continue it? I don't know. But these are valid points to consider… it's so complicated…

Given that public domain is inevitable, maybe it's more important to allow people to freely translate my book and, if they want to, make money out of those translations, than to have this paranoic fear of that one particular very bad thing happening (which, again, could happen anyway after I'm long gone and the book enters PD) and leave my books as they are now.

I did write that I allow my books to be translated by anyone – but people can't make money out of those translations. Given the current skepticism and disbelief, I doubt anyone would translate my books for free, for The Cause, right now.

I think I should sleep on this question more. After all, putting a book into the public domain is irreversible.

*

Хитрый & cunning. When I re-read definitions of the word a couple of

days ago, I felt a very slight touch on my right hand when I read that such people are being clever and skilled at achieving what they want, often by using deceit, trickery, or sly planning.

S.Ch. showed the emails today. Only they were sent from a different email address, not the same as Lyly would write me from. The number was different. Lyly is silent. I know she's ok, though, after checking her Facebook profile in which she posted a couple of day ago.

That "он хитрый" message I got was probably a telepathic message… ironically enough. Is this surprising that he has shown that message on his old email account from Yahoo? Obviously, a cunning person would think ahead and would realize that somebody one day might ask them to show the actual email.

Also, I went to check if Lyly's look-alike email address was available. I mean here the address in which lower case L (l) is replaced by upper case i (I) which look very close in some fonts. It was taken! I then also realized that gmail only has lower case emails. So whoever created that email had 2 "i" appear in their email address; it's clear it's not "l" at all. Why would anyone create such an account, especially since it has a large 3-digit number at the end? Did the cunning one create that account and then realized it's a no go – I don't know atm.

Oh, I forgot to tell that while S.Ch. considers my method of asking Higher Self "demonic", in the emails with Lyly – as he claims they are – he did tell Michel that he'd ask his Higher Self for help when he was sick. Actually, Michel himself advised in the email to ask his Higher Self for help. S.Ch. didn't call asking Higher Selves a demonic thing to do back then. It's suspicious; and it's double standards for sure.

I'll allow myself to repeat here that if it wasn't for the multitude of prophetic dreams I've had and for many synchronicities I've noticed with my past lives and past lives of some other people, I might be done here for good with this method, research of reincarnation, Higher Selves, dreams, and Thiaoouba…

I am going crazy here at times, wondering, doubting, but then always remembering the aforementioned facts…

There is this matter of my future. Will that Tavia thing happen? Will I be born to Kirill and Nastya in my next future? Will I look as Maelle from *Clair Obscure Expedition 33* when I will be 16 in my further future life? If at least some of that will come true then it will be additional – or maybe even ultimate – indicator (proof, if you will) that this method of asking your Higher Self for answers in your dreams works when you do it properly.

The other dream on January 13, 2026 mentioned how you don't see 2 good people arguing. It was clear one of us – S.Ch. & me – is bad and the other one is good. I do sometimes wonder if I am a bad person even though I

tried to do good? I've made my translation of Thiaoouba book, as well as my own books, free of charge because I know the knowledge is too important to hide it behind a paywall… I've been honest with women when I tried to find a girlfriend, knowing very well that the truths of my life lower my chances to get a girlfriend in this current skeptical environment… I responded to people when they asked me something… helped one old lady to cross the road… I told the awkward truths about my own life… I admit any mistakes I might make in order to learn from them… I don't think I'm a bad guy here…

July 11, 2026. Had a dream in which I was walking somewhere in the area of 4th Grazhdanskaya street, but it didn't look anything like reality. I think there were young men walking by and talking. Near an angled building I realized I walked too much and too far from home and decided to turn left and go back.

I cross the road at the crossing (which irl is not there) while the cars are stopped. And there's a store close to where the car parking is near Bastilia house. I hear sirens from behind and quickly walk into the store. I put my black beanie on as if it's gonna hide my identity if it was police who was after me for… (I don't know what). I think I had my water proof grey jacket on, and it was maybe fall (or early spring).

I want to order some baked yummies. The ones I want disappear (or being sold out) right in front of me. But there's an eclair still remaining. It costs around 148 and I have 150 in two bills – 100 and 50. I pay.

Outside, I have a white plate (made from a soft material) with a small snake who has its own tail in its mouth. The snake is dead. It's a food. And there's white creamy stuff on top of it – mayonnaise maybe. I don't feel like eating that thing though.

*

I felt very strongly that S.Ch. was that snake who ate its own tail and was done for in my dream. The disappearing yummies might indicate that there will still be some obstacles to overcome for me, but, hopefully, me finally buying a treat indicates that it will all be good. *(I became crying as I was starting to write the "treat" and the last words here. God, I hope this will be over soon and we will have a happy ending!)*

…Update: That is what I wrote that day. Days later I double checked everything myself, without relying on Google AI, and Lyly emails' IP addresses always showed USA (Google servers, I assume).

From the live stream I saw that Lyly gave S.Ch. her password for Apple ID just like that. And it was an extremely simple password which anyone who knew her could have guessed easily. If she was hacked then the hacker could have written from her email to himself anything he wanted; and he'd just completely delete the incoming and outgoing emails right away. This could explain why she had 2 emails which are very similar.

I checked Lyly's old email address' look-alike email address and it was

taken also! Something fishy is going on there.

I gave Lyly's public contacts to several people in case someone will be able to reach her and learn the truth about that March 5, 2017 email. I can't do anything more here.

Update: Lyly confirmed that her old Gmail account was hacked. And she said I might be right in my suspicious that that guy hacked her.

.

I was watching irl stream from Juice. They drove to Izmailovsky Park where I was many times. His friend said that the parking cost 100 rubles per the first hour and then 50 rubles per hour. I had a prophetic dream about this.

https://www.twitch.tv/videos/2817335559?t=00h38m00s

.

I went out and I did actually walk further than I usually walked previously. I felt like I dreamed of this too.

.

I realized I had a couple of "barricades" moments when I had to do something which other people did to me.

Long time ago Sergey asked me in a comment to my photo on vk about my father's land near his house; he didn't know how else to contact me from what I remember. Yesterday I had to ask Lyly in a comment on her latest YouTube video to please contact me (she hasn't replied to my emails since January, but I saw her recent posts and she's alright).

Many years ago there was a strange moment when in late evening someone rang the bell of my door. I looked through the peephole and there was an unknown woman standing there. She wanted me to open the door so that she saw my face. I didn't want that and almost wanted to call the police. It happened that my mother was returning from village and when she arrived, I opened the door for her to come in. Then the woman realized I'm not the person she was looking for and left. Days ago, I had to ask Yianna Meanwell several times to verify it is her and not someone pretending to be her, and eventually I did see her face during a video call.

July 13, 2026. "My Higher Self. I have translated Michel Desmarquet's book Thiaoouba Prophecy and that translation is called "Тиауба: Золотая Планета" and I have exclusive rights on that translation. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if I should put my translation, "Тиауба: Золотая Планета", into the public domain. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I should not put my translation, "Тиауба: Золотая Планета", into the public domain."

.

Chained prisoner from *Dark Souls*. I felt like there was something red around him. The location was dark.

There 2 souls (loot; items) stuck on the slope down. I don't really need

them but still pick them up when I pass them by, and they're humanities.

.

My kitchen. I cut green tomatoes? (Maybe it was something else) They are almost white inside. And they produced a lot of liquid which I pour down into the sink. I cut one half and the other half was remaining.

In my room there's a gathering of people in front of other people.

The first group sings to turn around in place (360 degrees) the other group.

I hide behind the closet, which stands where it used to be when I was at school. I first stand, and I'm less visible, and then I crouch. When the crowd is chasing after the other men maybe they won't see me in the darkness of that place where I'm hiding.

.

Night. Field. A man is sleeping under a rock in the field. He covered himself so that others won't find him.

I see a man and a woman in the house behind the rock.

Huge animals with wide legs stampede over a man lying in the field (another one), crushing him.

A crowd with guns check the crushed dead man in the field.

The man whom I believe I saw in the house goes away and then starts running in the field. I run after him. I wanna stop him by making him fall before he reaches the forest.

(The whole scene was very dark. It seemed to unlike what I usually see.)

.

I retold to streamers how I found Marina's past life. I said she was the actress, Marilyn… Monroe. I mentioned how I saw her with her child at the playground near my house and thought how she's Marilyn (it did happen irl; and Marina has dark red hair). I didn't say hello to her then (for various reasons).

*

Yesterday, I regretted writing this question down because I didn't want to ask it when it was my time to go to bed. But it was written down and I had to do it.

There's not much point in going the Public Domain route (even if it was actually possible for the translations – see my note below) since it's a translation and not an original book. People are allowed to download it and share it (as long it's free of charge) with other people anyway.

I felt like there were many reds (forgot the details though) and maybe I saw green once in my dreams.

Update of August 20, 2026. I learned that there was some confusion. A translation can't be released into the Public Domain if the original book is still copyrighted.

.

In the evening, I watched *Obsession (2005)* movie and it had creepy scenes in the darkness. Nicky (whose name I kinda imagined as being spelled "Nikky") was hiding in the shadows at night (no closet though).

Some of the facial expressions and scenes awakened certain memories in me…

July 14, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I was born in 1066 AD.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see orange light or color if in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I was born in 989 AD.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I was born in 1145 AD.

If in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I was not born during any of those 3 years I mentioned just now, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times in what year I was born in my twenty-ninth (29th) life."

.

I woke up and had "I wanna rock" singing in my head. Probably wasn't the music.

.

We go down the school stairs from the acting hall. I think of washing my face at the sink down the stairs.

A guy reads out to me a paragraph he wrote and puts the book inside of another book in the library. Was its cover blue?

I exit the school and then I come back and enter the class where Ekaterina Vasilievna has her class.

I get asked by someone why I returned (to school). I hand gesture him that she (E.V.) could hear him.

I'm seeing a *Scream* reference and I see a girl and a man walking on tracks. It's like a photograph of the past. Full emersion version.

Nikky [forgot last name]. I know it's my name which I Google, and I see an article about me. I think there was mentioned that I was from the same town as in *Scream* movie - Woodsboro.

.

I'm sorting out money in a wallet. I think there were many 50 and 10 kopecks. There were many banknotes too.

When I was in the car I put the wallet into a large plastic bag. I later wondered if it had blue colors on it.

We drive and reach the stop near Lokomotiv stadium, which is seen not too far from us across the road. Only it's on the left and not on the right; I say this because it seemed that we were at the bus stop which is irl looks at Cherkizovsky park – there was no park in sight in the dream.

Father and mother are there with me.

I can't close the door even though I put the car door lock pin down. I open the door and shut it closed only to be able to open it again and again. I shut it with various level of strength but I never violently smash it.

“You are the queen” – is the writing I see written on a white board. Update: I think there were other writings above that one; it’s just that that particular sentence drew my attention.

There was snow outside when we arrived, and then, all of a sudden, the snow was no more. It didn’t surprise me because at that moment I knew it was a dream and so such a transition is normal.

I’ve been waiting for my parents in order to go to the stadium, but now that I knew it was a dream I knew I don’t have to wait for them anymore.

So I run across the road to get to the stadium. There’s a red crossing light, but when I look to my sides I see no cars or trams.

As I run the environment changes, but I only realize it after the fact. The stadium is no longer in sight. I run in the rough direction where it used to be. I’m in the courtyard area of the houses.

I see stores (one of which maybe was yellow) and lots of people walking here and there. I hear many sounds: doors opening and closing, people talking, etc. And I think of how The Spirit imagined and created this all and it's so cool.

*

I forgot that based on previous answers I had to have been born in this life after around 1025 AD and before 1131 AD.

There were times when I didn’t see clear indicators and it was, as I suppose, because I already had the answer.

I’ll assume for now I was born in 1066 AD in my 29th life.

.

(I moved my notes on the Obsession film here.)

.

I Googled my school and that led me re-discovering this website https://pastvu.com. I and mother looked at several old photos of our house and nearby areas. Maybe that photo in the dream is related to this occurrence.

.

In the dream of June 8, 2026 I also so door lock knob/pin. I only noticed that I exited a car and also got into a car in these 2 dreams. Well, and I touched the door lock in both dreams.

.

In the evening, I watched several Egyptologists’ tours in *Assassin's Creed Origins*. I, Cleopatra, was mentioned several times and maybe my dream had some connection here.

July 15, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times what country I was born in in my twenty-ninth (29th) life.”

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Taking off my jeans. I have other white pants under (as I wear in winter when it's below 0).

I see 3 slippers on the floor. I move to my right and there's another pair of 2 slippers which I put on.

There was something about finishing a level – like in a video game where you have to climb on ledges. You get 2 of something and also 1 of something else. I seemingly didn't get it and I wondered if I did finish the level.

I think Vika was present here or in some other close dream.

I had a female body… was S-ing 2 Ds simultaneously. Then simultaneously R-ing 2 Ds of 2 men– they were in 1 single place together; I've arranged them to lie down so that that thing would be physically possible… *(irl I did watch such videos briefly…)*

I was thinking of me Cleo life and of Caesar and Mark…

. (At some point I realized I might have been born and reborn in various countries… maybe why I saw 2s. So I asked my Higher Self a similar question as before, only I said I want the know the name of the firs country I was born in in my 29th life.)

About to have s with Marina from village. But I abruptly stop kissing her, remembering who we were in our past lives (Alex and Cleitus).

In a car. I Bluetooth my iPad go her phone maybe, which hasn't something which is needed to show where we are, and I see a street map on the screen.

I see red barrier (шлагбаум) on the road, preventing the car to driver further into the street. But I see that people can walk past it on the right sidewalk. The surroundings look like it's Britain.

.

A dream about one country wishing to negotiate with another the border situation. They were at war and now the attacker wants to end the war but wants the held territories to be theirs. Maybe they'd give up some other land for that territory if the defender agrees. *(They are specific really existing countries.)*

.

My apartment. I ate 2 pieces of a cake. Offered to mother. She had taken a piece before but now she seems to not want it.

.

Vika playing co-op in *Demon Souls*. She rides her horse (like in *Elden Ring*) down the stairs. There's a small crawl space down at the floor level. She crawls down that narrow long corridor, and her teammate is right behind her – so she can only crawl forward.

Boss is a fire blob with long thin arms *(Maybe it's reminiscent of the spawn creature which comes from Witch's ability in Divinity:OS2)*. Vika has fields that she activates... Only now it's me who's playing in place of Vika...

Maybe it was a gradual transition…

I dodge the hits and hit the boss myself. I then hit the boss on the head with maybe a spoon like object, saying something to the boss.

Hiver talks to Moonkin (https://www.twitch.tv/lamoonkin) who remembers someone. I thought it was me at first but it can't be me for I'm like a lurker who barely writes in chats *(there's actually a boss called Flamelurker in that game, and its movements and visuals when he's running on all 4s kinda reminds me of that boss in my dream)*.

Vika finished peeing and came back to stream. The boss is dead and they want to end the stream here. There are like 8 more bosses to fight.

I see a large violet pillar inside of colored glass window. I think how I missed this boss when I played the game – only I also thought how I had a random boss mode, which I never played irl.

*

Many 2s were seen tonight and no clear name of a country.

Maybe it's because I already know the answer – or at least one part of it.

I need to check if I was born on a border of two countries or something like that.

Chester, York and Durham were such places. I have synchronicities with the Durham and Cheshire.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Category:Rivers_of_Cheshire there are several rivers that start with letter "M" in Cheshire – if the name of the river I heard on the night of November 7, 2024 was an answer.

.

https://wowwiki-archive.fandom.com/wiki/Moonkin_Form

Found this today, having not played WoW too much in my life. Moonkin probably took her nickname after these creatures.

Shapeshifting is mentioned in the article. And I was wondering if when I died in my 29th life I returned back to my own old physical body or… to someone else's…? Probably into my own…

Maybe it's irrelevant, but I'll say I heard about Moonkin for a while and only recently I partially watched her play with other streamers I often watch. Incidentally, they played *Meccha Chameleon*. I found myself liking her… feeling the attraction.

July 16, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I was born in Durham.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see orange light or color if in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I was born in Cheshire.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I was born in Yorkshire.

If in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I was not born in any of those 3 places I mentioned just now, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14

hours, I want to see or hear several times the name of the place where I was born in my twenty-ninth (29th) life."

.

(Was music part of the dreams? – The question I had after waking up. I asked my HS to repeat the A for the last Q I recorded on audio.)

.

"Large" was the last name of a man and a woman who were a married couple. I went to open the page in a journal (maybe it was 129 or 130… or something like that)

Ginger hair on a young lady who was painted swimming on a river. There was a collage of many such paintings, which weren't at all detailed, and she was half of fully nude in some of them, showing many parts of her body. In some she was jumping into water, as if turning in the air. I saw a bridge on which there was a car. I don't remember any greens, which would probably be painted since it must have been summer, but my attention was all on that young woman.

*

October 31, 2024's dream, in which I first learned about this past life, showed a realistically painted young woman. Faith name (or word?) was said then a few times.

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https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Micker_Brook Streamer Miker pronounces his nickname on rare occasions the same way as the name of that brook is pronounced.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/River_Mersey The only River, not a brook or spring, which name starts with letter M.

.

On November 12, 2024 I asked my HS how to find info about my 29th past life. I wrote the word "paint" in the list of other words and names I heard/saw that night.

If I Google "River Mersey paint boat ginger woman" almost all search results give me this painting: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Lady_of_Shalott_(painting) I remembered watching a video about that painting a few months ago https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fe8047ci_DQ.

There's one interesting parallel to me. Lancelot offers to pay Elaine for her services after she nursed him back to health. Elaine is insulted by it. Yianna Meanwell mentioned paying me for my help to upload Michael Meanwell's interview to her YouTube channel – even after I said I don't need money for this as I do it in order to preserve the memories and legacy of Michael Meanwell and Michel Desmarquet.

(While on this topic, I'll mention for the record that today I saw Yianna M. – what I believe to be blackmailing (illegal in Australia, btw) and threating me – out of the blue by hinting she'd call her lawyer Pana to tell her that I stole (which is opposite from the truth) Her Michael's Interview and put

it on YouTube without her permission if she doesn't hear from me – she simply asked me if I'd be available in 2 weeks time to help Wayne upload that Interview to her own YouTube channel… it was merely an hour that I didn't respond to that latest WhatsApp message of hers because I had my personal matters to take care of… I owe her nothing… and I gave her many times (literally!) the same link to my Google Drive with all ready-to-upload-Michael-Meanwell-Michel-Desmarquet-Interview-files so that her brother-in-law Wayne can just download those files and upload them to YouTube – I explained to her all that… It's a simple task that takes literally minutes if their Internet connection is fast. I recorded her a guide showing step-by-step how to download those files and upload them to YouTube, and I made another guide also…

The reality is that Michael Meanwell himself gave me those Interview audio files so that I reduce the noise in that Interview and send him back the Interview audio files without tape noise – I did tell her that before (I also have a pdf file from Michael M. and it's clear he gives me permission to download those files under certain conditions which I didn't break while he was alive), and Michael might have mentioned it also to her.

It was all so uncalled for... She herself told me in writing to re-upload the Interview back to my own YouTube channel until Peter Desmarquet persuaded her to change her mind. She was ok with me having that Interview on my YouTube channel and it shows that no damages have been done to her. And it's abundantly clear I asked many people to give me her contacts so that I can ask her for permission to upload that Interview to my YouTube channel and other video sharing platforms…

I just can't believe it how some people can dive nose deep into the waterless swimming pool just like that for no good reason… yesterday I was on good terms with her – and now… I haven't blocked her mainly because I want Michael M.'s and Michel D.'s memories and legacies preserved and so I'll help despite the insults and threats.

Update: she apologized.)

There were several more things that I noticed which relate to my life.

July 17, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Lady_of_Shalott
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Lady_of_Shalott_(painting)
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elaine_of_Astolat

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if the legend, story about this Elaine of Astolat refers to me in my twenty-ninth (29th) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I died in Cheshire.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I died in Yorkshire.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear the

real voice of a real animal if in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I died in Durham.

If in my twenty-ninth (29th) life I did not die in any of those 3 places I mentioned just now, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times the name of the place where I died in my twenty-ninth (29th) life."

.

I'm hiding from a woman under the table. She maybe returned and almost touched me with her hand when she sat down. Maybe I had small body; was little; or maybe everything and everyone around me was huge.

*I thought it was my imagination creating a clear green** sprout in dark soil of a clay pot after I woke up – because I did think I woke up… But why would I fantasize about such a thing in the middle of the night (it doesn't seem there'd be a reason)? I wasn't fully awake for sure but... Strange… could have been a vision (although it didn't feel like a vision), dream in a dream, or just a dream…*

. (Repeat)

Was there something about green which I recorded in a dream?

.

Under water I look at a colored fish. It's a long sequence. I see the fish's reflection when it's close to the surface.

A person replied to a post, asking if this is the video the original poster posted. It's not because it's showing 2 turtles dancing. The original post was not AI generated, and maybe it also showed turtles – real ones.

*

If it wasn't for my uncertainty whether I saw that green sprout in a dream or not, I'd color tag it and consider that my answer for the green color was clearly seen.

I actually wanted to ask if that story about Elaine of Astolat has roots in my past life. And then I see in the dream a small green seedling growing before me and taking roots.

I'll have to ask this question again, fully focusing this time on Elaine story.

** July 18, 2026.

I saw myself recording this but there was no record irl. It was a dream.

In the dream I was moving away from Sergey who had a gun. I protected a kid as we moved backwards to village. I think shots were fired but missed (us; whether someone else was shot before – I do not remember).

Unexpectedly for him, I smash his feet with a wooden plank. His gun falls onto the ground, and I smash the gun with the plank's end. Some bullets seem to explode.

Then I as if wake up and see a tv report about him, Sergey, and Vova(?). Ira is also there. I think how I happen to see him on tv after just seeing him in a dream.

They're under the elm tree. Sergey and Vova are lying on top of another on a platform which is tied to something off screen – or maybe Ira was holding the other end of the rope. It's like a pulley system.

I see our village, roofs of houses, in the distance behind them.

Once Ira let's go of the rope they are being slowly lowered down by gravity. It seems impossible but it works somehow.

All that time I thought I woke up...

Then I wake up irl and I realize this is the answer that yesterday I actually did see a dream about green sprout.

*

Planks were seen in my other dream on June 8, 2026 and June 19, 2026. And the search for "plank" in this document reveals that I had a few more dreams mentioning planks. And the first search is about that very event with the dead swallow that I wanted to mention once more if I learned for sure I have finally found my 29th life… (because there are 2 swallows pictured in *The Lady of Shalott* painting). It's all so interconnected!

I noticed that there's a similar (or maybe even the same) looking pulley system in the painting called *I am Half-Sick of Shadows, said the Lady of Shalott, 1915* by John William Waterhouse.

And I found interconnections between the plank dreams (similarly as it was with the bell flower dreams):

The dream of June 8, 2026 had:

Ira in that dream also.

Door lock knob in that dream itself was mentioned before in another dream. *Such door locks remind me now of one murder case I watched about on Mr. Ballen's channel. When Samantha Josephson realized it wasn't the taxi she entered, she couldn't open the door and get out because the killer engaged the door knob lock.* And it was a taxi which lock I checked before entering in that June 8 dream…

Фуле word. I learned recently it relates to clothing. The image search shows checkered shirts. I had a similar shirt in my Missy's life, and in this life I had a similar shirt also.

The dream of June 19, 2026 had:

I asked on that day to know if a myth story was about me in my past life. On July 17 I thought how it'd be best to ask my question and here's my answer.

It had a gun and a shooting.

In that dream I also felt that the lighting part was similar to my old France dream (which I could not find as of now); It's similar to the knob connections from the 8th dream.

I felt as Maelle in June 8th dream, and in June 19th dream I felt as Missy.

Elm tree. The outhouse was made of wooden planks.

Plants were also present but maybe it's nothing of importance.

Reflection in the window – maybe it's of no connection here, just reminded me of the mirror in the Lady of Shalott story.

I said in the dream I do sometimes know what I was feeling when looking at my past lives' photos. Irl I laid down in bed to get a few minutes of rest, and I put my hands behind my head. I was feeling the feelings of, or I felt like, the painted woman from Waterhouse's 1915 painting!

July 19, 2026. When I woke up from my first dream, I felt like I was hinted that I know the answer about my 29th life and I should ask something else next.

.

In one dream I was re-playing *StarCraft 2*; It was *The Evacuation* mission on one of the first planets. Jim Raynor was at a garbage bin at some point (either taking or dumping something there).

I look at my base at the south and realize I have no barracks to train unites for defense. And there was red all over my base (red enemy units). I quickly build at least 3 barracks for reinforcements.

Enemy is in my base but I feel like I might have enough units to defend now?

.

Leonardo DiCaprio was at a firm. The setting is like it's early 60s. Someone said that year – 196* (don't remember the exact last number).

There was a talk about a computer mouse; something about it not being allowed at a presentation stand.

Maybe about 3 men remained in that room. One of them was watching a video (on a laptop or similar device)?

Another man kissed that man's bottom through the pants. Leo saw that and expressed a little wonderment.

"What do I do now, Nikky?" – was then asked by a voice.

*

A fly woke me up.

.

I decided to agree with the last 2 nights' messages. Synchronicities with *The Lady of Shalott* do show that it must be my life – well, a reference to it. But just in case I asked my Higher Self to let me know in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours (it was around noon) if I'm wrong and Elaine of Astolat, The Lady of Shalott stories don't refer to me in my 29th life.

When I went to print out the 3 John William Waterhouse's drawings, some colors weren't fully passing through the head nozzle. Later no colors would show up at all. Printer purge files didn't do anything. Whether this tech issue somehow relates to the tech in my dream I don't know.

I actually found out today that the computer mouse was actually invented in 1963 by Douglas Engelbart! Which might be the year I heard in my tonight's dream!

I wrote the synchronicities and parallels to my newly found past life in this Mary, The Lady of Shalott, section of this book.

July 20, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my twenty-fourth (24th) life.”

.

A rift opening near trams and school’s fence. There are 3 people there, myself included. Maybe one is my dad but not my current life’s dad? There was a long sequence before the rift opened.

I'm lowered down it, or maybe I’m getting pulled up – and it’s done by a pulley. I’ve never done that before in the dream (or irl).

Numbers, I think of 1s I'm terms of making profits trading. 10 % profit. If I had 1000 I’d be making 100s per trade. Then I take a sip of champagne like Leonardo DiCaprio in *The Great Gatsby*, and I approach s woman. I see her father wearing white. 3 of us were chatting.

At the parking me and that woman separate and then rejoin. There are s thoughts - at my and/or her place.

S.Ch near my house meeting me. I shake hands with him (there’s something about it… maybe I didn’t want his to suspect anything).

I at some point approach my mother, who walks by near us, and I tell her something. He takes note. So there were 3 people (us) in close proximity.

There’s a quote from Michel Desmarquet’s book which maybe not actually his and maybe it’s not Thao’s quote too. The book’s cover looks suspicious. I maybe copy that quote and give it to him or... Somehow, it's important...

I go away but then turn back to shake hands and then I go to mother who’s half-way to the tram tracks.

I catch up to mother, whom he knows now, and I tell her we need to go back.

It was a very slow… journey… for I slowly drove near the ground level, as if I'm a small child riding a tricycle...

It's important to get back home and do something.

. (I thought about it, and it seemed like 3 might be the answer. So I asked my HS this after 5 AM: “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 7 hours, I want to see red light or color if I was 3 years old when I died in my twenty-fourth (24th) life.”)

There’s like a message about another new question.

I saw Yianna M.’s WhatsApp message preview on my phone, and I remember it had the word “verify”.

. (I now thought that there were also moments when there were 2 people together at a time. So I additionally asked this: “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 7 hours, I want to see green light or color if I

was 2 years old when I died in my twenty-fourth (24th) life.")

I remember a man who jumped down into water from a rottweiler (I think it was) dog into water. He can't seem, but the water is not too deep. It was like a square concrete well. The man had nowhere else to run, it seemed.

The dog had a red collar (or something else on its neck), I think.

.

Mother and I are on a bus. We have the front seat right near the driver. The doors are on the left side, and not on the right.

The bus has to cross a deep hole in the ground. There's water down below; it's not too deep. Planks were put across the hole, and rocks, I believe, were thrown under them for support… but, bizarrely, potatoes were also used instead of rocks... one potato slice was put onto the right plank. That plank didn't touch the ground with its far edge, and it was clear the bus would go down into the water if it tried to drive on it… well, there was this thought about the weight of the bus's back countering the downforce on the unsupported plank…

I addressed the drive with this and he clearly stated that someone will probably die if the bus falls down…

People exit the bus to lower its weight.

Mother stays and there's an old man sitting near her now. I explain to mother why she has to get out. There were 3 people in that scene, but I think I was referring to the bus driver in the back of me.

.

Snowboard football like game. I'm Maelle maybe and I'm snowboarding, jumping on steep hills and hitting the ball with the board in the air. It's fun and cool.

I think of my Maelle future - Instead of truck driving, maybe I'll be snowboarding? I remembered how I watched Winter Olympic games and I liked the American female snowboarders. Were clothes and/or the ball red? ^^

I arrested a man and take pictures of him. He's wearing orange prison suit. He holds up a tablet in front of him - 200 and then 201 numbers are shown.

*

^^ I was curious and searched if there are places to snowboard in North Dakota. There are 3 (maybe more).

Then I searched for snowboard football, thinking that there's probably no such thing… and I found this video! https://youtu.be/HX7MWckvHFU?si=ol7RY03P-n75-ujJ

The video was showing pretty much the exact same thing I did in my dream! This is so cool!

-

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uPtGGBXiivE

Pulley system. It was interesting to watch. He actually kinda confirmed that what I saw in my recent video on July 18, 2026 may actually happen in

reality.

James says that physics like this can feel weird because we build math and physics by using our intuition and logical truths. But then once we built that framework "we have to continue to trust it even when our intuition breaks down." I felt this also true of my method here and some of my results which seem sometimes weird but I do have to trust my method which have been proved to work. Well, yes, it's a new territory and so mistakes can also happen – they have happened already (fluid indicators) – and so I think it's also healthy to be aware of that and double check your results.

-

Yianna M. actually sent me a message on WhatsApp. It was 11:33 am when I saw it. Aside from them still having issues downloading and uploading, she asked me what age I'd be in 2045. I didn't answer at first because of time and I did tell her before how old I am and when my birthday. Then she asked again, saying it relates to Thiaoouba. So I had to briefly explain what I learned about my future and that I don't know how old I'll be in my next life during that year.

Oh, and she kinda did ask me to "verify" that the video I shared with them is the one I had uploaded on my own channel before. It basically is; I just re-rendered it to make the file size much smaller and also added the cover of this book – she said it was ok with her.

-

Michel D. section of the dream might relate to Yianna's question.

It may also relate to why I died at such a young age in my 24th life. You should know by now about that (August 24, 2024). Michel D. wrote outside of his *Thiaoouba* book that after committing a su***de the person would have to live in a new physical body the same amount of time that they still had to live in their past life if they didn't k*** themselves in that life.

3 years make sense given that I, Cleopatra, would probably be killed at the triumvirate or sometime after.

While on this topic, I did wonder at times if S.Ch. is Octavian. There are certain parallels. But honestly, I don't have a lot of desire to find this one out. I honestly don't wanna think of that person ever again, but I must… it's my duty… and I might endanger myself if turn my back on that person… (see my note below).

-

July 19, 2026 the b kissing dream… I thought today if it could represent Peter, who got my message and understands it's about identity theft but still doesn't want to hear about S.Ch., and S.Ch.

Yesterday I saw Leo reacting. Today I made a gesture like Leo did in his movie. And that guy then appeared. Leo here might be the clue that one of the men in my yesterday's dream was S.Ch. If so, then the other might have represented Peter.

And so I, Nikki (July 14, 2026), was asked what are we to do about that Thiaoouba book situation now? Well, at least I thought this until I realized the question was what do "I" do now.

It is a weak theory and maybe it's wrong now that I think about it. Just thought I'd share it.

This allows me to talk that legally there's nothing that can be done here. You can't sue someone for making money from his father's legacy, or for even endangering that legacy. The person whose name I don't wish to say had all: the motive, means and opportunity to fake that message from Michel D. (and today's Michel's dream might have been about this situation also). He could easily have guessed Lyly's password since Lyly gave her login information for her Apple ID just like that, and the password was a word associated with her and the number was literally from her email address. Someone took both Lyly's look alike Gmail email addresses – I have a good guess who, of course. And Peter seems to be ok with all that based on what Yianna told me – he doesn't wanna talk with her about this S.Ch. situation is what she told me, but it's the same thing in my mind. If he cared for the truth he'd take care to know what evidence has been gathered.

The good news is the book will enter public domain on January 1 of 2089 – when you live your 44th life and you lived more than 1100 years, 63 years suddenly don't seem like a lot of time.

Another good news is many copies without any distortions have been sold. Many free eBook copies of Thiaoouba book have been downloaded and saved in several places by many people. The undistorted truths that Thiaooubians gave us via Michel Desmarquet should survive regardless of what's going to happen next with Thiaoouba book now that it's in the hands of those 2 people… or should I have said in the hands of that 1 person?

So what should *I* do? I think I have done all I could to share and preserve the truths of Thiaoouba.

I still don't know if my Mystique experience will involve Thiaoouba somehow or not… like, my whole current life has been revolving around Thiaoouba, and it's logical to assume the trend will continue if I do have another body and I do keep my material knowledge.

-

June 30, 2026's dream showed me going into the other corridor and seeing furniture at the end of it. I sat on it with Julia.

Not sure what to include into my next story… I remember someone put up a box For Solutions («Для решений»). I never understood what "solutions" and what was the problem in the first place – out house is just a regular house as any other Moscow house. The box was gone after a while – no surprises there.

I didn't connect at first the notice duct-taped to the entrance door. It said the key lock would be replaced or something and there's the phone of the man

called Alexander and he wrote his apartment number.

A few days ago I went outside and couldn't open the front door because my magnetic key didn't work and the code written on the duct tapped piece of pater seemed to do nothing also.

So the next morning mother and I go outside to test the door again - someone broke the door lock and I really can't blame them. But! Before that I went to the other corridor to find that man's apartment and ask about the key situation (no one answered, although I think I heard some shuffling behind the door). Near his door there was a mirror hanging on the wall; there was a horizontal bar; and there was a bicycle. The scene wasn't as cozy as in that dream, but it sure felt like I might have had a true dream then about this event.

Oh, and I do need to tell that Julia, if my memory serves me correctly, gave us that same magnetic key when we had new doors with new magnetic locks. This is why, I believe, I saw Julia in that dream – it's the connection.

-

The being-low-to-the-ground tricycle dream made me think if it means my death and rebirth in another life as a baby. Like that person might be the cause of my death or something… just a thought.

-

I watch *The Great Gatsby* in the evening. Turns out I never seen that movie before. I found some parallels in it:

Nikki is Tobey Maguire's character. I had the same name in my past life. He's a trader.

Gatsby's real name is James. His parents were farmers from North Dakota.

At 16 Gatsby ran away chasing his dreams.

Gatsby's 32 now.

Lana Del Rey's song was used. A very long time ago I had a dream about her. We were in a car and there was a chase near the tall building on the Shcholkovskoye Shosse 2A (Sirenevyy Boulevard starts there also).

There were other interesting things.

July 21, 2026. July 6, 2026's dream showed 3 cars, 2 of which were mine. I assumed, at first, they meant I'll die and live in someone else's body until I die again and rejoin my Higher Self. But then I was returning back to that dream and the cars got me thinking – what if they mean that after resurrecting in her body I will die again after some time and I will return/resurrect back to my current body of Evgeny Meshkov? So I asked my HS this:

"My Higher Self, on July 6, 2026 AD, I learned that after I die in my current life of Evgeny Meshkov I will be reborn in the physical body of the girl who calls herself Tavia. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see green light or color if when I die in that Tavia's physical body I will rejoin you - my Higher Self -, without being reborn back in my physical body of Evgeny Meshkov.in a dream that I hope I will see in the next

14 hours I want to see red light or color if when I die in that Tavia's physical body I will be reborn back in my physical body of Evgeny Meshkov”

.

Red mist (it was like a cloudy mass hovering and moving swiftly over ground) which slowly carried a (white?) car into the sea. It was lifting that car, carrying it for a short distance and dropping it on the ground. Repeating and repeating that until the mist caried the car to the water. There were white columns standing on the shore (and maybe there were white rock blocks right at the water) and the car hit the rightmost column when it was dropped close to the water – it rolled over into the water then, I guess.

I was wondering in the dream why the mist couldn’t spare that column, from which pieces of rocks were chipped off, and carry the car a bit further so that it drops right down into water?

.

A woman met several other people at the corner of Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya Street and Khalturinskaya St.

She didn't want them to know she was drinking.

She threw a bottle into a store.

Owner(?) was chasing after her with a pan as that woman was running on the pedestrian crossing. The walk/don’t walk light was seen but I can’t recall if it was blue, green (as they are irl here) or even red. She then crossed the road of 2-nd Pugachevskaya St.

There was a rather long scene. Maybe it was an area in front of a restaurant. Red checkered cover was seen on top of tables. And there was like this view from the top directly downwards.

* *(Repeat)*

I tried to sleep but couldn’t. I had a vision of the photo of me, Missy, wearing that striped red-pink shirt. It awakened in me the memory of Freddy Krueger, whom, I felt, I saw in one of my dreams tonight, but I could never recall anything specific.

-

Yesterday I had a dream about the bus potentially falling down into water. Tonight, a car ended up in the water.

-

I’ve added an update to this entry: October 31, 2024.

-

I watched *The Aviator (2004).*

Green colors were shown as blue cyan to match the technicolor of those years which couldn’t reproduce greens accurately for a while.

Later with the movie’s timeline progressing the greens appeared to match the evolved film technology of the time.

My last dream might have had a connection to this film’s portrayal of colors.

-

Update of October 13, 2026. Played a bit of *Divinity: Original Sin 2* yesterday. At the end of Act III there's a mention of a red mist. From it a copy of my characters appears. After searching for information about this, it seems that there was something else relating to red mist in Act I, but I don't remember anything about that.

July 22, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my twenty-second (22nd) life."

.

I woke up and had this feeling that Nick Apostolides from *Resident Evil 2: Remake* was mentioned.

. (Repeat; it was 9+ AM and I decided to just sleep on without trying to figure out what my answer may be – I'd probably not have fallen back to sleep otherwise.)

Some danger again. Danger to Thiaoouba book? Or me? Or both?

I was walking on the grassy road near the elm tree in the direction of the main sand road. Marina and, I think, Vladik were under the elm tree. Vladik was almost always hidden behind the tree.

Once I was near the other fire place under the willows I turned back.

Several chairs were arranged in semi-circle under the elm tree. I didn't feel comfortable to approach Marina; had thoughts about her Cleitus life and that maybe she won't talk to me. I had thoughts of how I'm like Denis now, walking alone.

The setting was reminiscent of a videogame. There was a locked 2-sided iron bar door, preventing me entry. The guard was sitting to the side from. When his eyesight was blocked by desk or boards on the desk, I stole the ring with several keys on it, which were under the table. I unlocked the door while the guard didn't see; and the idea, I think, was if he doesn't see me open the gate he won't care if he later sees that door open.

*

Resident Evil 2: Remake was released 7 years ago on January 25, 2019.

The 7 Thaori on Thiaoouba were seated on 7 blocks/seats positioned in a semi-circle. It's possible there were 7 chairs in my dream.

Sergey and myself stood on that same spot irl as in the dream – the one where I turned around to walk back. As teens he and I – both being teetotalers at the time - were stealing croutons from our buddies who were drinking. It was during the night, and it was like a game (for us 2 at least). We sang a song to our drunken friends (who were more drunk than they'd otherwise be if they had some snacks to eat) from that spot on the road. Now that I think of it, that tomfoolery must have been an error in the eyes of the Universal Law. Stealing here also relates to me stealing those keys in my dream.

.

Maybe I mentioned it before. I noted this theme of me coming from somewhere else – both literally and otherwise.

I came from another star system to this planet.

They say I, Nefertiti, maybe came from someplace else to Egypt.

As Alex reached India.

As Emma came to Naples from England.

As Vivien Leigh I got a role in *Gone with the Wind*, having traveled there by ship from England. And I was born in India and then came to England in that life.

As Cleopatra and then Evdokia, I was Greek but living in different countries. Travel is a part of some other lives of mine known to history.

.

Played *Divinity:OS2* game. There was a 2-sided iron bar door which I opened by persuaded a female guard near it. There was Alexandar in it; some of his descriptions align with me in my Alexander's life.

July 23, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see orange light or color if I was seven (7) years old when I died in my twenty-second (22nd) life.

If when I died in my twenty-second (22nd) life I was not seven (7) years old, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my twenty-second (22nd) life."

.

Irl game. I feel like orange was seen for sure, but my mind was not too focused this night. As Maelle I'm answering questions, making money for company. They then realize something and someone, some dark shadowy shape emerging from the large elevator, is after me. What was orange is now dark too, and the coins I collect are also dark.

I reached the Undead Burg in *Dark Souls*. I wanted to get to the bonfire, which was on my left. I ran down the stairs and had to fight several (blue?) enemies where the shortcut to the Capra Demon is. I think the bonfire wasn't lit because an enemy was behind me and I had to deal with him first.

.

Smth orange. Fire?

I play an old 2D game. Was it on a hard mode? I come to realize that I played it before, and I get the confirmation when I see on the screenshot(?) of the blue end screen with score and some writings.

Father and I. There's a game console before us. Selection screen on the monitor or tv. He moves left stick and nothing happens. I tell him to press right left arrows. He presses the left button, reaching the end. I say they didn't do it a continuous scrolling, basically, which loops back. He presses the right button. We select a young boy with white short hair (reminiscent of Cloud from *Final Fantasy 7)*.

I see a house on tv. Maybe 2 stories high, and parts of its walls were painted in either light blue or light green colors. It has a couple of circular columns next to the wall. It's like a historic old building. I felt that it was near the church at Cherkizovskiy lake?

I live in the house in front of that building now. There's no highway but a one lane road. We walk in the snow. I think of police; would they drive in this road? A car blocks out way... Was it orange in color? I walk around on the right side, having to walk around several other dark cars in there.

We're in a park now. A tall wide tubular gas cylinder (газовый баллон, as we have in Russia) is filed and a game is installed on it (some old game). I think then happened this: some guys wonder how I waited and didn't install the game... Or? Kirill then says he'd wait too...?

I read a book which Michel Desmarquet wrote or translated (don't remember which). There was an italicized(?) message at the end addressed to me. A female's voice read it out loud several times (but I barely remember it…):

Zhenya, ... This book is not ... Published(?) Because (first?) you don't have ... And (second?) past lives ... Otherwise (about?) us…

I thought this was from Thao.

.

Vision of light blue color before my eyes right before I woke up.

.

Halberd hunter who k***s a woman and her young child. They had black skin, I think.

She said then that this is why people use it in *Dark Souls* – no one can reach you.

She ponders if she should take off the jewelry from their ears (1 in the woman's ear, 1 in her son's)... But if she goes to sell them people may learn it was her doing.

She talks with a fence and she's like this good person who just dislikes certain people or something.

.

Asphalt road before my house being widened to expand the parking lot. I see black soil where the asphalt path used to be.

*

I'll assume I was 7 years of age in that life.

Not sure why I saw light blue – almost the opposite of orange. Could it be another life in which I died more than once? There were 2's seen in this dream many times.

.

Kindling, kindle. I wanted to write that word in my closing thoughts on my recently found 29th life. The thing is I thought of *Dark Souls*' bonfire mechanic which not all people know or understand. There are unlit bonfires

which you can often light up. And then you can kindle those bonfires further. It gives you +5 more Estus Flasks for each kindling, and 20 is the maximum. So you can kindle the bonfire 3 times in DS1. And so in my mind in the closing speech the fully kindled bonfire (giving 20 flasks) was as if unkindled by 1 level (giving 15 flasks) after May 18, 2026 situation; It took me a while to recover and understand that it was the way I asked that question, and it was also about the attitude from those people towards me. Me finally finding my 29th life of Mary (for now I'll assume I was called so in that life) and seeing many parallels and synchronicities (which I'd expect to find if *The Lady of Shalott* story is about my life – albeit shrouded in myths now) rekindled that bonfire of trust back to its full level. The "trust" here means me trusting this Higher-Self-dream-method I've been using for years now. Not many people would understand me and so I rewrote my closing thoughts in there… only to explain the whole thing here because of what I saw in the dreams this night.

.

Memento. "Don't believe his lies." Grubby used that phrase also on his stream long time ago and he told chat it's from this film. I thought there might be some synchronicity with S.Ch. (with T.Ch. too maybe).

July 24, 2026. "My Higher Self, on July 6, 2026 AD, I learned that after I die in my current life of Evgeny Meshkov I will be reborn in the physical body of the girl who calls herself Tavia. In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 16 hours I want to see or hear several times for how long I will be living in that Tavia's physical body - and I would like that period of time to be said or written in the most fitting measure of time: minutes, hours, days, months, or years."

.

Maybe me and a few other people were walking near the woods. Then me and other man (after waking up I wondered if he was Sergey from village) were lending our tools for 2 days. The 2 of us went off the road to go to the woods on our right.

There were 2 hammers. Mine had its head loose, coming off the wooden handle.

I saw an old rusty nail which was driven into it at some point before. Hitting on that nail split the wood into 2 halves.

I think my companion might be a werewolf, but it's sunny day and we're not far from a village.

Then there was said… what I wrote on the phone is this: "cade of ... Crucified... Jesus... Mary...?" (it was probably "case").

. (Repeat. It was 5 AM but I couldn't sleep for hours, with my thoughts turning into fantasies of what might be in my current life and in my next life – but probably never will.)

In a dream I wrote that: I had other dreams but don't remember them. Lucky that I had those dreams at all (implying I did fall asleep eventually).

I then deleted that to save on space, and thinking that… it's maybe not necessary(?) to write that if I don't remember the dreams.

*

The answer is probably 2 days. I felt relieved because it's manageable… but what use will I do during such a short time? Time will tell.

.

Thoughts written down on August 4, 2026: Why Tavia? Why her and not someone else?

It could relate to her past incarnation(s).

She's the girl who didn't allow herself to be ****ed on camera. It's 1 of reasons I continued watching her… content on that fateful day. But in fairness I did try to find that video with supposed… injection, but nothing was actually inside when I saw that video.

With this question in mind, I've finally made myself look at Tavia's photos without me experiencing any cringe (or almost). The whole situation was never a laughing matter, and now it's all become so-so serious. Obviously, I wanted to see if there are any parallels, synchronicities, connections to me. And oh my God, I did find it!

The location of her photoset titled "Zishy - Jezebel Madd - Field Trips - x93 - (30 May, 2025)" looks eerily similar to those fields and trees near the river (where the 3 cars were) which I saw in my dream on July 6, 2026;

What's more, in one of the photos they show Tavia looking at the clouds which cover the sun on the left and on the right there are sun rays slanting down towards the ground. I immediately remembered how long time ago I took 2 similar photos by the fence at the back of our village land (taken on 14 June, 2007 at 3:40 PM & 3:45 PM)! There are differences, yes, it's not a copy, but it's so eerily similar! And what's more, the people who did that photoshoot did actually take 2 (!!) photos of those clouds alone – without Tavia in the shot – and officially published it! Let's just say it's not the National Geographic they were taking the pictures for, so the presence of those 2 (!) photos on such a website is very, very unusual, and given the fact it's the second synchronicity I found with the girl whose physical body I'm supposed to be reborn in – it's extremely significant and important!

Due to copyright you'll have to search for those Tavia-sky-cloud-sunrays photos online. But here's those 2 photos which I took in my village so that you have a better idea of what I mean:

The light coming out of darkness – I can see here a divine sign, a parallel to “another bad girl to reform” situation we’re having here.

In her other set “Zishy - Jezebel Madd - Field Trips 2 - x70 - (31 May, 2025)” there’s a photo of clouds (again, without Tavia in view) over darkness of trees below. Back in 2007 I made a photo which resembles this: it shows dark forest with the clouds above, but my photo also has beautiful sunrays piercing through the clouds. I love how this photo turned out and I ended up printing it out (color enhanced version) and hanging it on the wall (now it’s in the bookcase).

Tavia has a tattoo which reads “la vie continue” – life continues/goes on. Aside from the regular meaning, it can also mean reincarnation (the dead person’s life will go on in another life).

They show a cross in the car (“Sugar in The Raw 1” set).

I did the image reverse search on one of her photos from her set and I found it’s in Lancaster County, PA, USA. They drove on Lincoln Hwy E. It’s public data, but I’ll just say that there’s a house/building number in their photo, and it starts with thirty-three “33**”

Another photo was taken in Lititz Springs Park. They have a water canal there which reminded me of the one at Парк Усадьба Трубецких (Trubetskoy Estate Park) in Moscow; I was there once and liked the canal. I have pictures of it.

Recently she posted her Instagram video from Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. I'll note Sequisha, whom I saw for the 1st time in a dream tonight, lives in North Carolina.

I feel a bit weird here, yes, but if my interpretations are correct and I will be reborn in her body, roughly understanding where I'll physically be might help me. 2 days is a short time to live in someone else's body, yes, but still.

Edit: She travels a lot, it seems, and if the thing that I suppose might happen will actually happen, she could be anywhere on that day – even in another country.

A boat she had a photoshoot is called "Happy Endings". Everyone will have their happy ending at the end of their life cycles (numerous incarnations).

In her video she has this music: *Angelo Badalamenti, Laura Palmer's Theme (Instrumental)*. You can search for "Fire Walk with Me" to know why this might be of connection here.

Music from *The Lion King* was also used in her other video with a cat.

She was born on Monday 29th of April 2002 in Lititz, Pennsylvania, United States. I was 13 then – the age when I made my first big mistake and that, incidentally, has to do with mast*****ion, which is the reason I even know about this girl...

Her first set is from 2023-04-21. Around this time I discovered I had synchronicities with movies *IT* & *Nightmare on Elm Street* – the experience which played the key role in my finding my past lives.

Her first Instagram post was made on February 8, 2024. In my Missy's life I was born on February 8, 1968.

Her boyfriend has a tattoo "John 4:29". It's about the Samaritan woman at Jacob's well. Jesus talked to her.

Got me wondering who Tavia might have been in her past life. Did she live when Jesus lived? Did she see him? Could she be that woman?

She redesigned some of her rooms. I'll just note design is one of my dormant interests.

She used to read a ton of hard***e s**ual vampire/werewolf books because she was obsessed with fantasy and fiction.

I've already mentioned my werewolf connections. As for a vampires… yeah, I've had some fantasies too.

.

Crucifixion message… Yesterday I often wondered what that night's message about Michel D. was about. And now I wonder if today's message

was the answer.

Jesus was crucified by Roman soldiers carrying out the order of Pontius Pilate.

Michel Desmarquet wrote he was a Roman soldier in his past life.

If Michel was that Roman soldier during the time of Jesus Christ… and if the idea that came into my mind is correct, then I can see why Michel D. might not have written a detailed report about what he saw in the Psychosphere when he was viewing scenes from all 80 of his previous lives.

.

14 days after my question on July 10, 2026 I decided to go ahead with my idea and release the books I wrote into the public domain.

July 25, 2026. Had a true dream about making a copy of my past life's diary.

.

Also in another dream I was going to village from the sand road leading to the bus stop. There was some page from a book on the ground and maybe it stuck to my foot? I'm at the chapel. I see the house of people who share the garden with Natasha. I sit on my dark large bicycle and ride down the hill. Someone rides his bicycle before me and a rottweiler dog starts chasing after him. I'm thinking of turning to the river but I drive further on our road. The dog stops chasing after the guy in front of me. After a moment I drive by the dog, thinking it won't chase after me now that it had just chased someone else, but nope, the dog is chasing after me too but then leaves me alone too, I think. Maybe at some point I pulled my feed up so that the dog couldn't bite me.

*

*I have an idea as to what this dream might potentially foreshadow. I want to protect and preserve what is mine (Which is **knowledge** that should belong to all people! **Not** purely material things which are of use to a couple of people!) – from all of my lives. But the laws don't recognize reincarnation yet.*

For what it's worth: If people on this planet will know that I'm Vivien Leigh and Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila, then I want my intellectual properties from those lives - which include but not limited to diaries, documents, books, etc. -, to be released into the public domain.

Some of my past life's diaries, appointment books, etc. were sold at auctions. And there are no digital scans of those documents which would be of use to me now in my research.

I honestly think that the intellectual property of a person should enter the public domain on the 3rd day after that person's death (if they don't return back to life), unless the person wished otherwise in their will. Apartments, houses, land, vehicles and other physical items do have to become the property of the closest family members of the dead person – as it is now.

July 26, 2026. I'll briefly mention some disturbing dreams I had out of the

blue… or was it an answer to my inner questions?

In a dream mother and I were at the tram stop near our house. I think people around knew me (and knew who I was in my past lives) and they were kind to me. We enter the tram which had letter "A" in place of the number (maybe there was "th" – Ath). I see a button on a coat; either mother or I say about riding 1 stop and exiting (due to my health).

I'm lying on the ground looking up. I see a balding man with long grey hair is pointing a gun at me. And I feel like he offed someone else before… then a man with a scythe silently approached him from behind his right shoulder (from left in my view) and hit the gunman in the back with it. The scythe man was… slowly cutting(?) the fallen man, who seemed to be still alive, for some time off screen.

.

I'm near the library of 18th house. I play ball(?) with people who have black skin. Kirill says something which is not too tactful and I want to stop that thought.

.

A different dream showed me in either space or on a planet… alone. Something happened to the crew and I was stranded.

In another scene I see myself floating away from a space and a planet. I throw a hammer in front of me and directly away from the station. I float back to it. In a flash I remember wanting/training to become an astronaut and here I am now. Update: I think I had a female body in this dream.

I manage to clutch onto the space station. I hook myself up to the cable, and then I hook myself with another carabiner belt clip… but the cable is too thin and maybe it's detached. I have in my mind this thought I have to aways be hooked to the space station by one of the belt clips.

As I move left, I reach a porthole. 2 women with blonde hair will be seen there. They, I believe, either attacked or tried to subdue the balding man with grey long hair. I screamed something during various times – for them to stop that. Or did I scream that to him? Because the brutal scene happened when the man took over… and was there another man who he incapacitated (or even worse) too?

I remember how the 2 young women lay motionless… their eyes and half of the face… (there was a lot of red)… one of the women's right eye was continuously open as she lay still on her left side. The grey-haired man took a long panner(?) and at first gently hit the girl on her temple – not motion. Then he… when he was done there was a hole in her head… and with each hit her iris was changing color until it went white almost. I think I knew he wants to be absolutely sure there's no danger for him left behind… when he goes to the right to… (it seemed like karma of sorts. The grey-haired man killed before and now it's him who's killing – and making an error).

.

I had my camera with malfunctioning zoom lens. I was taking photos of a

brick building. At one time I was focusing on a thin circular column in front of it.

Mother with me. We're walking at some long street with a 1 lane road and trees and bushes growing on both sides. There are small buildings too. Maybe it's autumn.

It starts raining and mother runs – even though she's under her umbrella.

I put my camera away into its bag so that it doesn't get wet.

I have no umbrella but I put the hood of my water-resistant jacket on.

I tell mother she doesn't have to run. Then I repeat it. She looks totally ok despite running at her age.

The rain stops.

*

After seeing some parallels with Bella and then watching *Obsession* I started wondering if maybe I know now those 2 remaining people with whom I share my Higher Self with? Yes, assuming they live right now and live on this planet and some information can be found about their lives on the Internet.

Some of the visuals in my dreams reminded me of that car scene in *Obsession*.

Also, when I was brushing my teeth I realized I felt a strange feeling in my right eye… like it's slightly numb… that dream part might have been about my eye… hopefully I'll relax and that feeling goes away… I had to sleep on my right side because cool wind affects my right ear which didn't fully recover since winter, and sometimes the pillow presses on my eye.

That grey-haired man might have been seen on May 19, 2026 too. Today mother was watching a documentary and Peter I was shown on TV screen. I did think on that day that maybe P.T. looked like that grey-haired man. I might be wrong though, and I have no desire to see if I can see his private photos from another profile.

.

July 23, 2026's dream got me thinking. What if the past and the future were merged into the later dream when I played the game with my dad?

My current dad never played a videogame. So it follows I'd help him with the simple left-right navigation. On the other hand Kirill's a streamer who plays videogames. Then there was this part about me living in another building and I have no pressing need to move anywhere in this life.

I searched for maternity hospitals in the center of Moscow. Found 2 buildings.

- Клиника акушерства и гинекологии имени В. Ф. Снегирева has 2 circular columns right at the wall – same as in my dream. But its color is different and it's 4 stories high. There's a park nearby. I was there on July 11, 2020. There are many 1 lane roads in there.

- Московский областной научно-исследовательский институт

акушерства и гинекологии им. академика В. И. Краснопольского is a 2 story old building painted in similar color as the building in my dream was. Some of the nearby buildings have circular columns near the walls. I walked in those areas many times. In fact, I was viewing street photos of the area during winter and I remembered how after I gave a copy of my translated book *Тиауба: Золотая Планета* I was walking up Яузский бульвар (Yauzsky Boulevard) and… it's difficult to explain what I was thinking of as my mind can be rather chaotic, jumping from thoughts to fantasies and from one idea to another in a blink. The thought/fantasy was about me, or someone else, living in those buildings; what the experience would be like living there; writing of a story was in my mind (but it never came to be).

There is actually a tram "A" running along that very street. Mother told me about that tram. There are many 1 lane roads in there (and there are 2 lane roads but they are 1-way drive, so the width is the same).

.

I watched *What Dreams May Come (1998).* Saw familiar names and some parallels. Had Clair Obscur vibes at the start of the film. Later, when the scenes started showing what I knew to be fairy tales, I had to make myself watch the film.

July 27, 2026. "https://pin.it/7pUG9GLgk
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Longinus

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if this Michel Desmarquet was one of the Roman Soldiers who crucified Jesus Christ (Aarioc).

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Michel Desmarquet did not crucify Jesus Christ (Aarioc) in any of Michel Desmarquet's past lives.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if this Michel Desmarquet was in his past life the person who is now known as this Longinus."

.

I see Yandex Plus delivery was available. I saw its reddish logo.

A voice(?) message said something like - If they find evidence. They can ask their Higher Selves for answers.

. *(repeat)*

Me or Dist running, evading the swinging swords of enemies, to get to the bonfire (the area resembled the one before the Nameless King in *Dark Souls 3*). Once lit there's a perk that creates reddish volcanic-like (only without lava and fire) eruptions on ground around the bonfire and that clears the enemies who chased him all this time.

He goes to the modded menu which has many colors. He navigates to the perks tab which has around 3 perks to select.

Now, when writing down the above scene I remembered a dream I had,

but did I see that dream tonight or before? In that dream Dist, I presume, warped to the Undead Settlement bonfire and ran back through the gate with dogs to loot that area. He specifically took the item which irl is the alluring skull and the item's icon has traces of blueish colors around eye sockets and jaws.

.

I sit behind my desk. I raise myself a little and I see a shadow of me with a hat – and I know I don't wear a hat. I think there were chains stretching across the area with the shadow. Of course, I think of Freddy Krueger here. I maybe rose again to still see the hat on top of my shadow's head. I say "cute" and go back to cleaning the table.

I'm at the apartment of Vika and her husband Zhenya. I see a vision of someone at their place. Ask Zhenya to go aside, but Vika says I should talk here with all. I ask if there's any reason I saw... And they say someone died up top?

Vika asks what are the chances a girl who just got into biathlon(?) won? I say there are chances. I ask how many participants were there, and then we'd have to see her psychological profile, how she trained etc. I saw that woman skiing with her hands raised up (after she won, I assume).

-

I woke up and tried to continue sleeping. And had a half-asleep dream-vision of a blue car standing in the street. Behind it there were other parked cars.

Then I see another scene with a half-naked female standing; she had a light green bandana on her head.

*

I don't know how to best ask negative questions – if someone wasn't someone or if someone didn't do something. I looked up my latest questions about people's past lives and I used the word "never" in them. So I had to ask "I want to see red light or color if this Michel Desmarquet never crucified Jesus Christ (Aarioc) in any of Michel Desmarquet's past lives." But then again, the way I asked it should still query all of M.D.'s past lives and if in any of them he did do that thing then I should not have seen red.

I don't include what I see while being partially awake as answers. But from my past experience such half-asleep-dream-visions did mean I was close to the truth… Could I have seen blue car because of my thoughts? I was wondering at times why I had the previous dream about Michel and some unpublished book in the first place – so maybe. But then I don't suppose I could have influenced the other dream-vision of that woman.

Essentially, it's what tonight's message said – if people want, they can ask their own HSs questions. For me there are no leads to follow here.

-

After 20:00 I got a notification that my Ozon order is ready to be delivered. I bought a 30x lens for mother (it cost 770 rubles – familiar number

now), and the delivery date was estimated to be on 28th. (The lens didn't help her.)

After watching *Pulse* movie, I watched Dist play *MOLDRISE* game for a bit. He wrote "spores" horror game in his stream's title and that made me confuse at first the garbage on the floor for spores. Still, those things in my *DS3* dream did look like spores and it's probably a better description.

July 28, 2026. Yesterday, while having breakfast, I watched a video about *Obsession*. Movie *Pulse (Kairo,* 回路*) (2001)* was mentioned in comparison. I watched that film in late evening. I'm pretty sure what I saw in my dream yesterday relates to the shadows, ghosts and visions in that movie (prophetic dream).

I liked the actress Koyuki who played Harue Karasawa and maybe the "cute" in my dream was a reference to that fact. And the hat on my shadow... She had a plastic bag on her head... and her remains turned into a dark stain (which can appear like it's a shadow). That plastic bag on her head reminded me of an episode from my life…

It's been some time that I was wondering if I maybe know another person with whom I share my HS and I'm not yet aware of that fact. There were many potential candidates and so I asked my HS this:

"My Higher Self, some time ago I asked you about people with whom I share my Higher Self (you). It looked like I didn't know the other remaining 2 people with whom I share my Higher Self (you). If it so happens that now I do know 1 or 2 of those other people with whom I share my Higher Self (you), then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times the full name of that other person with whom I share my Higher Self (you)."

.

It seemed like I had dreams about Asian… people or actors.

In the last dream there was said (maybe several times) Yumiko or Kumiko?

*

Kumiko Asō played the lead role in *Pulse*.

I read her bio and I noted down several things of interest. I'll have to verify with my HS if I share my HS with her though.

July 29, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kumiko_Aso
http://www.breathinc.com/artist/f_kumiko-aso.html

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if I share my Higher Self (you) with this Kumiko Aso.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I do not share my Higher Self (you) with this Kumiko Aso,

and I want to see or hear several times the full name of the person with whom I share my Higher Self (you) and I currently don't know I share my Higher Self (you) with that person.

(Later I added the following:)

https://liquipedia.net/warcraft/Yumiko

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if I share my Higher Self (you) with this Yu "Yumiko" Jiankai."

.

I feel like I was near Дом Творчества (Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya, 15).

Liz0n. Smth about her or relating to her.

Purple or red hippo toy was walking on its 2 hind legs. He had a friend who was some other animal. They were in a museum, I think, and I woman was chasing the hippo and kicking it because she wanted them out. Hippo tried to hide, but being the height of a human, he couldn't do a very good job there.

Anton and I sneak near a building's wall. I go along the other wall. Then we sneak into the park on opposite site of Cherkizovsky lake (near Дом Творчества). He jumped over the fence. I did the same, but I also remember that fence being broken now and anyone could pass through at the pole. He wanted to wait till there are no people who'd see us, but I thought it doesn't matter now that the fence is broken.

We were walking in the grass most of the time.

.

Restaurant. A waiter refuses a woman's order. Either he or she says to another to wait outside, or maybe it was that they themselves will wait outside. Then I hear a sound made by a music instrument from inside the restaurant. A single instrument was being played, I think. It played for a second maybe and then stopped. And I wasn't sure if only 1 note was played or there were several.

.

A white-haired girl wrote me on WhatsApp. We meet and walk in the area.

We hold each other. I realize then she like twisted her arm – I was on her left and she somehow held me with her right arm it seemed.

At school after the diagonal path there's a dark-skinned man pretending to be police. Maybe he had something green on his dark cloths. I tell him I saw him there before doing the same thing. Then there's a second man like him near us. I think if we should cross the road but they do it first. I see a police car driving in our direction. I think that's why they left. It was day.

Passing the tram tracks I'm thinking of my health and that I haven't

walked this far for so long. I tell her let's turn left, thinking to go around school – it's not that far.

She says let's go to the lake.

Ok.

We walk in the darkness near tram tracks going in east direction at school. We're holding hands. I say I have village in Vladimirskaya oblast'. I think that I asked her if she had a village, or something relating to that.

She says she doesn't wanna talk about personal stuff. As she said. I forgot she did. But I tell her (at the moment of asking the question) I didn't think that question was that personal.

What film she liked watching (last)? – I asked her. Silence from her.

I ask her what she thinks about reincarnation.

She saw my video about reincarnation. I said I didn't wanna talk about that topic (during the first date) but since she's silent... She said that it was ok and believed it (or why would she call me and then meet me if she didn't?). We were walking on the upper walkway behind the large memorial stone.

When I woke up irl I had the impression that during this next moment we were walking right near the water and maybe I was moving aside the branches with green leaves.

When we walk at the observation deck close to the fountain, I see a thick and rather long tree log. I roll it down the slope into the water which I felt was reflecting green (from leaves). Around this time I thought of how far away I went from home.

We passed the church and walking where the cinema used to be. We hold a small log now (I'm holding one end and she holds another). I realize it and we drop it. Maybe I take her hand back in mine. I think I felt we should cross the bridge (closer to home).

Near the Catalpa tree I had thoughts of kissing her (during another meeting maybe). S thoughts maybe were also present?

I'm home.

I come to thinking if it's too good to be true. If she's an opportunist who saw my apartment and wants it (and so she plays a role)?

I had thoughts of asking my Higher Self about her, if she's legit. And I thought how if she's not I'll have to follow the answer and break up. I think I was holding my hands on my head at some point in this scene.

And next… I think in my dream imagination (which was also part of the dream) I see her pull off her face revealing another underneath (similar to how they pull off the black plastic bag in *Pulse*).

Then I see foreign streamers do a challenge which required them to lie silently on the ground. I see Annie with her red hair. Someone breaks silence; someone wearing dark or black cloths, I believe. I see red flowers near people.

*

I'll have to ask my HS if I Kumiko was part of my HS and then she

reached a higher spiritual category.

.

There's actually so much to unpack with the last dream…

Yesterday I followed Moonkin, who was playing *GeoGuessr* with Ork. I wondered if that influenced me seeing that white-haired girl and if she even she was Moonkin (but why?) and I never realized/felt that?

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sLOjUONTz_8

Nikki lying about her father.

When writing how in the dream I corrected myself, saying I didn't think it was a personal question, I wondered if it was a lie or not. The thing is I just asked that question without thinking anything. And when I was correcting myself, it was for a somewhat similar reason Nikki was lying. I think what I said was half-truth because I only thought it didn't seem like a personal question after I got to think about it once the white-haired girl told me she didn't want any personal questions.

(I moved the rest of the Obsession movie notes here.)

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That log… I felt it was a reference to my past life of Missy – the last moments of it…. And then I saw another reference to that same life – it was implied the white-haired girl might be playing a role while having some dark motive, and Karen and Laura did just that shortly before killing me…

And the dream had those 2 people pretending (playing) to be police.

The "opportunist" word relates to what I think of S.Ch.

"Lies" and "hidden dark motives" seem to be the themes of the last dream.

Hmm, I re-read my entry and I remembered there was a white-haired woman from WhatsApp: but it was me who wrote her, and I do know she has (unfortunately) some darkness to her, and the thing shown in the dream just not possible for lots of reasons (unless she possesses someone else – the face off thing would sure have a whole new meaning then, wouldn't it? – but I know it's a Hollywood-movie-script type of pondering right now… although it is theoretically possible…). I haven't heard from her for a while, but I am expecting she might write soon. My dream might be related to this in some ways also. Edit: She wrote to wish me a happy bd today, a day before my bd.

I do have prophetic dreams sometimes and I can't (usually) know it's such type of a dream until I pass the moment in time when I do know the event, which just occurred, was shown in my dream.

Actually, today is the day we have to go down and collect the new magnetic keys (hopefully) for the new door lock. This relates to what I was talking about on July 20, 2026. In about 1 hour I should have some understanding whether my tonight's dream somehow relates to this or not.

-

Once again I watched *Obsession* YouTube videos because now my YouTube feed is full of them, and the movie *Get Out (2017)* was mentioned. I saw that film on IMDB before but never watched it… until this evening.

Chris' girlfriend Rose has alternative evil motives. She's lying and she's playing a character more than once.

Her mother is called Missy.

Blind Jim Hudson character wants to transplant his brain into Chris' body in order to get his eyes. Chris would become an observer.

It is revealed that Georgina and Walter are Rose's grandmother and grandfather respectively. We could say they possess those new bodies and not only it seems like that face off thing in saw in my dream, but also my possession off-topic theory kinda nailed what happens in the story.

What's more, I saw interconnections with July 5, 2026's dream in which brains and eyes were removed. Also, the idea is somewhat similar to the soul swap situation.

And there was a man who recognized my face and whom I didn't seem to know. I feel that it's also a parallel to the episode in the movie when Chris recognizes Andre Logan King (Andre doesn't seem to know Chris).

Rose is listening to the music from *Dirty Dancing*. Patrick Swayze was in it, of course.

I often watch CinemaSins' take on the movie I just watched. Tonight I did the same and I heard Jeremy mention George Clooney at 9:50 https://youtu.be/Wf6r_YC9dhw?si=M_AFim3jfhmgNZJd&t=584

I asked my Higher Self a question whether I share it, my Higher Self, with the aforementioned 2 people, and I saw the dream which had connections with a movie I'd watch later, and I heard the names of 2 people I share my Higher Self with because of that movie. Synchronicities…

In that film with Demi Moore, *The Substance (2024),* she also wanted to have a new body and there were also 2 identities. I had a prophetic dream also then about the film I'd later watch - August 27, 2025.

July 31, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kumiko_Aso
http://www.breathinc.com/artist/f_kumiko-aso.html

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if this Kumiko Aso's Astral body is part of one of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Kumiko Aso's Astral body is not part of any of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves."

.

I'm at the village bus stop. It's assumed I'm visiting village. Only I'm Vika (from my future life).

I show a PC (maybe it was a tablet or a laptop screen) and I say how some things were not installed in Nvidia(?) drivers. Kirill didn't install all. There were 3 vertical tabs which I clicked to unroll (and show the information within). There were 2 or 3 (clickable or selectable) lines shown in those tabs. They were either green or orange, and I feel certain I saw green but my mind wasn't too focused *(couldn't fall asleep for hours again)*.

I joke that it's p*** related.

Vika_Karter then jokes she'd pat me on the head (погладит меня по голове) when she arrives.

I saw around then a map showing the water level which rose… from the last time...

*

I will consider this question answered. Just in case I told my Higher Self to let me know if I'm wrong, in a dream that I'd see in the next 24 hours (it was around 2:30+PM).

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February 18, 2026's dream took place at that same spot and I saw a flood there. And I also thought that the water in that dream maybe reflected green leaves – as was the case in July 29, 2026's dream which led me to think that maybe Kumiko used to share the same HS with me until she reached a higher spiritual category.

"Ferry is about to zip" in that dream might relate to Dist, with whom I share my HS, speed running *Elden Rind* with their zip strategy (it's a teleport glitch).

I dreamed of *SH2* and voice actors.

And there were also issues with me seeing green color then.

August

August 1, 2026. I feel like I was my old self - Emma Hamilton – in 1 of the dreams I had.

In other dream scene I exited my apartment to do something with a small pipe or some other long thing. The neighbor (the noisy one) came and told me that I don't finish what I started: he said I didn't fully fix the postal box keylock (he did advise me on July 29th that I take a screwdriver and lower the pressure on the thing but it didn't work as the lock itself is faulty); and he said there was something else I didn't finish, and I feel it was something within my room.

In another dream scene I was coming down the stairs. Mother drew my attention to cookies which someone left on the windowsill. I hoped she doesn't mean to take and eat them… When I looked at those cookies, I looked at them from below - I thought I had a small height, was a small child then, but it's plausible I was just walking down the stairs and that's why I had to look up. But maybe I was also smaller than mother.

We decent the stairs again – more times than we do it irl. Maybe it's not exactly my house even though I felt it was. And the stair down was near the window in the dream, and irl the stair near the window leads up.

There's a man writhing on the floor. He wears green and yellow store (or fast food) cloths.

Maybe we go in the underground passage of a metro and I climb up the stairs. I exit on my street and there's VkusVill on my left. What seemed like the modern metro exit I just came out from looked parallel to the road.

I think that we could go to VkusVill; I feel healthy enough.

Where's mother? I look down the stairs and I don't see her. I hear a ring of the elevator arriving near the store. But she's not there. I don't see her down the stairs either.

*

I went outside and then, after I got house, I had to go outside again to help mother with the door code. So I had to go down the stairs twice as much. Later I'd think where's mother; she went for a walk. Maybe that part of the dream was about this.

Until I started having questions whether I was of a small child height in the dream, I felt it could be another reference to my future life (Vika). Since some dreams about that life seemed to, or did, take place in or near Sokolniki, I decided to see if there are any VkusVill stores in that area… there is (Sokol'nicheskaya Ploshchad', 9), and that store is located to the left from the recently built metro exit. It's about the same distance from that modern metro exit as in my dream. That metro exit is almost parallel to road and look down the street – as in my dream. It's just a different location.

Now I also wonder whether I might have had a prophetic dream about my future thoughts because of that small height appearance and what conclusions

I'd draw from that. Or maybe there is other connection to my future life.

.

The unfinished business dream could even be about those 2 videogames I started playing but haven't finished.

I still have to read through GwtW.

Finding synchronicities is important too, but I just thought maybe it was something else I need to do (and maybe it is).

.

(I moved the entry from here to VIA Gra section.)

-

Watched *Alice in Wonderland (2010).* Forgot why, but I decided to check something about the movie and I quickly saw that the story was conceived when Lewis Carroll rowed up the river Isis on July 4, 1862.

There was this familiar theme of madness being a part of those people who are the best.

Knowing one's fate seemed to be a parallel. Alice's destiny was to kill the dragon and she didn't wanna do it.

On Aug 2nd I watched *Alice Through the Looking Glass (2016).*

Impossible things which are possible. Some of my dreams showed me my future, and some people would say many of those things are impossible.

Helena Bonham Carter's character screaming "off with their heads!" I wonder if there's a connection to Vika_Karter's Henry VIII life?

Alice realizes that the Wonder ship is 1 ship of many. Reminded me of my TPXP realization.

August 2, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to learn what unfinished business I need to finish in my life."

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I think there was something about a blonde woman.

Uploading something… And maybe not having time for that or…?

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I heard it was raining. Irl there was no rain. I dreamed if it.

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I'm searching if a bus can (still) go to Ukraine.

Walking to Ukraine with my PC in a rolling suitcase. Migrating.

Either 2 guards or soldiers stop me and Vika_Karter. They want the GPU or... They end up shot by me in the forehead at close range.

-

On YouTube I saw a short video suggestion which brought out a memory about seeing naked(?) Monica Bellucci. https://www.youtube.com/shorts/miBI28902ic It must have been a dream I had.

*

Barely slept today. Fell asleep after 4:30, woke up at 06:06, and then

slept, occasionally waking up, will 13:21+. Had heart issues… when it feels like it's stopped beating and I gasp for air. This sometimes happens when I can't stop thinking about various things and almost fall asleep in such a state.

The dream of August 1, 2026 got into my head. I thought of what it might mean and decided to ask my HS a question when I was supposed to take a night off.

One of the things I realized while trying to sleep was that July 31, 2026's dream showed – and I don't recall for sure – 3lines in the 1st tab, 2 in the 2nd, and maybe 2 or 3 in the 3rd. July 24, 2026's answer seemed to show I'll live for 2 days in Tavia's body. Given I was Vika in my Jul 31st dream and maybe again in the Aug 1st dream, I got concerned - Could those tabs and lines in them indicate the number of days I'll live in my 3 bodies (1 mine, 1 Tavia's, 1 mine again; as was answered on July 21, 2026)?

Water was a part of those dreams. Why? It could be the indicator of the starting point for the countdown (when I'll die for the 1st time in this life after 3 days if I remember correctly the number of lines in the 1st tab).

I also thought what if Friday was the starting point? Why else would I see that dream on Aug 1st? I would upload updated version of this book everywhere I already uploaded it regardless once I asked the follow up question about Yumiko, and that shouldn't have taken more than a day or so. Therefore, this added more fuel to my concerns – because today is the 3rd day since Friday.

Wish I didn't have to say it, but that p relation of Jul 31's dream has a meaning too as the thing did happen on that Friday evening.

It's of interest why I dreamed it was raining tonight?

Mother wanted to go to village but I, feeling not ok, asked her in the middle of the night not to go. I viewed the weather report for her yesterday, and the rainy days should start on the next Thursday or Friday.

I wonder now if these are the starting points… provided I interpreted it all correctly… sometimes I wonder if I should just ask my HS – provided it thinks I should know – how much time I've got till I died for the 1st time in this life… sometimes it feels like knowing this could actually bring peace in this particular situation I'm in…

.

The Ukraine dream reminded me of June 8, 2026's dream, and those of May 7, 2025 & May 10, 2026.

Did my ВИА Гра's song experience somehow caused this dream?

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It's almost 18:00 now. I'll have to upload this new book version to just several websites. No time to do more.

.

At 20:43 it was raining. And it was raining after midnight. There was no rain in the weather report. Looks like another prophetic dream.

The thought if this was that starting point did creep into my mind.

Another thought I had was that mother was supposed to go to village and the dreams of February 18, 2026 & July 31, 2026 showed me at the bus stop going or about to go towards our village. It could have been another indicator that this is the time = but it's just my thoughts. I could be wrong.

Nastya's 33 now. 10 months till her 34th birthday. If 33 is to be a part of my future life too, then again this could be the time when…

August 3, 2026. "https://liquipedia.net/warcraft/Yumiko

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if this Yu "Yumiko" Jiankai's Astral body is part of one of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Yu "Yumiko" Jiankai's Astral body is not part of any of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves."

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I'm seeing a scene reversing (going back in time). I thought of seeing green but no memory of actually seeing it.

Within the dream (or maybe I was slightly awake) I asked my HS to repeat the answer for the last question I recorded on audio.

.

I'm hiding an egg under stairs near a door. Vika Karter was nearby. The egg is quickly found and destroyed. (it might have been a reference to Cuckoo in *Goose Goose Duck*. Cuckoo is a neutral green role.)

Vova Y. was also there, I think. It seems to be a hide and seek like game (now).

I see several people wearing dark red pants. 1 of them wears all red.

I see myself write down some things in my diary. (There were no such entries on my phone irl)

Dist was pondering a legal question, I think. He was reading his chat too.

There's a war in the world. It's realized that it's not close to his country. He checks the world map on a website just in case. He views the globe map which is white and country borders are of a dark color. He's over Canada but it's called differently (starting with "S" maybe).

I'm thinking if it's music when you're pressing and holding for a bit just 1 single key on a piano.

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In other dream I was Vika (future life) walking in the north-east direction in Young Families Square (Сквер Молодых семей) near Sokolniki. I was telling to a man that I won't read his version of my own book (*My Reincarnation Story*) because he changed (or removed) the word "idi*t" in it. I wanted to read my own original book.

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And in another dream I was thinking that I don't know the remaining soul with whom I share my HS or another HS in my HS chain. And maybe I was thinking there's still a chance for Inde Navarrette to be that someone I share my HS with? (Silly me, I know.)

*

The sound I heard in July 29, 2026's dream was very short and while it was clear a music instrument was producing it, it seemed that just 1 note might have been played. This is one of reasons I had to ask my HS a follow up question about Yumiko.

Following the dream and Googling "pressing and holding 1 key on piano would that be considered music" yielded that – No, it's not considered music.

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Vova Y. called me – but not to my face - by that word which was removed by the man in the Sokolniki dream. This is probably why I saw him and then that man mentioned that word – but what's the significance of me seeing this now?

As I stated before, I did some wrong things, I might die soon because of their consequences, but I don't consider myself the person under that word's definition. Those wrong things relate to me misusing that which is natural – imagination and s*x drive. In my other book *Simple Truths of Life* I wrote what events led me to all this, and my past lives reveal why I had to suffer so in this life. Long time ago I had no big issues learning new things and understanding how stuff works (there were memory related issues though), so I'm ok. One of the words to describe my actions is "madness" (here I think of Tavia/J. Madd; if there was a Cuckoo reference in tonight's dream, that word's other meaning could be the reason for it), another is "obsession" (hi Nikki).

When I wrote this paragraph there were 7 mentions of that word in this book – I *had* to write them as I have to report everything accurately. I decided to replace the "o" with "*" because some platforms may have strict rules about the book's language. This should give a tiny bit more chances for this book to survive. Perhaps this is why I was shown these dreams? (And yes, this "change" is purely for the automatic search not to detect the word. Most people will know what they're reading, and * looks kinda like o anyhow.)

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The area in Sokolniki I saw tonight, and its neighboring surroundings, are often seen when I'm in my future Vika's body in my dreams.

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Dist legal dream.

I thought that maybe I should notarize my will – now that I know more information about my past and future. But will my future parents know they're heirs and if they will, will they even want to enter into the inheritance and will they do it in time (6 months)? Honestly, it wouldn't be the end of the

world if they don't get my books (against what that April 14, 2026 dream showed), my whole PC with my documents, and maybe the midi keyboard and iPad. There's no telling if my future life's interests will intersect with my current interest to learn as much as I can about my past lives and reincarnation in general – I had this need after that horrid event when I was 5. If I'll be drawing or learning music in my future life is also a question. And it'd actually be another lesson to learn about reincarnation.

Update: I called the notary and I was told it's too complicated; they didn't even know what to do for sure. And costly. And there are no guarantees the particular things I wanna give (to Kirill and Nastya) will be given to the right people – no one is obliged to check on that.

I did print out a new unofficial will though. Mother heard me talking and I told her all. Will she fulfill my wish and ask people to help contact Kirill and Nastya if certain events I await to happen will happen? She sure doesn't seem to believe this. I reminded her of how Jesus had to do so called "miracles" in order for people to believe or know he told the truth, and she said this situation with me was her payment for basically reading the Bible. Maybe with time she'll know the truth too (in her current life).

I guess I'll just send my will (as .pdf file) to Kirill and Nastya and to a couple of other people whom I'll ask to contact Kirill and Nastya when/if I die so that they can, if they'll wish so, collect what I bequeathed them (and in a way myself in my future life).

I do this in order to try to preserve some of my material knowledge. The things I bequeath are not too expensive by themselves (compared to apartments, houses, cars, jewelry, etc.). I don't wanna set up a precedent here – it would be a mistake to bequeath apartments, for example (See the Manifesto chapter in my book *Simple Truths of Life* and read *Thiaoouba Prophecy* when Thao talks about the continent of Mu).

It will be interesting to know what will happen. I do understand that I might have made some errors in conclusions somewhere (about Tavia [still not 100% sure I saw red on July 6, 2026 but it's very close to 100%] and my future parents) – but then, as you know, I have been corrected in dreams when I did such errors or was not entirely sure about something… yet, in both Tavia and Nastya/Kirill cases I was given more information which only solidified my conclusions. I'd see Kirill and Nastya in my dreams and I'd feel that it's my (future) father and my (future) mother respectively.

Today it's exactly 1 month short from 3 years since Sep 4, 2023. I've learned a lot about dreams and reincarnation during this time but I also just scratched the surface here. I am mindful of the fact that my not knowing something might have led me astray somewhere.

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https://www.youtube.com/shorts/wBAnWGHjh3g

YouTube recommended me Inde's short video which right away

reminded me of the area in which I was drowned in my Missy's life. In fact, some commenters joked Inde herself was drowning.

August 4, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Inde_Navarrette

My Higher Self, if I know the remaining person whose Astral body is part of one of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves and I don't know of that fact at the moment of me asking you this question for the first time, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see or hear several times the full name of that person.

If I do not know the remaining person whose Astral body is part of one of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see orange light or color.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if this Inde Navarrette's Astral body is part of one of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves."

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A flag, which I identified as Germany's, was shown for a few seconds on pitch black background.

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Marina from village. It's dark and we're under the elm tree?

I'm acting. I'm writing a story about a man. I think if it should be a book or a screenplay.

I'm acting then him in a film.

In a scene he bursts (I'm acting this and seeing all from my 1st person perspective) into a hotel and pushes someone to get his… smth. It's like he has nothing to lose and can now try to be brave(?) and bold. The room is like completely yellow gold.

He's in a car now, behind the wheel. Acting a scene.

I talk and start crying, acting a scene and when I talk, I talk and feel like Maelle.

He has mustache which he combs down. Sequisha was shown because it's like his mustache. And I probably heard his name.

*

The colors I saw could be shades of orange.

.

Sequisha often streams with a streamer called Anthony.

January 11, 2025's dream showed I didn't know the name of the remaining people I share my HS with. I didn't ask about my chain of 9 Higher Selves. I don't believe I know Sequisha's name, but it's possible he mentioned it when I watched his streams and I just don't remember.

https://x.com/Sequisha/status/899820462292824065 Interestingly, almost 9 years ago he wrote that he was born in Germany.

…Oh, I remembered the character I played in the dream having called the notary. I have nothing to lose too and I might as well be bold. I am that

character in some ways.

August 5, 2026. “https://x.com/Sequisha
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mark_Antony

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if this Sequisha's Astral body is part of one of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Sequisha's Astral body is not part of any of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if this Sequisha was in his past life this Mark Antony about whom I'm showing the article on Wikipedia.”

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Inde Navarrette acting, playing a character on a set.

A man – her fellow actor with whom her character was talking – said something about 2 stories in 1 (or a thing like that). She says she knew it. He tells her it's different somehow.

.

My apartment. Mother and I are here.

She didn't seem to be ok in her health because of me. But I hadn’t quarreled or anything. I got up from bed. I just told her the truth – I think is what I was thinking in the dream while walking to the window. It was closed and I opened it (to let the fresh air in).

. (I think I asked my HS to repeat the answer but it’s so blurry and I don’t remember how exactly I asked this – if I didn’t do any mistakes. I was very sleepy.)

I drank red wine from a somewhat short wineglass, and then I drank wine from another such glass. Maybe there were 3 or 4 glasses in total, and I think one stood upside down on top of another wine glass.

I look at my Cleopatra’s temple (at least that’s the word I use to describe the building I saw). Mother is near me. It’s night. The Moon is the only source of light.

I think how this temple used to look differently back in my Cleo days; I thought how I used to be here and live here and now I revisited it in my other life.

The temple had slanted walls made of relatively large stone bricks. Looking more carefully I saw that some bricks still had paint on them. The temple used to be painted. Among the yellow-orange shades, which seemed to represent the sun, I saw blue colors. I thought how stones were submerged in blue paint of various shades. Each brick had its own single color – it’s like mosaic made of large bricks.

-

Since I’m not entirely sure if it was a fantasy or actually a dream, I’ll note

that I saw green iceberg lettuce and how I cut its base off (irl I wanted to do it and did that on Aug 6). It was night and dark, but it's possible while trying to go back to sleep I thought about food and that turned into a fantasy. Or maybe it was a dream… or a vision.

*

I remember how Flora Fraser wrote the word "fumed" in her book about me (Emma H.). The lesser version of "fumed" is how I felt… for better or worse, I no longer have the strength or desire to write all the words I wanted to write (which still weren't 100% curse words). *You should know what the issue is here – tonight's red indicator, accompanied with the blue indicator of course, contradicts the previous answer of January 7, 2025.*

January 13, 2025's answer showed 2 indicators. I noted there could have been an issue.

Yesterday I was acting in the dream and I was sort of compared to Sequisha. Tonight there was that actor who said something about 2 different, I believe, things, stories, being in 1. To be fair here, it seems like I was given the help and hint as to why I'd soon get such an answer.

The issue here is while I could suppose (and ask my HS later) that maybe Sequisha was in his past life an actor who played Mark Antony, this in no way means that in his past life he was Mark Antony if he factually was not him… at least this is my opinion based on the knowledge I have atm… but then I shouldn't forget my experience of September 1, 2025 and February 6, 2026's answer, and that of April 2, 2026 with further follow ups; Edit: Oh, yeah, just remembered I was Maelle yesterday while acting, so…

If this is the case and the reason for my answers regarding Sequisha and Mark, then it would mean… there won't be guarantee that all people whose past lives' I think I know weren't actors in their past lives who played those people but never actually were those people in their past lives… Well, ok, if I asked a question the correct way and saw just 1 indicator, then it must be ok; it's just the answers with ambiguities (when I saw mutually contradicting indicators) that will have to be reexamined.

As of today, if you Google "was richard burton mark antony", their AI tool will answer that Yes, Richard Burton played him.

.

Mother closed the window after showering. It's hot outside and so I opened it back again when she went to the bathroom. The window was closed once she returned. I probably dreamed of this.

August 6, 2026. "https://x.com/Sequisha
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Richard_Burton
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mark_Antony

My Higher Self, if in the dream on August 5, 2026 AD I saw blue

colorbecause this Sequisha was in his past life an actor who played Marcus Antonius about whom I'm showing the article on Wikipedia, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see green light or color and I would like to see or hear several times the full name this Sequisha had in his past life in which he played this Marcus Antonius about whom I'm showing the article on Wikipedia.If in the dream on August 5, 2026 AD I saw blue colorbecause of some other reason, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see red light or color and I want to know the reason I saw blue in the dream on August 5, 2026 AD.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if this Sequisha was in his past life this Richard Burton."

I'm not sure if I knew that Sequisha was born just 2 months after Richard had died and so he can't be Richard. Later I found this information.

(I left the text the way it was pasted. Irl in my Gmail draft there were spaces between "color" & "because", and "If…" was on another line down below when I was reading out this text.)

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I'm at my house in Moscow. I see a rooster near the door entrance. I hurry to get to the door. I enter the code, I believe, I enter the door and close it in front of the cock, not letting him in. *(I don't have memory of seeing the rooster's comb. I was somewhat aware of his orange feathers.)*

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A guy tries to make me do smth about my book. I refuse.

Then S.Ch. appears alongside with 2 hired thugs. And it appears to me that other guy was sent by him to try to coerce me.

I'm in the front passenger seat of a car. I have scenes or thoughts of the aforementioned people crossing the road and our car hitting them.

Then it's a more serious crash. I pull up my feet and I cover my head with my hands before the crash. The airbag was deployed, I believe. I'm unconscious. I come to after a seemingly short time and there are people working on getting me out from the car. Soon I realize Dima(?) is dead from the impact (maybe there was someone else in the car who was dead too). I look at his motionless body on the driver's seat. I might have seen his blood. Maybe these were thoughts when I seemingly saw, or thought of, metal (pipes?) which pierced through the car's front and were almost touching my legs.

*

My 7 books have arrived. I had to go out to check the door code at the entrance to write the proper code for the courier. It's plausible this is why I saw my entrance door in the dream.

Yesterday, I thought if my pronunciation of 14 ("fourteen") hours sounded like 40 ("fourty") hours and the old question's indicators seeped into the following night. When I asked my Qs out loud in the bathroom I tried to

pronounce the “n” well – although I had to repeat the word sometimes making sure I hear the “n”. But I had to whisper yesterday and the day before because I was recording in my room and mother was sleeping or about to; I had to do it so because certain websites don’t open on my phone and I had to identify people shown on those webpages.

After I started having issues falling asleep 12 hours weren’t enough anymore. I factually woke up at one time after it was 12 hours since I asked my HS my question. I need to go back to 12 (twelve) hours.

The thing is I didn’t see any indicators from Aug 4, 2026.

It’s plausible I saw red on Aug 5 because I don’t understand something about Higher Selves and Astral bodies and therefore there’s an error in the part of the question with the red indicator – and that’s what the actor in Aug 5 dream was meant to hint me on.

Octavian distorted the truths about Marcus Antonious. Could this be the reason for the issue here?

I wondered if S.Ch. was O. and I saw him and his goons tonight.

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Me sitting in the car seat and things almost touching my legs reminded me of this February 18, 2026 dream when I was sitting on a ferry seat and the man in front almost touched me with his reclining seat.

And the rooster part is reminiscent of that man scene from November 7, 2025.

.

In the evening someone rang the doorbell. Not opening the door, since I only had my pants on, I asked if he needed anything. He said he got the wrong door. Maybe it’s nothing, but I did think if he might have had some connection to why I saw that man in the dream.

.

I read GwtW and at the end of Chapter XLIV Scarlett drives her buggy over her attacker. I must have had another prophetic dream tonight about this. I didn’t write the car in the dream ran them over, but I think that was implied.

Big Sam took the reins and Scarlett became essentially a passenger.

August 7, 2026. I asked my HS this question, which uses the language from my January 7, 2025 question:

“https://x.com/Sequisha
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mark_Antony

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see orange light or color if this Sequisha was in his past life Marcus Antonius with whom I had a relationship in my Cleopatra’s life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see blue light or color if this Sequisha was never in any of his past lives Marcus

Antonius with whom I had a relationship in my Cleopatra's life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to hear music if Marcus Antonius, with whom I had a relationship in my Cleopatra's life, is this Marcus Antonius about whom I'm showing the article on Wikipedia.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to hear the real voice of a real animal if Marcus Antonius, with whom I had a relationship in my Cleopatra's life, is not this Marcus Antonius about whom I'm showing the article on Wikipedia."

I've had an enormous number of dreams but I either didn't remember them well or couldn't record for I'd quickly fall asleep. Here's the dreams which I remember:

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I'm on a train which is riding throw the snow. Tracks are not visible under the snow. At one point the train is moving directly into trees until it turns left on the tracks which are always buried and never seen in the snow. It's like the train driver trusts that the tracks are there and he moves forward. It appeared I looked from the front window in the driver's cabin. And at one time I somehow looked directly behind the train to realize the snow somehow covers the tracks behind us and I can't see them under the snow.

In my mind I felt the train was driving somewhere not that far (relatively speaking) from my village… and I feel now that the place was from another dream (far from village… I went to the forest and later I was on a field near a river… maybe I saw buildings in the distance. Not sure if I wrote that dream down or if tonight's dream reminded me of it for the first time) rather than from an irl location…

.

Ok, I had a memory of seeing several people in orange on dark background. It must have been a dream for it's unlikely it could be something else.

.

Mother puts her village big bag on her bed. I appeared to me she decided not to go to village.

.

S dream about 2 girls. I did it (or was about to) with the one who had dark hair. Then a girl with ginger hair joined us. The ginger girl then asked the brunette if she'd be ok if I'd be her (ginger's) boyfriend, and I think the brunette agreed.

*

I'll assume the answer to be correct (And just in case ask my HS to tell me if I'm wrong in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours). And that there's something we still need to understand about Higher Selves and Astral bodies – Thaora did tell Michel D. that "the process of evolvement which occurs with Astral bodies and Higher-selves" is much more complex than our physical bodies.

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The snow dream. It's 100% fact one of streamers would show a video of a train moving throw snow – similar to my dream – and I feel that Kirill is that streamer. I had to quickly go through his streams to confirm this and yeah, I did find one of those videos here https://youtu.be/jDz1XZgS6kY?si=DphWXyhlOdFy-cIO&t=183 (3:03). The snow looks pretty much exactly as in my tonight's dream – the tracks are not at all visible.

In that particular video the train drives in Switzerland. If there's a significance here – I don't know; I was in that country in my Vivien's life and maybe in some others. Sils Maria, Switzerland, is where I injured my leg in 1937, and it's just around 12km from the place where the train in that particular video is driving.

Update: While having dinner I watched streamers play *Big Walk*. Ork radioed Dmitry Bale to tell a joke about a wealthy distant relative from Switzerland bequeathing a million euros to Dmitry. All recent things considered, I might have had a complex prophetic dream about this event.

Mother's bag dream reminded me of those 2 dreams with water at the village's bus stop. It's plausible the dream was caused by my thoughts if I die soon or if maybe I'll live for many more years in this current body still.

Today they forecast thunderstorms and rains.

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https://youtu.be/ozbopYomGq8?si=rPXQ164B-W5WguiT&t=93 at 1:33. There were rumors, from what I gather, saying Inde Navarrette wanted to play Mystique in the Marvel Universe. Might be a link to my "Mystique Chance" situation and to my synchronicities with her *Obsession* film.

Actually, this video brought a memory of… maybe in a dream tonight I saw something about the name "Mystique" and I was wondering if I didn't misspell it.

August 8, 2026. In a dream I was on the road from the village's bus stop in between 2 forests. I was repairing my motorcycle. At one point I went to the right edge of the road and put something (maybe motorbike related) which was standing on the road aside on the grass.

I fix the motorcycle. Vova is there now and it's actually he who kick-starts it. The motorcycle's engine actually works! It's a big deal because – as far as I remember now - it has a different material for the piston (or were there cylinders and pistons?) and maybe the fuel was of different material also.

We drive, and maybe the motorcycle has a sidecar, and maybe there's someone else, a 3rd person, driving with us. I turn to the left side road when I see a big puddle on the diagonal road.

I twist the throttle but the motorbike won't accelerate. The speed is about the same. I'm careful not to twist the handle too much for the motorcycle could stall; we had to fix ignition timings, I think. In my mind I want to shift into the second gear but I can't do it due to low speed and so I drive on the

first gear.

I'm in a room with 2 women now. We sit in a line either on a long bench or on separate benches. I think there are at least 2 mirrors on the opposite wall and they reflect the faces of those women.

At one moment I turn to the mirror to see that it's reflection has a distortion now. It's like a paining now, and the face I see there is like that long pale face similar to *IT (2017)* movie (Flute Lady).

What's with the face I ask the second woman, sitting in the middle and talking to another, the 3rd, woman. I touch her to get her attention when she doesn't respond. Then I see her companion's face is also distorted now.

.

In another dream I was in a house, I believe, with white walls. There was a sort of a panic/escape room in it, and maybe the door to it was hidden behind a painting or a mirror.

In my mind I'm aware that the door is made of concrete and there's iron bars inside.

Mother and I use it when we do actually have home invaders coming in. The room has a long tunnel leading outside somewhere far from the house. We're at the tunnel's exit now, but there are the bad guys with weapons above it already. It's like a cave.

The leader says they don't tell (us) why they're doing it, why they're here? I don't recall the meaning of that, but they covered all the underground exits.

I remember then I was facing a woman holding a bazooka aimed right at me. Maybe she was the leader. Somehow, I take the bazooka's front. The woman holds it still and we struggle, both clinging to the weapon. She says it will burn my hands if she fires and I believe I say something like: the thing was pointed to my face and ready to fire just now, so... (I'll take my chances)

We dance around holding to that 1 weapon and when she fires, the rocket hits a police car (it had its blue and red lights on) which explodes with an orange fireball.

I take then Arnold Schwarzenegger's grenade launcher from *Terminator 2* (it was M79 irl) and use it on the 2nd police car (which also had its blue and red lights on) just(?) driving by nearby. It's no accident this time and it's a mistake on my part within this dream.

I reload the weapon Arnold style and maybe I see him too. I definitely saw someone with large frame similar to Arnie's body back in those *T2* days.

Then I list some things aloud and I hear a voice after I reach one particular line. I think I know in my mind it's my Higher Self. I ask in Russian if it's a mistake I made, and I was either thinking or saying that I asked so many questions in an attempt to learn the truth.

The voice leans closer (if that makes sense) and somewhat muffled voice says "да, да, да, да" (yes, yes, yes, yes). I felt I might have recognized the

traces of my own voice.

*

The 24-hour request if I was wrong bore its fruits and also gave a hint as to where it is.

In one dream I couldn't reach the speed to shift into 2nd gear, and in another the blowing up of the 2nd car was clearly an error; I assume Mark Antony did not reach the second category.

There was probably some error with water/liquid indicator, as also hinted by different materials in my dream to night. I saw red wine (liquid) in my recent Cleo dream too.

I'll have to check on this.

January 11, 2025's fireball under water might have been a clue I made a mistake. Dreams are above the laws of physics and you can't know what substance, material it is that you're dealing with…

I'll note that underwater welding produces short lived fire.

A thought: In dreams we see the *representations* of physical materials which exist in the physical world we live in in out physical bodies, and they are not the actual physical materials. A highly realistic 3D model of a gold figurine you imagined in your head could be an example here: if you show the render to someone who don't know it's a render, they'll think that figurine actually exists in real life, and yet it's not even though it looks so real. Basically, the idea here is that the substance which appears and behaves like water in our dreams is not made of what we know as H_2O atoms. I had this thought when I was writing *Simple Truths of Life*.

I thought before that my fire indicators in questions were not an issue, but now I should disregard them also.

.

There was no big rain yesterday.

I remembered there was no rain in those high-water-level dreams. I just saw the water flooding.

I remembered how a year or so ago there was no rain in my area but there were floods in another part of Moscow and some cars were deep in the water. There was no news about floods today.

With this Tavia and future life situation… it's not like I'm in a hurry to die and I'd like to live some more provided I get my health back, but I just can't ignore the recent dreams and so I have to think about "what ifs?".

.

Today mother put her village bag on her bed in order to rearrange something in it. She was about leave early by 50 minutes and I told her to wait for at least 30 minutes. She returned back into the room but soon decided to go to village. Noting this in reference to my yesterday's dream.

.

In the dream of August 27, 2025 there was that hidden room which could

pass as a panic room, and there was a home invasion in that dream.

The tunnel reminded me of March 19, 2026's dream which had me escaping, and there were police cars with blue and red lights turned on.

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Yesterday I updated my book on almost all websites where I uploaded it.

I discovered that Google didn't update my book. Weirdly, if you upload pdf alone it won't update the book, and there's nothing that tells you this; it says the file was parsed successfully. I spent a lot of time trying to have my books finally updated on Google Books.

I saw reviews on my translation of Michel D.'s Thiaoouba book – which were mostly positive.

And I saw reviews on my book *Простые Истины Жизни*. The rating wasn't good. One review was 5 stars out of 5. The second and the last was 3 out of 5, and the person said mentioning Thao's story was superfluous… Thao and Thiaoouba are the main reasons I even wrote this book. Some people don't understand that, maybe they don't believe my story. I was actually relieved it's not because of me the book about my life had a not too great rating in there.

Before I found the reviews, I also saw 2 dislikes and 0 likes on *My Reincarnation Story* video book I uploaded to one of websites; I took it personally. It's difficult not to be upset (for me) when you want to help people, sacrifice your own life doing it, want love, and then some people soil your work just like that. Karma will get them, sure, but… Anyway, learning some people don't get the simple reasons and truths behind my work lifted my spirits back somewhat.

One life of many – is how I view my existence. If I had what many would call a "normal life" then chances are I wouldn't have a lot of time for all this work I've done so far. And if I did, I'd probably be labeled "crazy", "mad" still by many as it did happen – after all I did have a somewhat "normal life" in my childhood.

I hope when I live my next lives many people will have learned the truths about Thiaoouba and about what I've been saying about my experiences.

.

The motorcycle dream reminded me of the one I had on April 21, 2024, which also had to do with spiritual categories.

.

YouTube suggested a video the subject of which was something that I was interested in to learn about given the stat of many Russian roads. I was Asphalt vs Concrete video. They showed iron armature being covered with concrete and it's plausible my dream has a connection here.

August 9, 2026. Yesterday, during the day, I addressed my Higher Self saying what I assume will happen based on my dreams I had. It's about:

Tavia;

my future life in which my parents will be streamers Kirill and Nastya;

my future life in which at around 16 I'll look like Maelle from *CO:E33*.

I asked my HS to let me know in if I'm wrong in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours.

.

Gucci. I remember this word and I recognized it.

.

I saw this from a 3rd person perspective: A humanoid creature with pale skin had my whole head in its mouth. Its pointed teeth were at my throat. I thought if it could somehow release me. Then a voice said "prepare to die" or something like that.

I then saw myself recording this in the dream. *(There was no entry on my phone irl)*

*

Gucci is the word that the streamer Elajjaz says sometimes. "All Gucci" – meaning all is good.

.

The creature dream reminded me of my February 2011 dream in which a giant beaver did the same thing to my head, as it was assumed. There's another link in that dream – it showed flooded fields. I recently started thinking if I'll die during or shortly after a flood (which could be caused by a heavy rain; and we have floods during springs). Water, liquid played a role, in one way or another, in all of my 3 deaths during the 20th century AD.

I don't know if that creature was Pennywise. I only thought of this possibility when I was recording my dream in this book… I checked and in *IT 2017* film Pennywise in that very form of the Flute Lady bites the face of Stanley. I might add that the Losers confront Pennywise in a flooded area.

Update: while having dinner I watched *Big Walk*. Ork, Bale, Vika and Moonkin somehow started discussing the flooding and drowning in Petersburgh metro. This reminded me of how Kirill mentioned the center of Moscow which was also something I saw in my dream.

Update: Preparing "to zip" dream of February 18, 2026 may have a connection here. In fact, now I think that dream might have meant reincarnation into the other person's physical body (and I'd need to die first for that to happen).

August 10, 2026. Didn't ask anything. Wanted to just sleep. I had lots of dreams, many of which I forgot.

.

In the first dream I remember I saw Vladik from village. He said he saw synchronicities with Michel Desmarquet when he read (a/the?) book. Vlad told or wrote that to someone else. I talked to him too.

.

In the last dream mother said that - I have one month to live. In the dream

I thought that it's me (I) who has that time to live.

*

The last dream has many meanings, which is not a surprise. It's how dreams often work (no free food on the plate).

If this will happen and it's me who will… then I wonder if it will be the 1st time I'll die in this life or if it'll be the last 3rd time?

…As I wrote before, I thought that I might as well try to learn when my time will be up because I'd probably be less worried this way and I could better prepare for the (probable) departures. I passed my "test" on April 2, 2026 when I didn't do anything disastrous for myself – I was just uploading the latest version of my book to various websites all day long, just as I had planned should my request be fulfilled… I thought it was until I learned it was a type of synchronicity with my actual question for that night. It looks like I might have been given the answer for the question I thought of asking.

.

I was watching YT and saw an almost 2 years old video in the suggestions – it was about the massive flooding in Poland on 15.09.2024. Could be a coincidence, of course. And I didn't watch anything about floods for YT to suggest me such a video.

August 11, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a green light or color if I was 30 years old when I died in my 10th life of Rachel.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a blue light or color if I was 40 years old when I died in my 10th life of Rachel for the last time.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a red light or color if when I died in my 10th life of Rachel for the last time I was not 40 years old, and I also want to hear or see several times how old I was in my 10th life of Rachel when I died for the last time in my 10th life of Rachel."

(When I first woke up I had thoughts if I there was something green in dreams I had but forgot the details of.)

.

Guit. I sit in his car at the front passenger seat. I see wide (not square) pop up headlights come up from the hood. I want to put the seatbelt on. I'm aware of the red seatbelt release button.

.

It's quite dark outside as I go fast near the 5-story house which I used to often pass irl when I was returning from the English classes at "Колледж железнодорожного и городского транспорта" (College of Railway and Urban Transport) at Boytsovaya Street 6.

I have to go around a girl on the path and I know she might think something bad. We're between 3 houses at Otkrytoye Shosse 1k8, 1k9, 1k10.

I go on her right and then straight forward. She's on my tail.

I'm walking on the asphalt road between 2 5-story houses. With what the girl might think still on my mind, I think to sidestep to the sidewalk but then, and maybe I do a quick movement, but then I continue walking on the road to the crossing. The road got wider and there's at least 1 more lane now, and there's a narrow place to stand between that narrow lane and the old wide road; I see a sign pole there. At first, I don't see the crossing lights.

Green light turns on *(Memory got blurred, but I must have seen green or I'd probably not hurry to cross the road even in the dream.)* As I start to cross it turns to red light. A woman in front starts running and I run too, looking to my left to see that all the cars are still far. I think of health which seems to be fine; But I think I also remember Via Gra song *(Поначалу не боялась - думала пройдет / Но внезапно отказало сердце моё)*. I was near the 20th building.

.

Alaska. I'm a young female acting for a film scene in which I dodge a bullet by flipping backwards from its path in slow motion, grabbing a gun from a man behind me, and, still in the air, shooting at the bad guy who shot at me.

I'm also take time to help people via finding info from my dreams. I see a map of American suburbs with many square areas surrounded by roads. I say I'm not a bad person and want to help too - smth like that. There's a small, almost rectangular area shown at the bottom left.

.

Previously I had a dream in which I saw packaged slices of light red ham in the fridge.

*

The car with the hidden headlights might be the clue as to what my answer is. Several cars with wide pop up headlights are:1963 Corvette Stingray, 1966 Oldsmobile Toronado.

The interior in the car seemed modern but my impressions could be wrong. When I was watching *Miami Vice (1984-89)* all cars seemed modern in comparison to the Russian cars I got accustomed to seeing. Ferrari Testarossa (1986) could fit here but it was released 40 years ago, and based on the answer I need an older car (provided it's how I find the age I seek).

.

I watched Ork and Moonkin play *GeoGuessr*. Could be why I saw the map in my dream and also sought information (about the locations, it was assumed).

Update: Days ago they played that game too and Moonkin thought the place they were shown was Alaska but she didn't mark it and was worried it was Alaska after all - it was Alaska. Could be why I saw that place tonight.

August 12, 2026. "My Higher Self, In a dream that I hope I will see in the

next 12 hours, I want to see a blue light or color if I was 60 years old when I died in my 10th life of Rachel for the last time.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see an orange light or color if I was 63 years old when I died in my 10th life of Rachel for the last time.

If when I died in my 10th life of Rachel for the last time I was not 60 or 63 years of age, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to know how old I was in my 10th life of Rachel when I died for the last time in my 10th life of Rachel."

.

I see small dark beads lying on a bed(?) cover. I fold the cover so that the beads are in one place at the bottom.

A man puts a box with a hole up top (into which I wanted to pour out the beads; its size could indicate there was a tv in it) somewhere else and I don't know where. I look for it but don't see anywhere.

.

I had a long dream sequence where I was replanting a tree which gave just a tiny root from where it was cut. I saw its green leaves and then it was just a leafless stick. I cut the stick in half for it's too long. I put the stick with its root down into the pot. Then I put some black liquid soil into the pot. A man behind me gives me some advice, and maybe jokingly says a swear word. Maybe I then add regular soil into the pot as I even out the soil around the plant.

.

I see a black and white dream. A man was either listening to the radio or watching tv. The announcer was reading out the names of people who were eligible to receive something for their service. The man didn't hear his name. Maybe he was a war veteran? He goes to the office to get the heirloom (I wrote this word maybe because it's how it was said in the dream or maybe I just thought that a diamond(?) neckless(?) was called so).

The issue was at first that his family was… his sister. There were at least 2 men behind the desk, and by family they meant wife and children.

Maybe it was here that the dream began to be in color.

The workers don't consider his sister to be a family but the woman behind the desk agrees with the man. She gives to the sister (who's now present there) the item inside of a gift box with a red bottom. And the sister gifts it back to the woman.

The brother kisses his sister on her cheek – I see this from the side of her face and I see her lips.

I'm at the counter of the 5ka store. It's my turn to pay for my products, but a woman buys her milk in front of me. I think if there won't be any mix ups.

Then I heard a voice say something 3 times to me.

.

I craft a cup. Then I see that I have no ingredients to craft more cups *(irl my tea cup fell down and shuttered yesterday).*

Juice says “да х**ли мы стоим на месте?” (“Why the h**l are we standing still?”) *(When I woke up, I thought – what a great question.)*

*

The heirloom dream reminded me of that sister-brother theme from the Biblical story about my Rachel’s life.

I decided to go back on my decision that I saw green yesterday. Maybe I did, but not sure anymore. Why then I saw the triangles in the dream of January 7, 2026? I wrote I drew an entrance which was almost a triangle. If the bottom line of the entrance shares the same space with the bottom of the wigwam, then there are 7 lines in the drawing. Maybe my answer was 70? No cars with pop up headlights were released in 1956 or any other close years though.

It seemed to me I might have experienced a similar situation in my Rachel’s life which dreams indicated I should experience again in this life. And it’s difficult to get a lot of info via this method. It’s like there’s little information (ingredients) from which I could draw conclusions as to what my answer may be.

Maybe there was some mix up somewhere which led me astray. It’s taking too much time and I think I’ll move on. If I do have less than a month left, then maybe I should be asking some other questions I wanted to ask.

-

…I went to check on whether I wrote certain details in a dream I had long time ago... and I couldn’t find the dream itself after searching for many keywords I knew I had to have written. I actually remember myself thinking if it could be my next 45th life and decided not to tag it… Maybe it’s still here somewhere… If not, I’ll repeat how:

In that dream I was a young slender female with blonde hair. I was sleeping in bed, and there was another girl sleeping there. Maybe she had dark hair. We’re out of bed and I can feel the s tension and corresponding physical sensations down there in the cli**ris and l*bia region of my dream’s body. Then 2 guys arrived to our place.

This dream is in the same league as the one I had on September 23, 2024. I’ll note how I didn’t record that dream right away for some reason.

While searching for that dream, I stumbled upon the dream of September 9, 2025.

Ma and I were going to our villages in between woods, and that implies going from the bus stop.

The woman looking at me from the darkness brought memories about Nikki from *Obsession.*

“A young woman with blonde hair lived 2 days but died” – is what I wrote then. July 24, 2026’s answer indicated I’ll probably live for 2 days in

Tavia's young physical body (she has blonde hair). So I wondered if this is what that dream was showing? It did indicate it's me my having that Cinderella reference.

What's more, it was August 10, 2026 when I had that 1-month-to-live dream. 1 month after lands on September 10…

…and then I got curious what's up with floodings in September…? Where I live, we only have floods in springs, and it was actually a little surprise to learn that September is a peak period for severe floods on global scale…

Another thing that might be of some kind of synchronicity maybe is that blonde truck driver girl whom commenters call Vika - GirlTruckRoutine. In her videos she often has to take a ferry from England to France and back.

.

Any similarities between Cinderella and Tavia dreams? May 13, 2026 – rocks. September 9, 2025 – bricks.

August 13, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a green light or color if people who are being born by means of Ovoastromic Force have in their Astral bodies some material knowledge about the Spirit or the Universe or why the Universe was created.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see an orange light or color if people who are being born by means of Ovoastromic Force do not have in their Astral bodies any material knowledge whatsoever about the Spirit or the Universe or why the Universe was created."

.

Young Vanessa Williams smiling at me. We'll meet tomorrow. Other girls asking where massage will take place. We'll find a spot. From the way Vanessa looks at me, there will be more than a massage it looks like.

I go out on the balcony. I see a couple run down the stairs (Maybe they seemed like Romeo & Juliet). Then I see them run up the stairs further up the street and they run away among people.

I go back. A photo of a newlywed couple is about to be taken and I walk to the right from them to get out of the camera's view.

I feel like someone says something not appropriate about me. It's a from Shakespeare? Macbeth?

As I go on down the street, a man in a cart drives too close to me. I show him the middle finger for he does say some inappropriate things, I think.

Shortly after he tries to shoot me with a rifle. Maybe he has no ammo now. We were some distance from the road and now I'm back on the road. He swings his rifle holding it by the barrel, probably hoping to hit me if I'm close to him (the grip's made of wood and has the classic color, from what I remember – it could have been a distant shade of orange). I run from the darkness and point my gun at his face. The trigger was pulled, I think.

.

I was looking at an old light blue car with smooth curves. I was then

writing about it in my diary in the dream.

.

At the 20th house. I ask mother if we enter the entrance (#1) where a store is (in the dream). It's icy on the road and she doesn't want to walk on such a road. So we don't.

*

It's of interests why that blue car was shown to me. It's opposite of orange. And I was looking at old cars during the previous 2 days.

.

Of another note is the fact that entrance was seen in 2 other dreams, both of which I saw during September: September 5, 2025 & September 13, 2024.

Sep 5 dream showed ice under out feet!

All 3 questions touched topics which are similar in… it's about the amount of knowledge, or at least faith, one needs to have in order to accept that such things are possible and real.

.

I had Sarah Connor vibes. Knowing the future and preparing for it, and recording knowledge.

.

Vanessa Lynn Williams… Tavia's name is Actavia Lynn.

August 14, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a green light or color if it is possible to be reborn into a 6 week old embryo and retain the material knowledge from the life lived in the previous physical body - Example: A person died and, without rejoining their Higher Self and passing through the River of Oblivion, that person, his Astral body, gets sent into a 6 week old embryo and eventually gets born and lives in that new physical body."

Aarioc being reborn as Jesus retaining all his material knowledge, and some of my dreams in which in my future life I remembered some knowledge from my past life (of Evgeny), led me to ask this question.

.

I'm pretty sure I saw small green number(s?) as in *Divinity: Original Sin* game when poisoned.

.

Village. Large house. I sleep on the chest. Or trying to.

Lisa sleeps somewhere not far in the kitchen too. Maybe Klava there also.

I try to lock the door to the kitchen but the knob doesn't reach the strike plate (if there even was one on the door frame). I try several times to lock the door for I'd feel safer if it's locked.

There's a plastic container filled with green(?) apples(?) standing at the end of the chest where my legs are. I slowly carry the container, as well as the other thing which was under or on top of it, to the table on my right (it's near the door).

.

I'm parachuting down a narrow tunnel. I'm raising my legs up to fly straight (similar to *GTA:SA*). I'm near school and I turn to the left to fly over Khalturinskaya St. I see many large animals/creatures lined up on the road there. The crowd disperses later. I see blue(?) lights at the destination which spans across the road at Khalturinskaya St tram stops. When I reach it, I fly around the finish line structures as you're required to do something. I walk around the register walls. There's a green button saying push or click me. I do that and I'm able to finish the thing.

It's plausible mother was there now and I told her about the button.

.

I'm near the 20th building. I watch a review of my video. He jokes I got my second viewer in [some amount of time]. The guy makes f*rt jokes. He critics only a part of my video. Later I think he never mentioned the things which prove me right, just nitpicked my error(?) for his "content".

There's ice on the ground below me. Some of my school class mates are nearby maybe. I wanna go home and I slowly go to as if casually roam here and there until I walk in the direction of my house.

Instead of going on the diagonal path right at the 20th house I go left and then right along the road.

.

A tram at the start of Khalturinskaya St (that tram stop bears the same name). I don't enter the first tram (maybe it was crowded or something) seeing there's another coming right behind. I enter that tram. People pay for the ride at the validator. My blue troika card doesn't work when I place it to the validator (red light which would be green if all was ok).

I go to the driver to buy ticket. Someone says I need to buy it too. There's actually a line of people who need to buy a ticket. I think it will be my stop soon (and maybe I'll get off before it will be my turn to pay). Woman in font buys 1 ticket. I take out 100 rubles and say the same to the driver – 1 ticket.

I look through the front window and see the tram driving among tall buildings. Unknown location (but later I thought what if the tram turned to the right somewhere near 8th or 10th houses?). The driver gives me a red foldable wallet since she can't give me a ticket or change as 1 ticket costs 10 rubles.

As I'm exiting the tram I see people asking if there's a conductor inside the tram.

I'm at the same tram stop I entered (Khalturinskaya St). I remember the 36th tram now goes on a modified route, driving on additional paths of other trams. Some trams were removed and their unique paths' parts merged into other trams' routes.

I decide to go to Cherkizovsky lake. I see a woman with large head and eyes, I think. At first, she reminded me of girl from my 10-11th classes. I saw it's not her as I walked by the girl.

Suddenly I don't feel ok. Same health issues. I turn back and open the map

to see where the trams are. There are right about to turn to the street.

"My" house. I'm doing something and realize it's going to be dark soon and I need to cook something.

I cut carrot which maybe has some green at the top on the sides. I struggle to cut it straight and now I feel this uneasy feeling that someone might be behind me, looking at me from the dark window. I'm on a balcony (which I don't have irl). I fight my impulses to turn and look for I know I'm alone in the house. But the feeling of being slightly scared and uneasy doesn't go away. I cut fish quickly and awkwardly in rising unease about what/who could be behind me.

I take plates and go to the door and open it - half of me knows no one will be seen in the darkness, another part of me fears there might be. Noone. I think I put the plates down, turn right to go through my room having the same feelings twice when I turn right to the small hallway and when I turn to the right again to enter the bathroom.

I'm washing my hands and maybe I think of Pennywise, and maybe see his small appearance in my mind, but then I go back to reality. As I finish and turn to go to the room I hear a tossed coin being dropped on the hard tiled floor where I just was (in my mind I know it's a *Batman* reference; it's Two-Face, but maybe I'm thinking of the Joker. If so, I thought wrong in the dream.). I go to my room never looking back, but I do think how something is off.

(This feels like a reference to my real life: me checking sometimes on whether the front door is locked – it always is… except for when I do open it and realize that mother didn't close it after coming in. Sometimes I'm right.)

.

In this other dream I was escaping to Ukraine (again).

I'm swimming across a lake.

At one point there was a girl (young woman) whom I carried on my back while swimming. I feel like Dima was behind us as well.

I remember we reach a small island in the lake and now it was clear we crossed the border.

(I woke up irl)

I was a different dream then which, I feel, had me look at this dream from a different perspective - Not me but her (that young woman), or not her but me. It was not a short dream too but I barely remember the details. I just know there was something about the identity.

.

There was also a dream in which I was looking at someone's small magnifying glass which actually had a significant magnification. *(I remembered this dream when irl I checked with mother if the 2x camera zoom on my iPad would allow her read – it did since the level of magnification was actually very impressive.)*

*

I'll start that while eating I saw CinemaSins' video about a movie… the thumbnail drew my attention immediately for it showed pretty much the girl with large head and eyes I saw in my dream - *M3GAN*.

I've never watched the movie itself (but now I'm gonna). And I can't say for sure if I ever saw that film's posters before tonight – I don't know.

Update of August 16, 2026. I watched 2 *M3GAN* movies. Here's some of the things I noted:

Toys do f*rt jokes (well, I don't consider them jokes and it's not funny for me, but that's how some people call it…);

Washing hands;

David dying scene is reminiscent of how Maria dies in *Silent Hill 2* (she died many times);

Megan plays Toy Soldiers on piano. One if my favorite songs;

M3GAN 2.0:

Amelia.

During the *NieR: Automata* days I fantasized robots, only adult size. Think of Robocop in Terminator's skin: in short, they were sort of infiltrating machines to fight evil around the world.

M3GAN makes copies of herself (backups), and this is how she continues to exist as her old self (identity-wise). I saw a similarity here in how I make many copies of my documents in an attempt to preserve some of my (material) knowledge which I want to discover in my next lives. When I read books about my past lives I have reconnected to some extents with my old identities (although in this real-life case it's also about how I feel, which is something robots can't experience since there's no Spirit and true Intelligence in them).

.

I had another immigration dream. During dinner I watched Moonkin play *GeoGuessr* and one of places was in Chornobyl. I wondered if that may have something to do with why in my dream I was immigrating to Ukraine again. She didn't stream on Aug 2 though.

.

The parachute dream has connections to 2 dreams: August 31, 2015 parachute dream and to the lucid dream of September 12, 2023 in which I walked on the exact same road in the exact same direction and there were also lights at the end of the street.

There might also be a link to the other dream in which I was traveling south-west (pointing at the city's center) on that same tram path near my school, and I remarked then that maybe it relates to my future life in which I might be born in the center of Moscow. I made that note on May 20, 2025.

I also remembered the game Kirill had to play during their 2026's summer game event. It had a level in which you have to fly and navigate

through a cave.

.

The 20th house dream links to several dreams in which there was ice on the ground. I created “Icy surfaces” section in the Index.

But the fact I went to the left down the road reminded me of how I walked at that same spot in my May 2, 2026 dream.

I also started noticing how sometimes I turn to left or right in dream. There’s a phrase “turn out right”, meaning be correct. In tonight’s dreams I often turned left too, but I also turned right many times.

This dream could be a reference to my thoughts I can’t help but have lately after having my recent dreams about incoming death. Many things point that it will be me… Funny, I do start feeling better now; and then I remember that song by VIA Gra… Vova died from a heart attack when he was in a store – he didn’t know he’d die, and he probably felt ok too since he went to buy products.

.

And now for the answer. It’s not a big surprise, but… how would old memories work in such a scenario? Will the person remember all one day, or material knowledge will be recalled piece by piece – if ever?

Maelle. Memories from 2 lives... Got reminded of my *CO:E33* grand experiences.

Now I’ll be tempted to try to learn if I will be born in this way in my next life…

August 15, 2026. Didn’t think I’d report my dreams until I realized it may be another answer to my recent thoughts.

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In one of dreams I was copying my Cleopatra 3D model to a USB flash drive I’m expecting to be delivered soon. I think I deleted all unnecessary folders and maybe thought of changing the texture which the silly perfectionist in me just had to make fully detailed in the south areas which no one should see in this particular case. *(Irl I want to upload my important files to that USB drive and have it attached to one of my books I bequeathed to my future parents.)*

I’m at the window of my school’s assembly hall. I see that the windows are old? And the floor is old. What are they repairing then? *(Irl they’ve been renovating the school all summer.)*

We go out and enter the gyp on the opposite side. It has modern interior. Not what we had when I was in school. Shiny white floor with colors areas here and there.

I saw a man who was Louis de Funès; his head was full of black hair; maybe I thought if Louis reincarnated as that person.

I’m looking out from the new window at the open-air gym area outside -

as I often did when I was at school.

Exiting the gym, I think I might be seeing it for the last time since I'll die, or maybe I thought I don't know when I'll die and I don't know if I'm seeing it all for the last time – something like that.

Some dream about a car race done by AI. The race was at Cherkizovsky lake – except it was probably a computer-generated map. I remember some parts of the road were made of grey boulders *(Later I remembered there was such a road in Need for Speed: High Stakes.)*

A male's voice was talking (kinda like it's a YouTube video). He used some old software, it seemed, to write the program. I think there was also a woman near me; we weren't at any particular place, it seemed – just watching the presentation before us.

I thought how I'd program it, starting from basics and moving forward from there. I saw how at first the program would have simple graphics and math & physics is what I'd take care of initially.

*

Searched for Louis de Funès and watched the first recommended video by KinoKirill. He had 3 heart attacks, dying from the last.

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I saw that there's a new update for my Asus motherboard's BIOS - 3305.

August 16, 2026. In the first dream I was on the other side of Khalturinskaya Street. I was sitting with Olya (from my apartment building) on a bench by the road and we were facing the 20th house. I have a big and thick book of many pages. I was near the end. I told Olya there was either something about her and there was some connection to her (at least I saw it that way). She wasn't interested, and she stood up and left.

I was walking in snow by the 20th building; this was the same place as in the other night's dream – where there's a clown statue standing irl. I look for a place to sit down and finish reading the book but it seems like all sits are taken by people. And if there is a vacant seat, there are many people around. Maybe I went towards my home.

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In another dream I was crossing the road on Bul'var Marshala Rokossovskogo near the Stella dedicated to the Heroes of Velikoy Otechestvennoy Voyny 1941 – 1945. I feel like I crossed a narrow road; I noticed that it felt like too small of a walk, and I was near the marriage registry, but then I was again at the 22/23 building and this time I walked the actual width of that boulevard.

It was rather dark outside. There was a billboard advertising a musical or a theater play. Was it *Mama Mia*? And was I playing the lead in the movie that this play/musical was based on? Maybe it was someone else. The dark-haired woman on the poster was a different actress than in the film, and someone walking by said that Amilia (Brightman?) went mad (and I guess it's

the reason another actress was playing the role now).

My mother crossed the road without waiting for me. I believe I cross the road again – on the red light when there's no cars driving nearby. And so I'm at the marriage registry. Now I need to cross Boytsovaya Street. Red light. I'm looking left and right to see if there are any cars nearby. I see a car turn left (from my POV) to drive on the boulevard and other cars are slowly driving quite far, and so I quickly run across the road.

I saw that mother went into the courtyards (areas with trees and playgrounds between houses). I'm walking down the asphalt path and green bush branches brush against my face. Maybe the leaves were wet after rain.

I try to catch up to mother.

We enter and unknown location. There's a solid white wall to out left, and there's a fenced off area to our right. I see a crow lying/sitting on the small grass, and, weirdly, mother approaches and kicks that crow who flies away.

Several men appear from behind the wall. I'm not sure whether I was Maelle here or now. They walk away.

I see then geese lying on the small grass, and maybe there were vast fields behind them. And now I know the place – it's the schoolyard not far from our house (except irl you'd not get here from where we were just seconds ago). I see more fences and barriers. I'm near mother now, but a fence separates us. As she walks further, I see that now we can rejoin as the maze-fence was over. But there's another issue – the tall school's fence. Mother won't climb over it, of course. I'm thinking that we can walk back a bit and then we'll be at the path to our house (at least irl it'd be so).

*

I'm at the end of *Gone with the Wind*, and there are about the same number of pages left to read as there were in the dream. Scarlett is married to Rhett Butler and he should be the person who's constantly mentioned on these last pages.

After this dream I thought if maybe I was too deeply absorbed by spirituality when I chatted and finally met Olya. And maybe it was so. But then these are my interests and she didn't seem to be interested in reincarnation, Auras, etcetera. We're just different, we walk on different paths and that's ok.

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Tonight's dream links to the other dream of August 11, 2026 in which I was walking on the path on which we'd walk in tonight's dream if only it didn't transfer us to the schoolyard. We'd be on the exact same spot too at the crossing near the 20th house.

And in that dream I also had to quickly cross the road on a red light looking around me in order to make sure no cars are driving too close (only in that dream I turned my head to the right, and in tonight's I turned my head to the left).

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I'm not sure if I was Maelle or not; and Amélie should be the given name in that life. There was that dream which made me think that maybe mother and father in this life will once again will play the respective roles in my Maelle's life. The vibes of tonight's dream reminded me of that possibility because I was separated from my mother and when I rejoined her I started having these thoughts if I'm Maelle now, and the environment could be similar to North Dakota.

There are many ways to interpret this dream and I don't wanna go mad doing it. Come what may.

.

I wanted to help mother buy some cloths the other day – well, I tried to – and while browsing I saw a pretty model on Ozon. She'd appear later in the suggestions when I had to open the app to have some items I bought delivered. She's a slender brunette and definitely my type. Her hair braided into a ponytail, and some hair strands are left hanging on the sides. She's looking to the right, wearing a white summer windbreaker (maybe it's a coincidence that the brand name has a connection to Egypt, or maybe not) and her left hand is partially in her grey pants' pocket.

Thankfully I'm no longer the boy from the 9th grade and it'll take more than a cute face for me to fall in love now. Just reminded me of a life I desired (which is normal) but never had (in this life). I should be a female for the next 2 lives. Hopefully I've learned some of the lessons and won't repeat the mistakes; and this is one of reasons I want to find my past lives as soon as possible in my next lives so that I know what to do and what not to do.

August 17, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Clark_Gable

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a yellow light or color if Olya, who at least lived on the 9-th floor of my apartment building and with whom I met and walked several years ago, was in her past life this Clark Gable.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a blue light or color if Olya, who at least lived on the 9-th floor of my apartment building and with whom I met and walked several years ago, was never in any of her past lives this Clark Gable."

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I had dreams about not remembering any dreams.

I saw a yellow and a red square on black background in front of my vision. It was a dream about me not sleeping or smth.

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Something crashed into a planet and broke the surface which seemed like rusted metal raising the clouds of rust. (It felt like now extinct inhabitants had built lots of metallic structures – that could have been houses - which turned to rust after the planet became uninhabitable.)

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I was in an apartment of some other city which built many tall buildings. Maybe it was Miami, and maybe I thought of Melbourne then, and I thought of Michael Meanwell and how he might visit me there?

*

I doubt it was a vision. I did wake up several times during the night for a brief moment though.

Just in case I asked my HS to let me know in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours if I'm mistaken and that Olya was not Clark Gable.

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Michael Meanwell dream got me thinking. It's a fact now that we meet again people we knew before in our lives. Usually, I'd dismiss this idea I got unless I'd get hints it might be true, but since I might have less than a month… I think I should ask my HS if Nastya's and Kirill's son was Michael Meanwell.

Michael died on May 4, 2023 at 10.22pm in Melbourne; he had a brain cancer and lived for 3 weeks and 2 days after the diagnosis. Nastya gave birth to her son on February 19, 2024.

I asked Yianna today about the date of Michael's passing. I check the calendar often now and the time seemed familiar: it will be Wednesday, 9 September 2026 (roughly the date after the 1-month-to-live dream) in 3 weeks and 2 days from now.

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On 16th & 17th I watched *The Black Phone (2021) & Black Phone 2 (2025)* respectively. Once I saw Ethan Hawke is in a movie about ghosts, I just had to watch it after my 24-hours-to-live-xp.

Gwen, played by Madeleine McGraw, has a prophetic dream about the kidnapping. Sometimes her dreams are right, she says. She maybe doesn't ask her Higher Self (she asks Jesus, who, if he still lives in the Universe, has his own life to live) to show her the location of the kidnapped people, but it's very similar to how I'd try to find someone via dreams and my Higher Self.

She's never seen that house before - except for her dreams.

The second movie was reminiscent of *The Nightmare on Elm Street*.

And those dark balloons remind me of Pennywise with his red balloons.

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"Frankly, my dear, I don't give a damn" - I feel certain I have daydreamed of saying this line to someone, and I feel like Olya was that person… There's just no one else who fits… I should feel ashamed for that silly fantasy… but, you know…

August 18, 2026. I opened the photos of the 2 people in question and asked this:

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a green light or color if this Nikita was in his past life this Michael

Meanwell.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a red light or color if this Nikita was never in any of his past lives this Michael Meanwell."

.

Sequisha playing a game.

There's a like button with red hearts. I pressed it.

Later he needs to go away for a minute and he asks chat to go and like his Dubai character (there's a link). He had another character with its link (2 in total).

He's getting many likes. Someone has some concern maybe, and Sequisha says it's alright, basically. There's a cartoon white cat near the hearts (which is the like button).

Katez popz was written or said - in chat I think.

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Night. I'm looking at a tall building. I feel like not a single window had light in it.

Maybe it's the first or the second floor that is lit by red light hidden behind a wide cover spanning the whole width of the house. It could be the signboards above the stores on the first floor.

The building itself is reminiscent of the building near the Khalturinskaya tram stop, but I can't say for certain it was that exact building.

*

I feel like the 2 number might have something to do with the spiritual categories. It might relate to any of the 3 people associated with this particular Q&A.

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Katez popz sounded like it means "cats pop" (e.g. cat pop music, if it makes sense), but it could also sound like heartez popz – "heart pops". Regarding the later, I woke up with heavy aching heart again.

Didn't think if I should mention this, but now that I had this dream… Yesterday I saw the news about Hayden Panettiere's sudden passing. Despite my knowledge about reincarnation my eyes actually got tearful. I knew her from *Heroes* (although I never watched the series) and from the videogame *Until Dawn*.

I realized then that exactly a year ago I came across Margaret Mitchell in her new life. She died 77 years ago.

.

The tall building might be a follow up to the yesterday's dream with tall buildings.

I should note that yesterday I saw that planet fully. And today I realized that the object which smashed into that planet may well have been the size of the Moon, as so the planet could have been Earth.

That in itself reminded me of the serious topic of ***pollution***. Back in 1987

AD Thiaooubians said that we “have but a few years left in which to arrest the pollution before the situation becomes irreversible”. The 39 years which have passed since then are not “a few years” and the pollution hasn’t been stopped.

In my other book, *Simple Truths of Life*, I wrote about this: how it’s people who have power almost always, and it’s people who could have chosen not to buy gasoline cars, and manufacturers would not have other choice but to manufacture “green” cars or lose their business. We had electric cars in the early 20th century! But ***people chose*** to buy internal combustion engine vehicles instead (because they had more range, cost less and were rather slow back then) and here we are today…

There’s a chance by the time I live my next life people know about reincarnation. If it’s so, then they will know that it’s them who will have to suffer for their own actions and choices made in their past lives if the planet will take its final breath in the next century or so. Maybe this understanding will finally make people understand that they have to live in such a way which doesn’t pollute our planet whatsoever!? And that they have to act ***now*** and not wait for someone else to clean the planet for them some time in the future which may never come.

But what if that will be too late? What if my yesterday’s dream was prophetic, and by the time the moon will collide with the Earth in around 195000+ years the planet will have long been a dead and desolate place?

Personally, with the current knowledge I have, I don’t think it’s fair that people should have such a small time frame to realize just how dangerous pollution is (CO2 in the atmosphere in this case). I’d understand if people are so stubborn that they pollute the planet for hundreds of years and in 1000 years it’s game over – but not mere 150+ years… And why the people of Thiaoouba didn’t warn us earlier? In 1948, for example? We’d at least have a chance… (I myself won’t have “The Universal Law prohibitions” as an answer here. If they didn’t allow A.H. to have the nuke, they could have done something about the awareness in regards to the real dangers from pollution too… Me being upset here aside - I will say that there is a good reason and maybe they did try to help and I just don’t know about it…).

Sometimes when you make an error it takes time for the feedback to reach you, and it takes additional time to learn from your error. Some people learn right away, but some will repeat the error. 150-200 years doesn’t seem enough time for that...

I ordered M-DISKs along with a Blu-ray drive capable of writing to BDXL disks which should last for 100+ years and are used for archival reasons. At first, I felt sad realizing that, even though I personally should find my past lives in my next lives just as I wished, the humanity years (at best centuries) could be numbered.

Then the fighter in me woke up… I’ve always liked space and some of my fantasies were about colonizing other planets, including evacuations into space and on other planets in order to preserve the human race from full

extinction when the Earth will inevitably die *(Unless people do stop the pollution by 100% and it will be somehow possible to save the planet; and people will technologically advance to much that their tech will be able to disassemble the whole moon into an asteroid belt which won't harm the planet even if some pieces will collide with the planet – this idea is so sci-fi atm; and there's a question what would happen if the Moon will start losing mass – won't its spiraling down into the Earth accelerate since it'll have less inertia?).*

And so I had ***hope*** inside of me again: that not all is lost yet. There's still a chance. Humanity could have time to colonize some of the closest planets. In fact, humanity could colonize the Moon in order to achieve better technological advancement and then colonize another planet in the solar system (or even in another star system if people know about trans-substantiation by then) by the time the Moon will collide with the Earth. I might play some role in the process also in some of my future lives. Of course, people will have to preserve ***all the knowledge*** they will have acquired by that time.

I remembered how just recently, on July 26, 2026, I had a dream in which I was an astronaut.

And M3GAN memory preservation is of connection here too.

Why evacuate from earth to an inhospitable planet or moon? Catastrophes which might occur on Earth if the worst will happen.

August 19, 2026.

July 29, 2026's dream. I asked the white-haired woman in the dream what she thinks about reincarnation. I did ask the irl white-haired woman from WhatsApp what she knew about reincarnation on around Aug 14. She told me mostly what I knew already and some new things which I didn't think are true and some contradict what Michel D. wrote in his book.

Today I saw her message saying some people complained about the covers of my books (*Simple Truths of Life & My Reincarnation Story*) in the lecture video, saying they had 'nothing to do with "Abduction To The 9th Planet" and "Thiaoouba Prophecy"'. I wrote her back that they do have a lot to do with Thiaoouba since I wrote about my experiences with Thao in them, and the method to ask Higher Self to give information in dreams uses what is written in Michel D.'s book.

I guessed, at first, that maybe certain individuals from TPXP were responsible for even more harm. I wanted to find the lecture on her channel and see for myself who wrote what in her comments… when I found the video I saw the comments closed… and there was no contact information anywhere (not in the description of the video, and it wasn't in the info of her YT channel). She's not tech savvy and I doubt she closed the comments section on her own… I couldn't find a way to contact her until she herself contacted me… so how do those people write her the complaints? I asked her

this, of course. The answer skipped my question, but it had another legal issue hint instead: I have written permission from Peter D. to quote Thiaoouba book in mine, and it falls under Fair Use anyhow to quote a reasonable amount of text from another book. I told her “I don't need dishonest people in my life” and blocked her.

Given I linked that dream from Jul 29, it should be abundantly clear what my suspicion is. Now my opinion is very strong that she must have lied and not knowing about technology ended up exposing her true self (again).

Funny, just yesterday I helped her again. I gave her Amazon templates to write a book with – she told me she wanted to write a book and asked what program to use for that on a MacBook (I told her about Word).

-

The Russian streamers unexpectedly played *Goose Goose Duck* in the evening. I thought the dream I had might have been a prophetic dream about this, and also about me watching the movie *Glass (2019)*.

I feel like I was in the small room of my grandmother’s apartment, as I look up at the glass parrot cage standing on top of a dark cloth closet which resembled the one grandma had in there.

There are blocks – like a soap bar -, which maybe were colored. I place a block of soap inside of the cage. Katie (budgie) wants to go outside but I close the door pushing her gently back inside. (The blocks reminded me of the rectangles in that videogame when they meet for a discussion.)

I only visited grandmother when I was a kid and I played there often. (Playing was another thing which made me consider if the dream could be about that videogame.)

August 20, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a green light or color if the psychosphere of a planet remains intact after its planet is destroyed into a multitude of asteroids.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a red light or color if the psychosphere of a planet does not remain intact after its planet is destroyed into a multitude of asteroids.”

I made this recording at 22:45.

I woke up a few times and after 6 o’clock I thought I wouldn’t fall asleep. I remembered no dreams. But somehow I dozed off after 8 and slept for an hour+, and I had many dreams this time.

I should have asked whether the information of what happened on the planet prior to its full and utter destruction into multitude of asteroids would remain intact and still be accessible and viewable just as if the plant was still mainly intact.

.

I saw trees from above. Some had yellowish leaves and there were green shades too.

Saw a woman's dress with reddish dots(?).

.

Waking up and seeing it was still before 10:45. (I'm not sure if this happened irl or in a dream.)

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In some other dream I was looking at palms with orange rusty leaves and the narrative was about seeing red earlier (in other dream?). Did any of the palms have green fronds?

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In what turned out to be a dream I saw myself write down here (on my phone) about the structure with tall red columns which connected to the ceiling and to the floor. I saw then flying buttresses and was thinking of something architecture related.

There were green trees around the structure.

I then walk like in Google maps, looking at things around me. I saw a tennis court and I had the idea that Kirill is viewing this game/video wondering why this was given/shown or something like that, and once he saw the court he seemingly understood.

I walk from the court and then climb the stairs in steps - where Google camera took photos.

Then I dreamed of opening the phone and there was no record. (As it was irl.)

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Dream about the asphalt rolling machine pressing the asphalt near our house. I saw how there's dark dirt all over the road and grassy areas. I was thinking of the large tv dream.

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I think I had a dream with Sequisha. In my room near pc?

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In a dream there was this idea to write a letter and attach it to the door upstairs; the letter saying it's my neighbor who's noisy and they (the neighbors upstairs) shouldn't make noisy on the floor. I thought how I forgot about it and I think I talked to Vika's husband, and she was there too maybe.

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Vivien Leigh. I'm with streamers. I think of traveling to US to get a role in a movie. I tell them I need to be away for now. Wanna do something... (maybe I say a certain word in case nothing will succeed?)

I'm a little 2-year-old or so female traveling alone in another country.

At the audition I'm nailing the role, but the man asks me a question. Maybe it's about my parents, like where are they...

The ideas of this dream are being replayed and remixed again and maybe again, but I barely remember the details.

*

It was 10:50 when I woke up. Given the dreams may happen in just a

second of real life time, I'm not sure if I saw those green and red colors before 10:45.

Nevertheless, these dreams give me some hope.

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Yesterday and the other nights the neighbors up top were too noisy. They hit the floor when it was around midnight. Maybe they don't know it's our noisy neighbor who often knocks on the water pipes during the night and thought it was me and decided to have the revenge on someone who did nothing wrong to them.

This dream reminded me that it's an option to write a letter (explaining who's the actual villain around here) to those people above me and attach it to their door.

I've actually done that several time throughout my life. For some reason the idea didn't pop up in my mind again until this dream. I think I'll do what the dream suggested.

.

I saw red columns, but wider and not so high, in my razor-head dream in had on August 8, 2025.

Interestingly, that dream had 3 people who posed some danger. Now it's a fact there are 3 people in my life who pose a danger, or at least potential danger – S.Ch., P.D., Y.M.

And there's a chance it could be about the neighbors up top (too). I heard several men loudly talking in there yesterday.

-

I don't remember when I had this dream… recently. It was about my Vivien's *Deep Blue Sea* film. Some narrative was about it. Maybe some chapters were shown. There was something else – I had a thought during this dream, and I believe it had something to do with a better-quality video of this movie. *(In September of 2023 I was able to find only one version of the film and it was of bad quality… copied from VHS maybe.)*

It's an important dream for it made me search if maybe there was a better video of this film now. And there was! The version I had also had the sides cut, and now I can see all that was captured on film.

August 21, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to know who was in our village's dugout house on the day when I saw my dream about a werewolf in that dugout house and then when in real life I went to the dugout house I saw the coals were hot and smoking in our fireplace of that dugout house."

.

I'm playing what felt like Demon Souls. The location I'm in has no enemies. I feel like I've already been to this area. I go on a path down just to make sure.

I see that I missed some loot the first time I was here. The white sphery

souls can be difficult to distinguish against the glowing white on the dark corpses lying on the darkish ground (the whole area was rather dark). I loot it and one of the 3(?) corpses is like a trap, because when I try to loot a dark slug is appearing from under me. Maybe I try to hit it but it's difficult.

I want to take a potion flask but struggle with controls. I scroll to the right and then left my shields; some are very shiny and very intricately detailed.

Then I see a corridor with Anton's apartment and Stas' right across and to the left. There's a neighbor's door to the right. I tell someone if... it was basically about living in Stas' apartment and it's implied about crazy people who talk to themselves (irl we heard a woman talking strangely in there when we were kids and I visited Anton. He told me then about the situation). And the idea was that I'd be fine in there, I think.

Then there was something about my turn (in a game); and it was evident it's my turn by a row of 3 green dots being lit up.

. *(Maybe it was around here when I asked my HS for a repeat.)*

In my room. I was choosing sneakers to put on. The ones I took don't fit too well (small and pressing). I take another pair of sneakers and those do fit.

Something about going to village and I don't want mother to go?

I'm in a car maybe. I choose headwear(?) on a screen and then I click something and I see bags (of various colors; shapes also differed) that people wear on their heads.

I go down a village street and I see a house standing in water. Maybe nearby close areas are also flooded. Going forward other homes are not in the water.

I'm entering a closed gate and there's a narrow path. Maybe there were fences and houses to my sides. The path somehow leads to a castle-like structure made of large rocks with flat surface. I go up the narrow stairs.

Boss fight in a large arena. A blob on the floor can be manipulated by me going into a certain direction if I stand in front of it (block its path). It maybe shoots poison at some people up top (king and queen?).

I saw a lot in this scene but details are blurry.

.

I see young & fully naked Katie Holmes who has her right side turned to me; I note that her breasts are rather small (smaller than how I thought they were) and I see her south areas then. She's with *Friends'* cast who are around her in a circle on a beach and all of them are naked too (it'd mean there were 7 people there). Matthew Perry's name was said; and I think I saw (looked at) Matt LeBlanc. She's then said to be half buried in the sand.

I then see a comment section. One person (maybe it was a woman) asks why she (Katie) couldn't be with Tom Cruise. That commenter says she(?) was with him and then she was with Nicole(?), and (she thus knows that) it can go to your head. Someone emoji voted that person's comment by using something like a "care" emoji which caringly holds something in the hands. In

my mind here I thought that emoji was used to show they think the commenter is crazy for she couldn't have been with both Tom and Nicole; the idea in my mind was that she imagined all that (and maybe spent some time doing it).

*

There's a lot to unpack here.

I'll start by saying how great it is that after around 30 years of my life the great mystery is finally solved – it was a slug all this time! Scarlett O'Hara in me trying to joke aside, I could have realized sooner that I need to ask the question differently. The way I asked it works too (saying this partially because I didn't see tonight the whole botany lesson of which rodent, insect, etc. was visiting our earthy abode while I was dreaming of a werewolf having a picnic fire down there); I could have asked who made the fire, but then I saw it in the dream and I didn't know if there was someone making a fire that night – the fact is Vitya said there was smoke coming from our dugout house and then I saw embers in there, which doesn't mean there was a (big) fire that night in the dugout house.

Katie H. half buried in the sand led me to an idea.

I remember for sure that Lena was in that dugout house with me.

I remember how I told her how I wished to wake up at 5:00 and then I did wake up exactly at that time. The more I think about it, I'm starting to be more and more positive we were in the dugout house when I told her that. And that's where my previous memory comes from.

In our dugout house we had the fireplace to the left from the entrance. It was dug into the wall and we had rocks in front to separate the fireplace from the other space. When we left the place, we must have put out the fire (for obvious reasons even though it was in the middle of the soil) and since we're surrounded by sand, we might have used it to bury the burning wooden logs. We had no water in there, from what I remember, and so it's the most logical explanation. Maybe we didn't bury them enough, maybe there was wind or draft which unearthed the still hot embers and the logs rekindled.

I had a true dream about that fact, but since dreams don't (usually) show us the information directly, there were other elements added (and there's a reason for that also). One of those elements was a werewolf. Why? I remember clearly how at one time, when I was very little, Denis and I were sitting in the darkness on the bench near my house, and he was talking about werewolves. It must have been before the dugout dream event for at the time I imagined werewolves as some misty white forms materializing into the existence in our physical world – it was misty at the time and that's why I had that imagery. Me seeing a hairy hand and saying it's a werewolf means I had that dream after that misty night. And maybe it's a reason I saw a werewolf in that dream. *("Misty white forms" reminded me now of the dream I saw this night – the bodies had the glowing white substance, which could be described*

as misty, and the DS soul/loot has some mistiness about it also.)

I always thought it was a person who made a fire in our dugout house that night – although it did seem very weird and unlikely… but how else could the fire have started in there? – I thought up until now. And Denis was the first whom I asked if he was in the dugout house that night (he said he was not). This could have been also a reason why I saw a werewolf as it connects to Denis.

It is somewhat strange that I never considered this possibility before. Currently it seems like this what must have happened.

I had that dream in the village, and Vitya coming to village that day means we arrived on the previous day or earlier. This means it were probably holidays (in May). We usually arrived at 11-12 o'clock, and I often went outside to meet my friends. So Lena and I could have been in the dugout house during that time.

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The sneakers not fitting dream. In my mind it's a Cinderella reference. It may potentially connect to my 2-day Tavia experience I might have.

I wondered why I saw Katie H. and what her connection to Cinderella. The search revealed that Tom Cruise treated their daughter Suri to a special stay in the Cinderella Castle Suite, which has a fireplace, at Disney World around the time of his divorce settlement from Katie Holmes in 2012.

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Scrolling to the right and then left. I saw a similar thing in this dream from July 23, 2026.

In that dream I also played a game which was *Dark Souls* (close enough to *Demon Souls*), and I had to fight the enemies.

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The flooded house might relate to the other dreams with floods.

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Before going to sleep I saw a video clip about O.J. Simpson. I downloaded his book but then decided to delete it. I have no time to read it anyway, and as for the question of "who's done it" - lots of things and details paint a rather clear picture... Plus, imho, it's in bad taste regardless for him to have written such a book about such a tragedy.

I felt this played a role in me trying on sneakers which didn't fit. And also maybe it's a hint about my question whether it will be me or… who might die in September.

I almost don't worry about my own demise; but it is somewhat of a discomfort that I have no particulars about TtV situation should I one day find myself "possessing" her body. I can't go outside, or if I do it's not too far and… well, do I really have to explain people here how I feel about all this? I do want to learn more about my lives, but if it's my time to go then it is my time to go. Nothing I can do about that, but I can potentially give myself in my future life my documents – which is what I've been trying to do lately,

and now this attempt is at the mercy of people whom I asked to help me.

I've been worried about my mother. She's feeling ok for her age of 75. Given my health, it's quite clear who might depart in September if that dream was true. But what if my thoughts in that dream were wrong? …Several years ago, when I could walk and travel long distances, I became calm regarding the possibility of losing my mother too. I knew about reincarnation then to know death is not the end, and I knew if something was to happen, I could do all that is necessary after someone departs. With this health I'd have to ask some of my relatives for help and hope for the best…

I watched more O.J. clips and I saw his lawyer Johnny Cochran holding a beanie. He also had it on his head. Might relate to the bags over people's heads in my dream (which might also be another hint that I have the obvious answer in front of me but still worry about potential possibilities).

Bags on head may also relate to Kumiko dream.

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Shakespears Sister – Stay. I'll tell for the disclaimer that I will be talking about my personal experiences and possibly superstitions here. The song and the movie clip are good. It's just that the first time I started listening to it my father soon died… and since then I've been avoiding this song whenever I saw it for in my mind it was connected to the death (if you watched their music video it should be clear why such a connection easily developed in my mind)… I felt it to be the harbinger of death (again, *in my case*!).

I didn't seen this song for a long time since I didn't click on it. It wasn't played automatically too, from what I recall. But recently I saw it a few times in the suggestions. I kept avoiding it, until I saw it yet again this morning. Accepting the fate, I clicked to listen to it and watch the clip.

I then realized this song is similar to *ВИА Гра - Не оставляй меня любимый* (VIA Gra - Don't Leave Me, My Love). "Don't leave me" is just another way to say "Stay with me", which is what they sing in the song.

Chains, tied hands, the limitations of freedom, connect the two songs.

Death is another link to Via GRA's song *("But suddenly my heart gave out")*; and I often think of my past life of Vivien, as well as of my future life when I'm rewatching their music video.

I'll insert here something I wanted to repeat: I never confirmed my name or the place of birth in my next life. Maybe it'll be Vika, but maybe I won't (although I often say "Vika" to refer to this life). Maybe I'll be born in Moscow's central district, but maybe not. Given the latest news… buying the apartment in here… but then if people who will probably be my future parents will decide to move to Moscow, then, incidentally, the city area not far from Sokolniki will be the good place to live for it's north-east from the center (you figure out on your own why this might be important).

I saw Sokolniki many times when I dreamed of my future life. I know the place. We hanged out there when we were kids. This must be the reason for

my dreams… but then I don't believe I ever saw Gorki Park or Muzeon in my dreams – the places which became my favorites too. There could be some other reason Sokolniki and the neighboring areas connect to my future life of Vika. Time will tell.

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I watched *Glass (2019).*

Bruce Willis' character gets drowned in a shallow puddle in the hole in the asphalt. Brought the recollection of how I died in my past life of Michele. I had some other interconnections with Bruce W. before.

Comics and proving of extraordinary relate to TtV experience I'm awaiting now.

Gaslighting. It was also a theme in *12 Monkeys* film with Bruce W.

I had difficulties watching these movies. I started watched the *Split* several months ago maybe, and I stopped early into the movie. Decided to fully watch it after watching *The Black Phone*.

.

Mother said she wanted to go to village the next day. I had only thoughts that I'd rather she didn't, but I didn't say anything.

Update: She couldn't board the train and returned back home on Aug 22.

August 22, 2026. In a dream there was something about my preparations to burn M-Disks.

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S.Ch. dream. Avi Fine was in the chat too. We chat about smth and I regret I hadn't block S.Ch. earlier.

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Inde Navarrette s dream. After changing at least 2 positions we're on our sides and I can't go fast behind her back for some reason. We pause. And maybe there was something about massage *(if so then it's a reference to Natasha from Velozavodskaya).*

Maybe we talk of Nikki.

Her 2 female friends come to visit us then. I get h*rd when one of them, sitting behind the other, puts her hands around her friend, incidentally(?) touching her breasts in the process.

Then I'm in my bed in my apartment. The bed stands facing the far left corner *(so my legs are in that corner; irl it stood this way around the time when I was watching Clair Obscur streams, which was months before I played the game myself).* In my mind I think that I daydreamed about all that – not good.

I realize then that mother didn't call yesterday to say she reached village (and all is ok). I then realize she didn't take her old phone with buttons which I see lying on the table. I search in that phone's contacts for ma's second phone number to call her.

In my mind I think I hear a maniac or I think of this idea.

I try to find my father's phone and I'm trying to type Sergey but I have to press buttons several times to get the needed letter and I make mistakes (and I saw writing something like "ses" or "see" and deleting wrong letters).

I know I could have used my phone to call her. And I have thoughts of her past life of Ekaterina being of a connection in this fate.

*

Editing this dream, I decided to add mother's 2nd phone number on her od phone just in case. I had to press buttons several times to type the contact's name – just as in the dream.

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Hugging from behind part of the dream reminded me of May 19, 2025. Why? I stated that I didn't write that dream down right away for some reason. Well, in my mind I always picture that I (the blonde girl in the dream) was standing with my back against the tennis court's wall and it felt that maybe – maybe – Masha was as if hugging me from behind; I think I stood somewhat leaning back – the same way as people stand when someone hugs them from behind and pulls them slightly closer to their body. If that was so, then there might be a connection.

Also, the emoji from the yesterday's dream (August 21, 2026) could have some "hug" elements in how it was animated too.

May 19, 2025's dream also had a mention of giving the PC to someone else who'd need it. This reminded me of my recent bequest to my future parents.

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Ordered 7 books from Litres. But it's still in review. I hope all will be ok. 1 book is to stay in my apartment. 1 is for future me - if K&N will take seriously my bequest. 5 to give away and hope people won't throw the books away. The printing will cost around 7100 rubles.

Maybe it's nothing, but yesterday I saw 7 people, 1 of whom was not in *Friends* tv-series. And here I have 1 book for me and 6 for other people (the 1 in my apartment will not be mine when I live my future life).

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Yesterday I watched *The Housemaid (2025)*. Amanda Seyfried (she's been in 77 movies atm) played in it, and I saw she also played in *Mamma Mia! (2008)*. I'm not sure I ever saw that film, but I watched the trailer and it has to do with her not knowing who her father is. You should know by now how this relates to me in my lives.

In August 16, 2026 dream I saw what was probably *Mamma Mia* poster.

May also connect to this May 8, 2025 dream.

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In the evening I saw Instagram notification in which Avi's profile was mentioned. I rarely see such notifications and I thought my dream might have been about this and was prophetic.

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In the morning, they removed the fence, finishing the water pipes works. Reminded me of my dream on July 8, 2026.

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Watched *The Naked Gun (2025)*.

Electric Catherine Zeta-Jones in Chicago was mentioned, bringing memories of July 6, 2026 dream in which I heard her name for the first time in a dream for some reason… I thought if maybe that was a link to this evening which might be very close to the departure-day.

Douglas investigative reporter.

Davenport brought memories of Lindsay Davenport and Amélie Mauresmo whose match with Lindsay I watched after learning I share my HS with her.

There were some other familiar names.

I thought if me seeing 7 naked people in my previous dream had any connection to this film I'd watch in the future?

August 23, 2026. I saw Shavaun uploaded 2 new videos after her channel reached 1000 subscriber – which was her goal before she'd upload anything else.

There were new photos of me in my Michele's life, and most importantly there was a video of me swimming in the pool, dancing and running with Karen, and I saw some other clips. If only Shavaun didn't double expose all of that – but hey, it's better than nothing.

January 22, 2026's dream is once again proven to be true, and now I noticed I wrote I saw the number 7 in that dream, and this number was present in the recent dream with naked actors.

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In the morning mother asked to write on paper phone numbers for ambulance – just in case. I mentioned again the importance of my will when she didn't seem to care, and maybe this is why she asked me that.

I had lots to do but I immediately went to fetch the paper and got the markers. Only I don't know how big the numbers should be so that she can see them. So I just asked her if maybe she writes "103" down by herself (she can write and she recently wrote something on paper) so that she 100% can see those numbers… She showed her temper again, unfortunately, and said she didn't need anything written now. I explained in a louder voice why I asked her that and said I will write the phones, but she kept being annoyed and decided to go out - to Preobrazhenskoye cemetery where she was not so long ago.

I can understand that the thought of her son dying might worry her (as my same thought about her worried me), but she could have just said "please write it as you see fit" or something. I wrote the numbers regardless.

This situation reminded me of this dream I had on August 5, 2026. Incidentally, while it's 21℃ outside, I had to close the windows because there

was a rather loud noise coming from some machine working near school. I started having minor headache because of that. And in that dream I did open the window which was shut for some reason. I think that dream was a prophetic dream about this day's morning events.

I wish I weren't so nervous in this life. It's one of sources for many of my misfortunes and one of reasons for what may come soon.

August 24, 2026. When I was checking the list of questions I thought I could ask later – and now's that time -, I felt a presence near my left hand when I was reading this question and so I decided it needs to be asked *(Later I remembered I asked a question before which already gave me some info on this subject)*:

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 24 hours I want to see a green light or color if in any of my past lives I somehow interacted or come across Michel Desmarquet in one of his past lives, and I want to hear or see several times which life of mine it was when I somehow interacted or come across Michel Desmarquet's Astral body."

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(This night was very unique. I had dreams which seemingly took place exclusively near Cherkizovskiy lake, not far from where I met Marina. And there was the constant present of someone with white hair. And a white-haired woman would progressively, in new dreams(!) It felt like, was turning into Moonkin. Despite the dreams taking place during warm seasons, I don't remember seeing green.)

I was near the dog fenced area at the Cherkizovskiy lake (the church is on the lake's opposite side). There was an adult by my side, and I think I knew she was my aunt. I'm a child, a small girl (possibly with white hair).

The adult companion realizes there are red sausage cut into many pieces; they were meant for my little brother. I take and eat 1 slice. Then I go brushing my teeth at garages, closer to the Khalturinskaya street tram stop.

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(I've had an enormous number of dreams about the white-haired woman and the lake. When I woke up, I remembered some of them – possibly out of order.)

I'm somewhere near the stairs down (near the large fountain). The white-haired woman says she lives in the house above the metro tunnel. I look up there and see the vertical outline of a dark brown square beam. I feel like there was another outline of another beam.

Maybe it was a different later dream when I tell her that I have old photos of this place when there was no metro tunnel yet, and her tall wooden house was seen on that photograph. I think I said the photo was my mother's.

Moonkin and I are descending the same stairs at Cherkizovsky lake *(I saw Marina this same way on the day when I approached her.)* I see Vitya

(Victor) walking with his dog on the path and about to make a turn to the south shoreline where the observation deck is. He's much older now. He's bald now and his side and back hair are white.

I tell Moonkin to go with us. She also walks her German Shepherd(?) dog. And I think she wear a white t-shirt, indicating it was summer. It was also daylight.

We come to a table tennis table not far from Khalturinskaya tram stop.

I see and maybe bend to touch a yellow orange maple leaf lying on the ground or in the grass.

I tell her I have old photos showing where her house "was". I then see myself writing this down. I put quotation marks on "was", and also on "… is…" (forgot which words were written; I feel like it was [where the house] "is according to her"), but then I also incapsulate "is" into the double quotes.

At some point I see a tunnel boring machine. I think why they had to build this tunnel. Could they not dig deep underground? The river was there. *(Irl when editing my notes I checked the old photos when this tunnel was being built, and yeah, the river was one of reasons they decided to let the metro tunnel go outside and then they covered it with earth.)*

We're in bed. Our phones and tablets are being charged on a bedside table. I use a USB-C charger, and my other phone was slowly charging with old USB-mini or micro charger somehow; I say somehow because I then plug the USB C cord into it so that it charges faster.

I have a phone or a tablet on the bed. Moonkin is in the bed too, lying further down with her head tip near me. She mentioned a number which I forgot - wasn't more than 10 and not less than 5 probably.

I kiss her Mary Jane style *(initially I wrote "spider man style", but it's wrong since he was passive and she did all the kissing in the movie)* since she was stationary and I kissed her. Then we have s.

Pools and showers are what we talk about then.

"Is it too good to be true?" – I have a thought, remembering the other dream I had on about a white-haired woman. Well, she's either lying about that ghost house or she's crazy… But then we did see the outline of the dark beams up in the air above the tunnel...

I think if she's after my apartment. I remember my other dream I had (mentioned it above), but despite this I want to f her.

At some (earlier?) point I tell a skeptic woman I'll be so glad she'll have to suffer for defaming (or damaging) me.

She descended down the steep grassy slope from tunnel's top to the lower path near the observation deck *(I rolled the log down into water in the other dream at that same place).*

I'm on top of that tunnel again. I see a screen which shows info about some animal(?).

I've thoughts about building a city where people use no money to get food and products.

V.V.P. says now we see that people can live without money. And he doesn't want to be born and doluffrr *(auto"correct"… I forgot what I wrote)* in a monetary world; or he could be born in a country in which people use money if there are countries that use no money too and he has a chance to live there.

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In the last dream there was something about a cynic, and I think I was compared to one. *(Some of the word descriptions match me to some degree.)*

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I realized that the beam outlines could be the wooden beams used to crucify people. If so, it connects with the other questions I had on July 27, 2026.

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Kirill books dream of April 14, 2026 started there, on top if the tunnel also. And I was a little female child in that dream too. Worryingly, it was that dream in which I heard someone say that yes, they died…

I'll insert here my idea: Whenever a dream hinted me about someone's past life, I either saw them as their past life's identity, or something else hinted on their past life's identity. I found past lives of many people, but I never found my past lives' parents. So I theorized if maybe I was given some information about my past lives' parents but my current parents were somehow used in dreams to deliver that information? And so when I thought it was my mother who said that yes, she died, it was about my past life's mother?

Recently I paid a lot of my attention to the death of the actress whom I barely knew and yet seemed to care so much about upon hearing the news. Got me thinking about the possibilities, but I don't believe I have any solid clues to ask my HS a direct question about her specifically.

July 29, 2026's dream was about the white-haired young woman and we walked near the observation deck at the lake too. I also thought in that dream if it was too good to be true.

As I said, I went down those same stairs in similar way when I approached Marina who I then learned is the famous white-haired (not her real hair color though) Marilyn Monroe. Met her at dog area.

Up top, at the same spot the skeptic woman started descending in the dream, irl I approached a blonde girl who ignored me saying nothing. Her choice but it wasn't polite from her since people have the right to ask others

questions in public places, provided nothing indicates that would be a big nuisance to anyone.

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I should note I asked my HS yesterday to let me know in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours if I was not in those videos Shavaun uploaded a few days ago.

Pool and shower may have been mentioned because of this. I think all is good here though.

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I think I didn't mention how a few days ago I had a dream with thoughts of (or maybe I actually was) uploading my books to MacBook. I didn't have one and did not need another laptop. But… mother can't see well. I have to pay her bills and write down and then send the water and electricity meter readings. Since I have this huge possibility that I might die soon I should make preparations so that mother can do all that by herself. It felt irresponsible not to do anything knowing she'll be able to do absolutely nothing if I... (don't wanna repeat that over and over again). I understand I might have misinterpreted some things and I never confirmed anything about anyone's departures.

I tried to make my old laptop with Ubuntu not to ask for a password… I couldn't. (Needing to enter the password is what drove her off from her old and slow laptop.)

I have no time to choose a Windows laptop with working touch ID, and since I had good experience with iPad, I decided to just buy an M4 MacBook air today for her; I found a good deal too (couldn't buy Neo for only 512GB version comes with touch ID and it cost "just" 20000 rubles less than that M4 I found). Screw it. That thing has a touch ID for mother to log in without issues, and I think mother should be able to see large icons and fonts on my 32-inch monitor. If no expectations of mine will come true in September – for better or worse – than I'll just have another piece of tech I'll rarely use.

(There are talks about gov taking people's money away from their bank deposits and many Russians have been withdrawing lots of cash. Buying something useful – or "useful"? – is another way to preserve your finances. I totally understand this business I'm doing must be stupid – but I'd rather do a stupid thing in this particular case than hate my-past-self in the next life for not helping mother (actually trying to help since she's stubborn and might just refuse my expensive gift and stuff))

Basically, I had a prophetic dream about this.

And also on May 29, 2026… funnily, there was a narrative about a person who imagined a lot and planned too much ahead – could describe me; time will tell.

August 22, 2026's dream has a connection to May 29's because in both dreams I tried to call my father (who is dead irl).

If nothing goes as predicted – for better or worse – then… I think I'm

gonna take a break on September 1 regardless of what's gonna or not gonna happen. I'll probably continue having dreams though and maybe I'll be writing some down. I'd like to continue learning to paint and play music once I'm not so tired.

Update of August 25, 2026. *"If it's too good to be true."* I'll start that this shop has existed for years and I bought stuff from it before. Maybe I even bought from them online long time ago.

Today in the morning the 3-letter shop sent SMS saying the delivery is postponed till 30th… The thing is they showed that the delivery is possible on 25th, today, and yesterday I specifically selected 25th as the delivery date and I saw that I'll have to pay more money for the purchase to be delivered so soon – which was ok with me. Other further dates cost less money. I paid the money yesterday for both the laptop and delivery. When I called them today to learn if they'd at least return the money for the pricy delivery, I got the impression they won't as the operator tried to tell me I was wrong somehow. I wasn't wrong, for when they say the delivery is possible on 25th but it'll cost more it means they know for a fact the item I purchased can be physically delivered to me at that date – period.

I read reviews and many people complain about their delivery, having the same issues of postponed deliveries which were then postponed again. I clicked their cancel button, but, of course, in 2026 they don't have the automated way to refund me right away (as is the case in other adequate online shops I often purchase from), and now I have to wait for a person to review my cancelation order and do all that is necessary to refund me. I'm disappointed. (They refunded in several hours.)

Ubuntu and my old laptop will have to do for my mother. She'll just have to learn the keyboard and maybe the on-screen keyboard will be of help... Oh, I checked now and of course their keyboard doesn't have the numbers easily accessible (you have to click on an additional button to get to them). And when I tried to change the password for a much simpler so that mother doesn't struggle – it won't *** let me do it! Even Mac OS used to let me have "123" as my password!

I'll comment how bizarre it is that OS devs don't allow people *to choose* to disable any password logins etc. Like, have it so that by default a person is asked to set up a password, but also have the option for them to load the OS without any passwords – have them sign a waiver that should their device get stolen the OS devs will not be held accountable for any resulting damages.

Update of Sep 2. Mother couldn't see anything at 200% scale in Ubuntu and she doesn't want me to do anything about teaching her to use a computer. I just set up the autopayment for electricity and other stuff on her card. Not a lot I can do. It turned out for the best that MacBook couldn't be delivered on time – unless the accessibility is done a lot better in Mac OS. And I was overpreparing for the future, as it turned out.

The aforementioned 2 white-haired women acted in ways which gave me the opinion they are untruthful, acting in their own interest, and may hurt somebody else in order to achieve their goals. I had the same impression today about that shop - and this is how those white-haired-to-good-to-be-true-dreams connect to this current situation I'm having. Those dreams are proven to be true again, it's just that I could not have predicted this situation (unless I read the reviews first, but then based on my previous experiences with the shop I had no reasons to do so).

And now I'm wondering again about my future – I know I have true dreams and yada, yada, yada. But what if I misinterpreted the ones which were on my mind recently? What if they come true in a way I just cannot predict? Well, I did ask my HS about TtV and my future parents and it seemed I got the confirming answer – seemed; it wasn't a regular question too.

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I decided to change a few words I wrote about another white-haired woman in this document. Just in case for she could pose a danger also.

I had to use quotation marks ("") once, and I encountered more of quotation marks as I was checking other parts of my book mentioning her, and maybe it's why I saw them in my dream tonight.

The dream-woman being potentially crazy or just lying may also be of a connection here.

And the part about me acknowledging that I saw the outlines of the beams, which may indicate the woman was truthful, connects with that white-haired woman's dream about me in my past life for it connects with my own dream answer, and so small part of me wonders if she could have told the truth about that medium thing? I keep my old opinion.

P.S. I was about to export the new version of this book to PDF as I felt… something on top of my right hand… a touch could be the description, but it felt like something coarse maybe. It was very distinct and as you know I sometimes feel a presence near one of my hands to draw my attention to something. It turned out I didn't remove all the words I wanted to remove just to be safe in case this white-haired woman was the one whom I got warned about (too) in my respective dreams.

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I was reviewing which photos of mine I want to burn on M-DISK. In "2012-04-17" folder I saw 2 photos of Victor with his German Shepherd dog I took on that day. Perhaps it's why I saw him with that dog in my dream tonight.

August 25, 2026. P.C. in TPXP brought my attention to the possibility that Thaori might have been the one "wearing" the bodies in the Golden Doko at some point. It was after midnight when I decided to ask this question and I only realized I needed to add another indicator for if people who are not

Thaori lived in those bodies too; as it is, I knew I might see green but it wouldn't answer my question fully. Here's the question I asked:

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see a green light or color if when Thao answered "Of course" on this Michel Desmarquet's question - "These are the actual bodies they had during their lives?" - Thao meant that Thaori lived in those bodies - just like Aarioc lived in Jesus' body."

.

I'm near a cliff. I see on the side of the cliff structures which remind me of Terran barracks in *StarCraft 2*. There are several of them scattered here and the on the cliff. They are covered with snow awnings on the top.

I jump down from the cliff and paraglide, hitting a green fir branch as I'm flying.

I see a girl from village (not sure who it was; could be Katya, could be someone else). I wonder why I'm here or something, and she says I need to k*** someone protected by 2 giants (or 2 giants themselves?).

I see then 2 young girls at the playground on the other side of the tram tracks from my apartment.

Then 2 female giants appear. I use a knockdown blue arrow (*Divinity: Original Sin* reference) to hurl at them and fall both of them down on the ground. They each have a toy arrow with circular (blue?) sticky end stuck at their foreheads. One of the giants is giving up, but the other wants me do something else in order to achieve my goal (victory). I don't know what is the thing I need to do and I try to escape.

Maybe the giants are joined by other 2 and they catch me – I was laughing (or smiling) since maybe the chase started. And they are smiling too and gentle and caring with me. (It felt like a game when parents lovingly play with children. And maybe I was a child during this section of the dream, and the "giants" were people of regular height who just seemed like giants from my next-to-ground point of view.)

*

Anton and I used to play table tennis at the place I saw in my dream. Once we had 2 other guys join us; they were funny people.

.

I burnt the last M-disk today. Since 1 of 5 disks failed to burn and was totally ruined (- roughly 3000 rubles), it means 20% of the disks brought me sorrow. This number shows itself once again in my life.

-

Been awhile since I watched Kiril play a game, but on this day he played *Dark Souls* again. During the stream he said he watched the *Spider-Man* recently. That brought the memory of my dream I had on August 24, 2026.

When Kirill reached Quelaag's Sister, also known as "The White Lady" and "The Fair Lady", her minion Eingyi, standing in the way, asked him

“Инсульт?” (“A stroke?”). Kirill didn’t wanna answer “yes” – which is required to pass through unless you’re ok with murdering Eingyi - due to someone editing the clip to sound a certain way (it was a joke). Well, this part reminded me of the dream I had on July 5, 2026.

August 26, 2026. “https://www.instagram.com/p/***/?img_index=1

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see a green light or color if this Tavia, in her Astral body, will live in my physical body while I'll be living in her physical body.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see a blue light or color if I will be living in this Tavia's physical body for no more than 2 days.”

.

I forgot a dream and maybe I saw the first indicator in it. Maybe not.

.

Dark red shashlik.

.

I was in a store. Father and mother were there too, I think.

Darkness outside. I have a circled wire and I threw it to a protruding thing of some metal thing standing on the road. It missed the mark and I went to pick the wire up and hang it. There was another wire there. 2 in total. I guess I get back to parents.

.

I walked a long way to my house. At the entrance door I see a they put a safe lock with complex instructions – turn to one side x number of times, then to the other direction, and back… - and I fail to take a photo of it at the door, but a take it at the info stand inside. It takes a few attempts as some people gesture at the letter in front of camera and its zoom level gets all messed up. There are many people around.

Some people come with me to my apartment. A woman uses my toilet. She then stands in the door’s frame. I think I like her but she distances herself from me each time I read the writing I took photo of. Is it Katya? And I thought she liked me but then chose Dima to love?

The writing on the paper was done in blue pen.

Earlier, when I came into the apartment, mother came out to the entrance (to check the lock, I guess). I hear her voice on her phone(?) down below, and it’s somewhat reminding me of this April 15, 2026 dream. I see her from the window hanging out below at the entrance.

Most people go away and only 2 men remain. I recognize on of them, and I ask him if he’s Alexander (who irl was the one doing something with that lock on the door). I hold up my magnet key (which is circular “O”), and ask him about the key – like when we’re finally getting the new keys for the entrance door. He says something about how the process is not that easy and blah blah blah (it’s been more than a month now since we were supposed to

get the keys – as was written by him on the note – and we got 0 (that "O" – nothing - nada)).

I show mother Alexander, walks in the apartment right next to ours, giving me the impression he lives there (irl he lives in the next block section of our apartment building – also to the right from where I was looking at him). His hair is rather long and he reminds me of Abver (streamer).

. (This is where I woke up and knew that "no more than 2 days" includes 0 too. The trust that I got the accurate answer before didn't make me consider adding "and no less than 1 day". I made a note about this to the HS.)

In another dream I think if having the USB C cord delivered *(irl I bought it expecting MacBook to arrive and out of respect for the people working in the normal online store didn't cancel the order)* but the next thing I know we're walking outside to the Magnet store.

Before going to store we do smth outside and I laugh loudly(?) when I enter the store. Mother enters the store after me. It's crowded as I go down the narrow aisle. I recognize the dark-haired cashier woman who worked there before when I used to go to the store. I think of how long it's been since I last was in this store.

On my left, at the turn to the store's other section on the right, I see macaroni bags. Were some of them green?

.

My house. Hall. A red toy(?) sports car drives backwards and flies up on a vert ramp and then smashes into the floor. Glass shatters and its shards are all over the floor. I start picking pieces by hand but stop. I don't believe I saw the car's frame – I remember seeing only glass shards on the floor (which is dark red irl)

Mother comes in barefoot and I stop her to tell her about the glass.

I'm vacuuming the glass shards from the floor in the hall. I used my dark blue vacuum cleaner.

The cleaner has a plastic bag as the dust collector. I shake out some dirt into the garbage bin. I see it has dark soil inside of it still. I struggle to shake it out but eventually succeed.

At some time during this dream I was talking to some actors about a movie I wanted to make. Only this time it wasn't the movie like I did before when story went first.... It's some technical stuff I wanted to do…

*

I got the answer, but it'll be of use only if I find myself one day having that other body. Unfortunately, presently this doesn't reconfirm the other answer if I'll live in her body.

If green was seen then… guess it'll be the reenactment of that hot chick movie! That poor girl Tav… if this will happen, she'll have no slightest idea what's going on, where she is, and why her body is… for I have no intentions of telling her about my dreams… like, can you imagine what she'd think if I

did?! It all weighs hard on me as it is and I don't need extra weight on my shoulders.

But if I have a dream which will seem to me like it's prompting me to tell her, then sure… what could possibly go wrong…

.

I think this might have been another dream in which people were following me while I was walking to my apartment. Only this time I didn't even think about any danger and didn't have any fears.

.

I remembered I saw letters written in blue pen before and made another index for it.

I read the dreams and some showed the things I saw in my recent dreams.

I also spotted many typos and corrected them.

I'm a bit worried about the coach-in-Sokolniki dream for it could indicate I've picked up a wrong habit somewhere along the way? Regarding my research… I hope all is good.

.

Maybe the movie part of the dream refers to my silly idea to ask a ridiculous question, knowing no answer can be answered by "yes" (and there'd be 7 options for each rainbow color), and see what would happen. Would I have purely black or white dreams, or would I not remember having any dreams at all?

The issue here is that my Higher Self would know the question is not serious and so I could be given the corresponding answer by seeing the freaking rainbow in full color. This silly experiment could potentially hurt this research…

So, basically, the dream, imho, might have meant that so far I've been serious (story-driven movie), and I want now to be silly (make a movie for the sake of testing some technical stuff and just gluing some hurriedly concocted story to it).

.

Alexander's hair resembled Abver's. This fact makes me wrote down a thought I had recently. May 29, 2026's dream showed something which then could describe me at this moment in time. I wonder if we knew each other in our past lives and maybe played the role described in that dream?

.

Tim Curry died. The news started appearing around the time I read 26 years in that dream of July 2, 2025. I had a lot on my mind and was buried in work and rally wanted to finish reading GwtW. I knew he was 80 years old and so my feelings weren't affected too much.

Later when I went to bed, I had a naïve idea that IT dreams are over.

.

It was 11:53 when I finished reading *Gone with the Wind* today in late evening.

The dreams tonight reflected a lot of what I'd read about in the last 5 chapters I read today. I wrote about that in the GwtW book section.

I cried reading about Melly dying. Had teary eyes on the last page and let go of a teary gasp reading the very last line in this great book I love so much!

August 27, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ioannis_Kapodistrias https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Laurence_Fishburne

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see a green light or color if this Laurence Fishburne was in his past life this Ioannis Kapodistrias, about whom I'm showing the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see a red light or color if this Laurence Fishburne was never in any of his past lives this Ioannis Kapodistrias, about whom I'm showing the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true."

.

I'm in Tavia's body. She's in mine. I talk to many people. We walk and talk between the poplar trees and the tram tracks before turning back. We walk then under the oak tree growing by the garages.

We meet with Tavia and we drive in a red(?) sports car somewhere. We're on a highway. We switch our bodies back in the car (at the red light maybe) and either I or she is driving (we both drove since we switched our bodies back in the car). I feel we're driving on the wrong side – I mean, we do drive on the left side with the cars incoming towards us; thankfully, there are no cars on the leftmost lane that we're on; I see the barrier divider in the middle of the road to the right from us. I see large walls very close to us on the left as the road slightly turns left. (I thought later this might have been the road from *The Matrix Reloaded*.)

We're out of the car. Going down under some building. I had some light s thoughts coming and going sometimes.

She says that before we switched back out bodies she saw a smiling long(? I don't remember this word being in the dream) face she wants to never see again. I either think or say "Pennywise". Maybe I think of someone else, of some other movie like *Smile*, and maybe even of *It Follows*. I think she repeats what she just said until I see the red hair of Pennywise who's moment later jumping up out from below.

(IT's not over...)

. (It's the first time I was together with Tav in a dream and I wonder if it's the clue I should contact her? So I ask my HS about it.)

I'm lying with my naked back on a tiled cold floor.

I'm filming a car chase sequence I s fiom. Creatuingva musiczxirefie it *(… I don't remember what I saw in the dream now and what those misspelled words were supposed to be.)*

.

I was seeing myself writing this dream down until I went upstairs.

Modern huge center (shopping or smth like that). We walk inside of it. We're walking outside but we're still in the center – there's like a large square in between the walls. There are light portals (windows which I maybe saw, maybe not) above us, and the roof is maybe gable type.

We go out the door, located on our left, but then quickly return right back.

I look at the center. The left side is dark and the right is lit by light from sun. I see no artificial lighting. I think of 3D rendering – like how the architects created this building, saw how it'd appear, and decided to build it. Not that I don't like it, but there didn't seem to be anything special in the design. Maybe the walls were metallic with a hint of blue tint. Some walls had protruding vertical beams.

I'm trying to read sentences on a white board. Maybe someone's hand is blocking the view *(kinda like in the previous dream people were in the way of my photo camera).*

Here I stopped writing this dream down in my dream.

I'm going back up the stairs to throw away the curd mass wrapper into a garbage bin and I then throw away the white wrapper in which the curd mass actually was.

Going back down. Behind me I hear a dad with his son walking. We're in a corridor before the square, I guess, and I superficially look at the left wall with posters (of people, I think). I don't pay too much attention to anything in particular.

Here I was wishing to add this part to my writing and I tried I remember it, I guess.

*

I thought if the car we drove in in the dream tonight was the seen as the red toy car from yesterday's dream?

What's more, Tavia, they say, has a red Buick Regal Gran Sport car. But it's classified as a muscle car despite the name. Needless to say, I thought of what yesterday's car crash and today's car chases might be premotions of given what I expect might happen soon, and there's no need to say more.

Tav has white haired too. Got me thinking of those too-good-to-be-true dreams and if there's a connection?

The last dream, I think, hinted that there won't be a point writing anything to her. I don't know if she even reads what people write her, and if she does, she might do it superficially.

I might write and print out a note to her which I'll be putting on my PC desk near my bed just in case the whole situation painted here will happen. This way I won't bother her and won't scare her into thinking of something ominous, and if the thing happen and she finds herself in my apartment then

she'll read the explanation and… hopefully won't be too freaked out for 2 days…

September 9, 2025's dream, which I feel might be linked to this swap situation, showed windows being shuttered. So this might be another link here.

September will be the end of many things in my life regardless. As I stated earlier, if I live past this September in my current body I'm taking a break. At the very least I'll be asking 1 Q per week so as not to overwhelm me… but if nothing happens in September, then how will I trust anything coming from dreams anymore? I often wonder if I made a mistake somewhere, but then I didn't expect that first TtV dream on January 6, 2026 – well, I had daydreamed of such situations prior to that and that could have been a reason for that dream too… but then I asked my HS a direct question and the answer seemed to suggest I will die and be reborn into someone else's body, and there's a good chance it will be Tav's body…

That accursed "experiment" didn't give answers, imho, because G.B. was a) skeptical (same as S.S.) b) didn't do anything I asked him to do.

My May Q asked about lies of P.T. and M.N. instead of asking for the existence of a particular remove-admin button. Plus, I have no idea now if the couch was red or brown in that dream. The blue in that dream was clearly a vision.

Here, in this Tav situation… I feel like I made no mistakes (unless I realized I did and stated so). What if the dreams about my death simply meant I'll die inside when I'll realize nothing is gonna come true in September? It's something I have to consider now too. I'll probably be ok regardless. I knew that it's all untreaded territory and was prepared for mistakes.

And yes, I didn't forget about the enormous number of my dreams that came true – in the same day, or months later.

And I didn't forget about the large number of dreams which said I was/am this or that person in my past life and I did see many parallels to my current life – which for me confirmed it's my past incarnation. And the same goes for some other people's lives when I also saw parallels between their lives.

I didn't forget all the dreams in which I was in my past or future lives' bodies, identifying who I was/am in those dreams without a need for a mirror.

I didn't forget about how the answers regarding me sharing my HS with Garbo and Mauresmo came, which is a thought I had upon waking up – very unique experiences.

I didn't forget about my Maelle experiences.

I didn't forget about my experiences with Thiaooubians.

And I didn't forget about Aarioc taking on a new body that we know as Jesus Christ, which is what whispers to me that this body-swap/reincarnation-thing can work and I know it.

The method works (if you do it correctly) but a lot of research is required

still. And when you're all alone and surrounded by skeptics – you also need a lot of strength. I had strength till now – the time when my health ain't too great and I just wanna take a break and relax. *Something ends, something begins* – and I feel like September might be the time for that.

.

November 23, 2025's dream had us running from a white cloud rolling toward us on that same road I was talking to people in tonight's dream and then I was walking in the same direction – back to the oak tree. Connections...? Well, escaping and chase could be the common themes of these dreams.

August 28, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see a green light or color if in my very next future life my name will be Vika, Victoria.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see a blue light or color if in my very next future life I will be born in Moscow, Russia."

.

I feel like I saw the blue index links of this book.

.

The Swap happened. Mother not sure what is happening and goes to village. Journalists meet her on the road near the bus stop and explain something, and she thinks to go back (to Moscow) now. They offer to give her a lift in their (news) van. There are some thoughts or talks in regards to them being who they say they are. They drive her to our Moscow house, I guess. Was their van of blue color, I later wondered?

(It felt like the idea was – lots of panic that Tavia experienced. After the swap, I presume, not knowing what had happened.)

. (I had fallen into a long daydream which I could not shake off. Maybe the next dreams were about that.)

Steve Jobs is outside on a lawn maybe. I'm showing him my new phone I created. It's a flip phone. There's a long advertisement of this phone… I barely remember anything. This showing off was part of the advertisement, I guess, and we'd announce out product the next day. The phone, I guess, had touch screen and all hat too. It was just designed to be like an old phone with you quickly accessing the important phone stuff (like contacts). *(There are many ways to interpret this dream.)*

I wondered if the "Contacts" and the left button were green, but maybe they were just white. It's all blurry.

.

Cooking in a bathtub(?) near the 3rd entrance, I believe. Ma says about a line in there. I see a wrapped white and slightly translucent bundle which I try to submerge under water, and there's not a lot of liquid in there. *(I was thirsty irl.)*

*

June 24, 2026's dream took place around where I saw the cooking bathtub in the dream tonight.

June 29, 2026's dream took place near that spot too. What's more, in this dream a man's tooth was broken. I saw Kirill in that night's dream also. A few days ago, when I resumed watching Kirill's streams, he mentioned he chipped of his fang tooth while eating some nuts. He also mentioned Charlie Chaplin, and the man in that dream was making faces.

This was supposed to be the last time I ask my HS a question in a while – if ever in this life, and now I feel the need to ask another question… I read Charlies' trivia and I saw some familiarities.

.

Tavia note thoughts… the issue is this body swap thingy can happen if the two people die around the same time – and this is why it's difficult to write about something like this without making the person alarmed for their safety. I guess I could very briefly write her something and just tell her my name and this book's title so that she can find and read it if she'll be curious… It feels creepy regardless… I don't like causing distress to people…

Hmm… I wonder if her Higher Self sends her some dreams about her possible future ordeal? Like in order to help and prepare her? But again, if not it could be karma related; that she needs to experience a certain thing in a certain way...

Speaking of karma, sometimes I wonder, and knowing I've been getting true dreams many a time, if it's my karma here to have all these dreams just to learn in the end that they meant something else… that it'd be to-good-to-be-true to have such an experience which would show people beyond any doubt that I've been telling the truth all along. But then Thiaooubians did prove to people many things when Aarioc (Jesus) came to Earth. And I don't doubt here the method itself for the yesterday mentioned reasons, I'm just concerned if I misinterpreted something, or if there's something else I don't know about (like that potential-karma example) which is the reason for all those TtV dreams. So far the obvious interpretation is we'll die soon *(actually, I assume this also as I never confirmed if I'll die in this September)* and our Astral bodies will live for 2 days in each other's physical bodies, and then we(?) will return back to the physical bodies we call our own...

August 29, 2026. I asked my HS if Kirill is/was Charlie Chaplin; Green – yes, orange – no:

"https://bloggram.ru/news/cake-biographia/
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charlie_Chaplin

Моё Высшее Я, если этот стример Кирилл Забродин был в его прошлой жизни этим Чарли Чаплином, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же этот стример Кирилл Забродин ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этим Чарли Чаплином, то тогда я хочу увидеть

оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see a blue light or color if the knowledge stored within the psychosphere of a completely destroyed planet remains accessible and people, who are able to access the psychosphere, are still able to see all that happened on that now destroyed planet prior to its utter destruction."

.

(A dream or half a dream while I was slowly waking up:)

Pennywise in ITs form of Flute Lade could do it (I either saw IT near my head or thought of it. "Could do it" meant IT could kill me [now]). It's not the time. IT waits.

.

I'm in my village garden, walking from the shower shed towards the house (which is green irl). It's 1 hour before the sunset. I'm near my house on my plot, thinking how now that I've read the book (I probably thought of GwtW) I have nothing to occupy myself with until it'll be dark and I go to bed to sleep. Maybe I saw the darkening sky, and maybe saw its blue colors too.

I hear voices from the road around Ira's house. I don't wanna be seen, I guess.

2 people walk on the gravel road in front of my house not seeing me behind the dogrose bush or something else. But as they walk further one of them, when looking at the interlocutor, spots me. I feel like the one who saw me has blue cloths or something else blue on them...

Maybe they go back shortly after.

The willow tree's barren tall trunk (without leaves or long branches) is still standing. Why? I cut it long time ago and planted a juniper inside the base of the willow. I actually think how I axed off the bark from the willow so that it wouldn't give new branches anymore. I see no juniper. I check if I can fall the willow tree and then I remember it being on the ground and cut in many pieces. I think I have thoughts of it being a dream.

Natasha and Marina go behind our large house. I go or run behind the large house too and move to get close to them, walking between Vova's and mine land plots. I see the green cut grass on the path between our plots. I look at that cut grass and see it and its color clearly.

I walk up to the girls and we say something to each other.

.

I'm walking to the entrance of my Moscow apartment. There's a police car with its red-pink lightbar on.

The code panel at the door is turned with its back facing the street (so there are no buttons to press and enter the door). I take the panel and turn it around. I feel the keyhole slot on its back and I feel the nail or screw on which to hang the panel. I align them and lower the panel – I missed the screw.

The policemen opened the door and stand in the door's frame holding the door and waiting.

I try and try to put the code panel on the screw but I keep missing it.

Finally, one police officer asks about the struggle, I guess, and I tell I can't put this thing (on the wall).

*

August 26, 2026's dream had Katya (maybe it was her) standing in the door's frame, and tonight the policemen were standing in the entrance's door frame, blocking my pass inside.

I'll write that on Aug 24th I wrote her on VK to ask to contact Kirill and Nastya when I die and tell them about my bequest. She never replied but she also didn't read my message (she was online on 27th the status says).

.

The other time I asked about psychosphere access I saw that willow tree also. It was in December 2025.

Willows easily take roots. After storms we'd have many willow branches lying around. Many took roots in the ditches and I had to cut all of them out eventually from the ditch in front of our property.

.

I went out the other evening and took 2 photos of the school. There are no windows. Stucco on the walls is gone.

I remembered a dream I had years ago. In that dream I was on top of the school and I think it maybe had no roof and no windows, and I saw red bricks maybe (irl it's not made of bricks).

-

Kirill. What familiarities I noticed yesterday, while trying to see if Kiril could be Charlie, and what other things I noticed today (https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0000122/trivia/):

Charlie died from stroke, and I had that dream in which Kirill's skull was cut open and something was done about his brain. Ork was also in that dream – I wonder if the dream part about him showed the past (his past) and in his past life he also died from a stroke?

They say Charlie used his Honorary Award as a doorstop, and they say that I (Vivien) used 1 of the 2 Oscars for the same door-stopping purpose.

His melody "Smile" caught my attention, but it figures given my recent dreams.

He played tennis – something Kirill mentioned many times, and has tennis balls – and Greta Garbo used to play at his place too.

His daughter Gerldine said Charlie started to worry he might not be remembered after his death. If I'm being honest, I think that I more worry about the truth, knowledge I have not being preserved after my death, but I do also think of the memory about me (now that I know who I am/was) – or I wouldn't be asking my questions about the Psychosphere… btw, I'll write here that I wish I was 100% certain I saw blue tonight. After finding my past

lives I was elevated… and then I realized this planet might die soon (become uninhabitable)… and the memory of me would only remain in the Psychosphere… ok, in some other life lived on a planet of a higher spiritual I'd be able to access the Earth Psychosphere and learn who I am/was… but then I started thinking about the mechanic of the Psychosphere – what if the planet is totally destroyed? Would I still be able to learn the truth about me? So I asked my questions. You'd think that all should be ok, that The Spirit made sure we can access our history no matter what, but then who knows... (It's probably ok).

He'd understand my desire to preserve the knowledge once he knows it's the truth. It was shown in the dream in which he took the books I bequeathed (I assume those books were mine, and I can only hope I'm right) him and Nastya. It all connects.

Charlie's parents' issues are similar to my parents'. (His mother's maiden last name was Hill) This gave rise to 2 possibilities, but unless I see some other familiarities... ok, I did see some familiarities quickly reading their bios.

One of the last movies he saw and enjoyed was *Rocky*, which also played a certain role in my life.

He was left-handed and learned to write with his right hand.

On July 10, 2024 I had memory of hearing Jefferson Airplane's song, and Charlie was the uncle of their drummer Spencer Dryden.

The trivia about Thomas H. Ince mentions *Sunset (1988)* film with Bruce Willis. I saw a dream about a sunset tonight. And I also then had a dream about missing the code panel box on the screw, and that trivia piece mentions the story in which Hearst tried to shoot Chaplin but missed and killed Ince instead.

Co-founded United Artists in 1919. They produced and distributed *James Bond* films.

The piece about four sets of duplicate numbers is of interest.

I noticed some other things too.

.

On Aug 26, 2026 I saw this video: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_2UCaVqpwCU

July 31, 2026's dream, which showed a flooded area on the map following the other dream about a flood, led me to theorize I might die for the 1st time in this life in around ~3 days (number of clickable lines in that tab) after a flood of some kind. Today is the 3rd day after I watched that video. That sunset and going to sleep in 1 hour in tonight's dream gave me some fuel to ponder just how much it could mean death.

I had the 1-month-to-live dream on Aug 10th, but I just searched for "1 month how long" and the result is 28-31 days. 28 days from the 10th again point to today.

This made me a bit fidgety as it was already evening and I still didn't upload this new version of the book.

-

This is the message I sent to Tavia on her Instagram (I was in a hurry):

Dear Tavia,

I don't wish to disturb you, but I feel I'm obliged to tell you something. I'll try to be very brief and to the point. And I do realize this must sound too weird and maybe creepy, but I feel it'd be an error if I don't tell you anything.

*I often have true dreams about both the past and the future. In one of such dreams I found myself living in a physical body of a blonde girl, and right before that I had a dream about you realizing your mistakes (e.g. p*** related) in the future. Later dreams showed we might swap our physical bodies – maybe in or shortly before this September – when certain life altering events will happen in both of our lives. I know that such a thing is possible, and it did happen in history.*

Eventually, when I had more dreams indicating this might happen, I decided to see your photos and I found some curious parallels to me.

If you want the details, I have them written in a free e-Book called "My Reincarnation Story".

Sincerely yours,
Evgeny Meshkov

Update of August 30, 2026. Tavia read my message and just asked me if I saw her in a dream. I wrote her a reply, and told that I might misinterpret something and that there were situations I thought a dream meant one thing and, having come true still, it turned out to mean a different thing. Hopefully she's alright. I also told her about the red sports car crashing and us driving in a red sports car, and I just told her to be careful on the road, basically.

It's a miracle I don't have red burning hot cheeks atm.

August 30, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hannah_Chaplin

Моё Высшее Я, если моя мама, Мешкова Галина Александровна, была в её прошлой жизни этой Ханной Чаплин, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles_Chaplin_Sr.

Моё Высшее Я, если мой папа, Жуков Сергей Владимирович, был в его прошлой жизни этим Чарльзом Чаплином, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

https://***/sirinushko
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Robert_Taylor_(American_actor)
Моё Высшее Я, если эта Яна Спирина была в её прошлой жизни

этим Робертом Тейлором, то тогда я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.”

. (I had trouble sleeping tonight and remember just a few details.)

A cake. I hear something said about green and red lines. Maybe I saw the green one for the girl in white was admitted to smth?

.

(Irl I was trying to fall asleep. I clearly saw yellow (it was dark and it could’ve been a shade of orange going to the yellow color) smiley faces appear on a phone screen or such. It appears like I dozed off and had this brief dream which woke me right up, but I can’t fully rule out it wasn’t a vision.)

.

My mother asking to view (photo) album (I thought she meant the album in which I have the photos of me in my past lives).

(irl I was cleaning in the apartment and I took the cleaning cloths to clean windows from where the photo albums lie.)

.

(Irl I asked my HS to repeat. A moment later I heard Windows error sound. I felt I won’t have dreams repeating anything.)

School. I'm exiting from the toilet on the first floor close to the library and biology classes (irl, I think, teachers used that toilet). I read the time schedule for classes. Then I walk towards the cloakroom.

Several people are in my way, and 1 maybe has orange top.

In the cloakroom I see 3(?) girls and 1 of them asks me if I'm Zhenya. Yes. They hanged my cloth somewhere but now they have no idea where it is. We search for it in the last rows of hangers and finally I see my jacket lying on a corner table standing near the window away from all other cloths. It's a light black colored and water-resistant jacket I had and gave to my mother irl.

I take the jacket and when I look at it again, I see that I have a white jacket now, and I ask the girls if it shouldn't be black. That jacket seems or reminds me of that white light summer jacket I saw on the girl model whom I liked.

.

I see pieces of a red tomato. I’m cutting it.

*

I’d need to ask again, separately for each of 3 people and have a negative indicator. I don’t know if I’ll have time.

It appears mother’s past life was confirmed.

Yana’s life – 90%+ she’s Robert T. It must have been a dream I saw yellow in, but I’d re-ask the question. I think I’ll write Yana to tell there’s a chance she might be Robert T. so that she knows and could ask her own HS if she is/was Robert.

Adding the year he died with the total years lived, 1969 + 57, gives 2026.

It's the current year and I have wrote her about her probable past life. If she takes this seriously and takes time to discover for herself if she's Robert T. – by asking her Higher Self, and by reading about Robert T. and by watching films with him to see if she spots any parallels to herself – and if the answer is yes, then this year would contain a very important event in her life (of course, she could have some other important event happen this year).

Father's possible life – I saw one of 2 colors, and I wrote about green. Unfortunately, I can't tell for certain. So this one would definitely need to be re-asked.

Things I noticed so far about Hannah:

Hill last name I already mentioned.

She became involved with Sydney Hawke (or Hawkes) and some bad things happened. I have some parallels with Ethan Hawke.

She had mental issues and so did my mother.

Lily Harley almost sounds like Hartley. It's not the same though.

She was readmitted to Cane Hill on 9 May 1903. I think May 9th is when my drunk father almost beat my mother and I saw it and started stuttering.

Charles Chaplin. I don't know if he'd be my dad or not in this life but here's some familiarities I saw:

In the photo on Wiki he looks to the side and I can see the look of my father in him.

Both Charles and my father had drinking problems.

He was suffering from cirrhosis of the liver and dropsy. I remember how, when I was little, father sat in the chair in our apartment and he was sick. His liver ached very much. He didn't want an ambulance, I guess, and the pain passed eventually.

Ellen Elizabeth Smith was his mother. Smith name and word did appear in my Emma's bio and in dreams.

Lived away from his children. My father occasionally visited us and me both in Moscow and in our village home.

He died on 9 May 1901. See my note above on how I started having my speech issues.

He was 38 years old when died. It's my current age.

-

A note about the white jacket: knowing about my future life, I couldn't think that in that life I could find that jacket in the store and buy it. That model has roughly the same body proportions as what I saw in dreams I will be having in my very next future life. Might be the reason I saw that jacket.

I color tagged Robert T.'s name with orange in Yana's index since I'm not 100% sure of the answer, but I feel she was/is him. Got me thinking if it's connected to why I saw orange top on that girl in the dream?

-

I watched *Sunset (1988)*. Bruce Willis plays the role of Tom Mix, which reminded me of February 1, 2025 dream and Sarah Mix. Incidentally, I wrote that day that I watched *Matrix Reloaded* and recently I asked a question about Laurence Fishburne (August 27, 2026) and I thought the highway looked similar to the one in that Matrix film.

"The Happy Hobo," they say, is a nod to Chaplin's "The Little Tramp" character. This brings my memories back to the day when it's all started: September 4, 2023.

Another parallel is I did write several people, old childhood friends, recently, and I thought to write to a few more to just see how they're doing. (It's another reference to what Sarah Mix said in that dream.)

August 31, 2026. One dream I had was about all being majorly (or pretty much all maybe) alright and accurate in my book (The answers I got during these 3 years).

A list was shown and read out loud.

.

A dream with Ela. We're inside of a building and I see a writing on the information stand. One sentence is written in Russian. "Why there's a Russian writing", - I asked him.

We go outside. He kisses on the lips a bald man sitting in a van. The van drives away.

.

P & m dream. *(Which came true.)*

.

Resident Evil 3 dream. I choose the graphics settings. Resolution is 1440p for some reason. I take control of Jill wearing her blue cloths. I feel the fps are low (it's like in slowed motion), but when I check the fps counter it was at around 70 fps. The camera seemed to be fixed.

Zombies attacked me as I grab my controller and try to raise my gun and shoot them. The zombies are actually good at their job and I try to get away to have some room and shoot back but they're too close to me.

The opening scene was in a kitchen, and I felt it's all natural (irl the original game starts in a warehouse).

.

Natasha (relative) asking what dreams (of mine) came true.

I write about one. (WC was written by me somewhere in one of the dream descriptions).

I add then other example since 1 is too little.

I write about that courier and scammers dream.

I struggle remembering them all (I've had so many, and many were about relatively simple daily stuff).

*

The first dream was like a summery of my 3-years of work here.

It could also relate to the body-swap-situation.

.

Funnily, I thought if I'd upload this book of mine to Litres. I remembered then they also saw the illegal alphabet letters in everything that contains no such propaganda. Today's dream with Ela as if reinforces the fact that this book won't be published in an official Russian (online) book store any time soon.

In the evening, I watched half of *That Hamilton Woman (1941)*. Charles sent his uncle a kiss. The dream could have some connection to this scene.

-

Van dreams. In April 13, 2025 I was dying.

August 8, 2025 dream showed arrows from *D:OS* game and I recently saw a knock down arrow from that game.

November 7, 2025 dream had a talk about Pennywise eating someone. Which again finds a reflection in my recent dreams about IT biting my head off. I saw Ela in that dream too. Resurrection was part of 2 dreams that night. Zomby was also a part of the last dream that night.

July 6, 2026 features s scenes.

August 28, 2026 showed "Contacts" phone button, which might relate to Sarah Mix telling me to call my friends. Also, I was doing cleaning in my house today and I found a short piece of that translucent white (yellowed with time) line (I threw it away) – could have been a prophetic dream. And I had to wash many things in the bathtub.

September

September 1, 2026. In a dream I was escaping in narrow corridor. There was a wide area and another narrow corridor connected to it. I think I went there at first and then I turned back.

A knife fight with a thin man. I throw a foldable knife at him. I have another one which he threw at me earlier. I deal with him, (maybe by) spraying water at a large screen behind him. I exit behind it with my new double-bottom teacup in my hand.

A reporter follows me outside on a narrow asphalt path and asks me a question and puts the mic in my face touching my skin.

I meet a guy near a house. I have a female body now. Ask him if he wants to f. (Maybe someone was sitting on a bench nearby.)

Now? – he asks.

In 1 hour maybe.

Ok. – he replies.

I think I have a male body now. I meet a girl I know. I kiss her. I guess she asks what I'm doing and I say I like her. We kiss more and I feel her mouth (but perhaps something was off – like something was missing… but maybe I just don't remember the details right). Is it not cheating if I had someone else (but, I think, we had no intimacy with that person)?

2 girls approach us. They're looking for a fight. 1 with black skin accuses my girl. Something spills on us (and I feel the liquid on my face). I wanna go away and take my girl.

They're after us still and have a knife (or knives) at some point.

We're at the 5-story brick building (the one from razor head dream) and we go to the other 5 story house nearby (I saw it August 25, 2026 dream. That playground is not far from that house).

A man who in my mind is identified as Snoop Dogg is after her now - except that man with dark skin doesn't look like irl rapper of the same name. His body is heavy built and he's a large man. He has a mic that he says something to and he chases her to the turn where the Chestnut tree is (in childhood I collected chestnuts from under it to plant in the village. Maybe the one that's still growing in the village came from this tree). Another man joins him and bullies her too. They physically beat her, I think.

I took a sideways path and I want to launch a flying sidekick at Snoop to knock him down with my feet.

.

In another dream I was shown what I thought could be an airduct in the shape of an "X".

.

In a dream I was in my apartment. I moved my bed. I looked at the PC table which was quite narrow for some reason.

*

In the evening I was watching the 2nd half of *That Hamilton Woman (1941)* and there's a kissing scene. My dream could relate to this, and maybe it's a stretch but I thought if that woman I knew could represent Larry somehow? But if so, could Snoop Dogg have some connection to Napoleon?

At 2:02:30 into the film Hardy says everything was over by sunset. August 29, 2026's dream might have some connection here.

.

Many of the items or situations I saw in tonight's dreams I also saw before in my past dreams.

Foldable multi-tool knife. I thought I had a dream with it but couldn't find a record of it.

Sep 2. https://youtu.be/ts5ULRkrwa4?si=cnpgXyVc-e9FhPPs&t=548 9:08 narrow corridor (but in the dream the corridor was at least twice as narrow). Switchblade reminded me of the knife fight too.

I'll note here also the "Imaginary" friend in the last clip in the video. In my Vivien's life I mentioned the imaginary friends. I thought, of course, I meant daydreaming, fantasies. But what if those imaginary friends were not a part of my dreams and fantasies? Factually, given my current life's experiences, there's a possibility for that.

Mic touching my face. Same situation. I feel certain I had a dream in which a similar thing occurred, but I couldn't find any mentions of that in my diary here.

Kissing a girl in the mouth. This one I was sure must be written somewhere! If not in this book, then in my *Simple Truths of Life*! I found nothing, but maybe I didn't search for the right word…

In that dream I was in a shower, I believe. I think there were several women there. I then remember how I kissed one of them in the mouth and it felt real. Her eyes were completely covered by a white substance, resembling the Maiden in Black from *Demon's Souls*.

I felt I wrote about this somewhere.

1-hour dream was seen recently on August 29, 2026.

Knocking down was a part of August 25, 2026 dream. And I was meters away from the spot I was at in my tonight's dream.

X symbol was seen on April 2, 2025.

*

I want to emphasize once more I never confirmed when I'll die. I just assume it could be soon in September based on what dreams I had. But I never confirmed or disproved this idea.

But…

Kirill on his yesterday stream mentioned the flood which washed away the people who walked and didn't know what's coming. He was referring to the recent flood in Nepal.

The last video that I watched because going to sleep was Marie Claire D'Ubaldo - *La Magia del Ritmo*. There's a flood in that music video.

Kiril talking about the flood, p stuff, might connect to the July 31, 2026's dream.

Based on the assumptions I made from the recent dreams, the swap might happen approximately on September 4th. On 6th I'd return back, and on around the 9th this life will come to its end. This would be 1 month since August 10's dream.

I don't feel worried. Too much at least. I have slight concerns about the reasons for all this… I hope this will let people know the truth of Thiaoouba and my words, but… The dream of July 8, 2026 showed me playing a music instrument which produced almost no sound when I tried to play it. This makes me wonder if should the swap occur, the news won't spread too far and deep.

If so, then the dream of April 14, 2026, should it be a true prophetic dream, can explain why despite the swap situation (which I thought could draw attention of many people around the world) Kirill, as I gather from that April's dream, won't take anything I bequeathed him and Nastya until I, in my future life, remind him or them of my past life's will. Well, I do interpret the dream literally here, but then I did have true dreams which were quite literal (e.g. about the courier asking for money).

September 2, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles_Chaplin_Sr.

Моё Высшее Я, если мой папа, Жуков Сергей Владимирович, был в его прошлой жизни этим Чарльзом Чаплином, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если мой папа, Жуков Сергей Владимирович, ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этим Чарльзом Чаплином, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

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A machine with rakes almost crashes into me as I get behind a gate. I looked at the ground.

I think one thing, but yet I hear something disembodied?

Something about my cars being delivered someplace. Kirill bought them?

Shootout. My shoulders are exposed behind cover of a tree (I think it was a tree).

.

I saw Vira Viktorivna Halushka (Vera Brezhneva.**) from VIA Gra. Her face was different somehow; like I saw her blonde hair and it was her face, but

it was different in some way… older maybe? Or...?

***(Didn't know her dad's name is Victor – yeah, it's difficult not to think if there's any connection to my future life of blonde Vika even though I understand there might not even be any connection)*

.

(I won't write the first part of this dream for the details are too blurry and what I think I remember may not reflect the reality since I think I've dealt with this question before.)

I'm dashing from the apartment of people who ate another human.

(Later during breakfast, I watched https://youtu.be/3Zhvx5tz-XA?si=lbyTpTeMmGcXC9nt and in the comments someone mentioned cannibals.)

.

My apartment. I'm looking outside and I see that the grass is red (but not pure red – maybe had traces of purple).

.

I enter the store cloth on the first floor of my house (where Chizhik is now). I'm just looking. A plate blocks my way. I pass through. There are small mirrors on the table to my right. I go to the cloths area at the end. (The layout and length of this section is not physically possible in the irl building that this dream initially was taking place.)

I see women's cloths and I go to men's. A large man blocks the aisle and shows me the cloth tag and says that it is men's cloths.

I'm in a food store. Mother is with me. We have little in our bag. She looks at the juice bags? *(Irl it'd probably be green).*

Let's go to the second floor – she says.

I'm absorbed in my thoughts, imagination, and the next thing I know we're outside. I have the bag in my hand. I ask mother many times if we paid (for the products) and she tells nothing of substance. Just that she followed me and decided to see what would happen, I guess.

I have thoughts of going back… but I don't.

We go away and I think I'll have to stop going to this store for a while coz they might have my photo to stop me when I enter. I think we were on the other side of the road from the Locomotive stadium.

A police car drives behind us slowly and stops. Policemen exit and we continue walking.

I ask or tell mother something… I basically hold her mostly responsible for all this situation.

I want to quickly go to the swinging metro doors and go down. But mother is slow and I have to wait.

Finally, we're stopped to talk by the police. The store manager is with them. He wears red uniform.

There a ginger little boy (around 10+/-) who talks loudly nearby and I think he is a part of the group who stopped us. I tell him to be silent several

times because he keeps loudly talking while I'm explaining the situation and I can barely hear myself, I guess. He doesn't stop. I shout then at him to shut up. *(I think this could be a reflection of my talking in my mind habit – when I "hear" words in my mind when thinking or daydreaming.)*

I thought of getting rid of police when I looked at the dark tunnels. I maybe also thought of paying the money to the manager.

*

Again, I had dreams with locations and/or situations which I saw in my past dreams.

I was in that store at the end of my house in my dreams before:

March 20, 2024 dream when I first heard the name Jade. In this dream I was accused of stealing while I didn't take anything at all. In tonight's dream I technically didn't steal anything, but I also made a mistake of not going back to just pay. Police car and policemen were also part of that dream, and they were after me too.

September 22, 2024 dream when I confirmed K.' past life of George Cukor. I had thoughts and imagery in my mind (my yellow color indicator was in my mind then) in that dream too. Neodymium magnets were seen in that dream, and I thought of them before going to bed yesterday (which is rare as I have no reason to think of them). A mistake was part of that dream, and I did a mistake in tonight's dream. The dirt (potentially) covering, hiding the needle in that dream is similar to how my voice was as if covered, hidden by that ginger boy loudly talking over me.

And I was in that store across the road from the stadium before too. That store doesn't exist irl there.

In September 11, 2025's dream I asked about mt future life of Maelle in which I'll have ginger hair. And tonight I saw a ginger boy who talked over me; I compared that fact to me talking over myself in my mind due to bad old habit I can't shake off for good. That dream also had weapons. I climbed a ladder in that dream – I'll talk why this might be of connection to today's events in my life in the following note-section. The police were also part of that dream, and the interaction with them was negative too. I also saw reddish or purplish color in that dream, which I saw in tonight's dream, and also in one of the dreams I tagged above in this section. I also wrote about some plate and something missing. In this dream I also went out of the store and realized I didn't pay – but I went back to pay in that dream.

I'll note that July 14, 2026's dream part when we exit the car and I read the sign took place not far from the spot where the store was. I didn't spot any connections in that dream to these 2 (Sep 11's & tonight's) though; maybe because we never were in that store in the dream.

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77 is Moscow region. 33 is Vladimirskaya oblast'. I lived in both. Both numbers played a role in my life.

-

Yesterday I watched *Wind River (2017).* Elizabeth Olsen played Wanda Maximoff & Scarlet Witch in *Avengers: Age of Ultron*. In Vivien's life I played Wanda Wallen.

23 minutes into the film. Cory says the victim's lungs burst and she drowned in her own blood in a tree line. This reminded me of the avengers devouring someone in their chests in July 6, 2026 dream.

https://youtu.be/0150zheUrJc?si=OMvu44-wfpVummry&t=664 the 3rd ghost video shows an egg with dark fluid (you don't see something like this often, and, honestly, I feel somewhat skeptical myself here). I saw egg in July 6, 2026 dream also.

Saw this video in the morning and decided to watch it even though just recently I watched another video showing the same locations in *IT* 1990's TV miniseries.

https://youtu.be/Q5pueIDzLCk?si=nM0BbS5cmGGWs8MV&t=1181

19:41 Georgie's picture is behind the tree. September 2, 2026's. I was called George in my past life (based on the answer I got) and in that dream tonight I was hiding behind a tree. Update: In the evening, I watched Kirill play *PUBG* with Goodoq. Kirill had to take cover behind many trees, and there was shooting too, of course. So I remembered my dream.

25:05 red sports car. Reminded me of the red sports car I saw on August 26, 2026 & August 27, 2026.

The man who made that video, Adam the Woo, died in 2025. I read that a friend climbed a ladder to his 3rd floor to discover him lying still. July 6, 2026's had a ladder and the egg and the chest blood; and that night I asked my HS about Tavia…

Yesterday, I thought of something I had to think long time ago. Remembering my April 3, 2026 dream I decided to see if there's a movie titled "One Month to Live" – there was… *One Month to Live (1911).*

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt1171605/

I read the short film's summary. Some things drew my attention. The protagonist of that story gets rid of his bad habit during the period of 1 month that he thinks he'd die at the end of.

There's also a book of the same title:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/One_Month_to_Live

https://www.kerryshook.org/onemonthtolive/

And Chris Shook, one of its authors, reminds me of how Michael Meanwell looked. They could be brothers.

I assumed August 10 *could* be the starting point for that 1 month, but the

starting point could be something else. If there is one even.

Honestly, my spirits got elevated yesterday when I saw all this. Before, I thought there's 50%+ chance something will happen in September with me, and now I started thinking that chances were 50%+ that nothing of what I expected would happen in this month. But… tonight's dream showed me doing an error. Time will tell whether it's about those thoughts.

I checked my first(?) dream in which I was reborn into someone else's body and kept my material knowledge: October 8, 2024. I saw my father with his ginger hair in it.

And I also noticed saying the forest looked like the one near the river in our village. In one of the dreams, when I asked about Tavia, I saw trees near a river… and then there was that van riding down the road towards us, and the fact is that scene is what made me re-read about my old dream – I thought the road and forest arrangement looked somewhat similar to what I saw in July 6, 2026 dream.

September 3, 2026. "https://***/sirinushko
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Robert_Taylor_(American_actor)

Моё Высшее Я, если эта Яна Спирина была в её прошлой жизни этим Робертом Тейлором, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если эта Яна Спирина ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этим Робертом Тейлором, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

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Among some 5 story buildings (I felt it was Otkrytoye Shosse, 3 корпус 9 & 10) we set a flying vehicle reminiscent to Combine Gunship from *Half-Life* videogame - in fact, maybe it was exactly that because I remember its white bottom and blue lights. We think of setting another one on the map up above (in the yard where the 9th house's entrances are), but think it's not a good idea due to the tight space in that yard. Guns shot blue light at it.

.

My apartment. Mather was a moth-like dark creature flying in the room. She was the size of a palm, and she had very long antennas. It's dark in the room. All is dark.

I think I ask her to fly on the bed so that she's safe there. She flies and sits on the table. I remember then she said something about the kitchen (maybe she flew there to the window) and she said there's a great/good view in there (from the window).

.

Red smth.

.

Red shape on a triangle logo (I guess it was like the 3 mono colored shaped created a triangle). Blue shape was a part of the logo too. Not sure if

there was the 3rd color.

*

Oh dear…

The good news is I have an idea as to why I had such answers. And it's something which came up before, and, incidentally, Robert Taylor was a part of that situation too. I'll address that in a bit, but for now I'll mention the Half-Life reference.

https://half-life.fandom.com/wiki/Judith_Mossman Judith Mossman's name sounds like moth-man. I'll just note teleportation is a big part of this character's story, and that may be of connection to the zip/swap situation (which I did compare to the teleportation before).

Moth reminded me of November 12, 2023 dream in which an entity devoured my friends in village. Just yesterday I had to mention avengers devouring people in my other dream.

I feel like I saw mother outside from the same kitchen window (just probably forgot to mention this fact) in August 26, 2026 dream.

Maybe it's nothing, but Judith heads north to discover the portal code. In the dream tonight my moth-mother (yep, that's what my dreams make me say now…) flew in the north direction from the table to the kitchen's window. And the irl spot in which I thought I saw the Combine Gunships is almost directly to the north from our house.

Also, they mention in the article Judith's name may be a reference to Judas Iscariot, and you should know by now about my connection to that person.

This got me thinking why I had a dream about half life now? I realized soon that mother is currently 75. I'm 38. *I've gotten superstitious here not knowing hot to best choose my words so as not to jinx anything:* Her 76th birthday is on February 9, 2027. I hope she lives till then and in this case, regardless whether I live or not, that will be the time when I lived ***half*** the time/***life*** she lived in her current life. This half-life time period will last till my next birthday on 30th July of 2027.

I remembered then Chaplin's numerology with Oona Chaplin, who died 14 (7+7) years after him. It has to do with 4 sets of duplicate numbers: (19)77, 88, 66, 22.

So why do I think I saw red tonight and before I thought I saw yellow (which now that I think of it may not only have been a vision, but maybe the color of emojis was orang-yellow)?

I think it has something to do with the 19% of the electrons from Robet Taylor's body. My guess is maybe they were used to create Yana's body. As I mentioned before, Shavaun said she had a dream in which I (Missy) was Laura D., and it just so happens I learned via this method that somebody's 19% of electrons were used to create both her (I assume this) and my (current)

physical bodies. I assume Shavaun told the truth about that dream, and it means that sharing the electrons of the same person makes us (me and Laura) somehow the same (identity-wise, I guess) – but also different, of course. This is extremely large topic, and Thao herself told Michel D. he'd need to write another book if they were to concern themselves with this subject. Obviously, while this method may shade some light on this matter, it might take a very long time to get there.

Why my mother was a moth in tonight's dream? I think because it was additional hint about the 19% of electrons being the reason for my answers. Like when she'll die her 19% of electrons might (maybe will) be used in order to create a moth's physical body. Or maybe a dead moth's 19% of electrons were used to create my mother's physical body...

It's good thing I decided to get back (btw, yesterday's dream might have a connection to this error) to these questions about father and Yana to make sure I have the correct answers.

I might ask another question about my age in my Mary Magdalene's life as I might have the opportunity to learn the exact number.

Other than that I'm planning to get a break from asking questions. I might try to have lucid dreams so that I could draw some of the things I see in them.

I have a lot of blanks in My Past Lives table. It may take years to fill it up, depending on how often I ask my Higher Self Questions: e.g. once per week or 5 times per week, and the later worked fine until I got very tired… mostly from having to edit my quick phone notes for hours - like yesterday I finished when it was almost 9 PM; and I need to be frank here so as not to scare people from doing the same research and mention how earlier I often had little to write about and I often was done in less than an hour and had plenty of time to do something else. I feel like in this last month I got overwhelmed with a lot of data I had to record and process… maybe it could have something to do with that 1-month-to-live dream…

I also had the idea to ask my HS if maybe I could find a missing person who's still alive and kept captive or something somewhere in NA, for example (somewhere where I've never been in this life and (potentially skeptical) police won't be able to… well, I'm sure you know what I wanna say). I had a dream about this a while ago, and I might try it one day and just see what happens.

September 4, 2026. Yesterday I had to address my HS, stating that I'd consider that Yana S. was not Robert Taylor and that I probably got my answers about her because Robert T.'s 19% of electrons were used to create her body. I asked my HS to let me know if I'm wrong – in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours (it was later evening).

.

In a dream I saw Anton. He'd be able to come at 8:20(?) for 7 hours?

We were meaning to start building some plastic item which pieces you

have to glue.

BrowJey was mentioned as having his own opinion on why the thing (that plastic item) exists. I thought it was both because of want for money (of the company who manufacture it) and ... something else (which was positive, I think). I told Guitman this too.

I felt we were in my place but what place was it? It's a like a different apartment… I thought if it was my grandmother's place, but not sure.

We played some game too, and maybe I saw myself walking on the sidewalk on the other side of my house.

I was brushing my teeth at some point and someone was near me in my apartment.

Mother went outside. I'm looking from a window at the highway where the low part is in the field and road; it's close to the bus stop in the village. Father is nearby. I tell him we need to phone mother to know how she is, and as I turn to go, I see her sitting on Liza's bed in the Large House. She wears her yellow dress, I think.

She's grumpy… despite me wishing to help her. I go out.

I'm outside now. Maybe I'm Vika (future life), or maybe I think of that life, and the thoughts have to do with physiology or body structure maybe.

Mother comes out from some building and I catch up to her on the road. I tell her to wait for me... Or set me free? But I am free (and was), I think or say...

*

It was around 4:40 AM when I woke up. And it was 4:44 AM when I took the screenshot of my phone. It's been 3 years since I learned about my past life.

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Saw ma in that dress in the other dream when she was near catalpa: July 4, 2025. The other dream of that night showed her doing hard tasks (given her age). Incidentally, and my tonight's dream might have been prophetic here, mother and I had a little argument (on her side mostly) today when I saw her collect money and I knew she was preparing to go to the village (she'll probably not go because they forecast rains). She wanted to fix a fence in there… I cannot describe in all the details the situation, but essentially I was worried she wanted to do some heavy tasks by herself. I told her I can order the fence poles and iron mesh, but I wanted to her to tell me, to promise, that she'd find someone to help her burry them in the ground and put up the iron mesh. (Of course, due to my health situation, I can't go there and do it myself anymore). This is where she became grumpy and it's just becomes hard to talk to her. We ended up with the idea that maybe she'll replant some young chokeberry sprouts to make a green fence in that spot. We have these shrubs growing tall in the middle of the fence and they grow very densely there, spreading into the garden. I offered her that I buy junipers for the green fence but she refused.

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Kirill recently repeated again that sad soap story when Ignaz Semmelweis was not believed, ridiculed, lost his work, and was eventually essentially killed. All he did was share his knowledge in order to help people, and that's how those people repaid him…

I was also touched by this story when I first found it (before hearing about it on Kirill's stream). In my "Charlatans & Knowledge" video I mentioned Ignaz as one of the examples. It's not the first similarity I spot between Kiril and myself.

I showed telekinesis on camera and offered people (in VK and on Facebook) that I can try to prove in public it's real (and they'd have to help sharing that fact) and… 0… Zero… Nothing… I only got comments from skeptics, and eventually the *** *(btw, this doesn't always mean I'm cursing; sometimes I just can't and/or don't wanna choose the right word to describe someone)* betrayed and backstabbed me, the one who wanted to share the knowledge with others, who wanted to help others (history repeats itself).

I had motivation to train my telekinetic ability, but it waned eventually and I was becoming overwhelmed then with this book too (the existence of Auras, astral travel, remote viewing, telepathy, etc. can also be proven). The point here - I did what I could on my part; I can't force anyone into doing anything. I played my role, and I hope there will be other people who will pick up the reins from where my story will come to its end.

I hope, again, that Kirill, once he knows the truth of my words, will help and there will be the end of such strong skepticism about spirituality and reincarnation I've been experiencing my whole current life. I want to believe he has what it takes to become one of the people who help The Cause.

This whole thing is just as important as that soap-hand-washing-in-hospitals was:

- Auras can show the illness and ill intent of the person you're talking to. Knowing how to see and read Auras can save someone's life. And it can improve our health if we match the colors of our clothes with the principal points in our Aura.
- Astral travel can aide in finding someone who's missing, for example. An Astral traveler could quickly scout a location without exposing their physical body to a potential danger. There's a lot more uses for Astral travel.

- Remote viewing follows Astral travel in its use.
- Telepathy can help communicate those who are unable to talk, for example.
- Knowledge of reincarnation won't only lower the fear of death many people have, but it should also, accompanied with the knowledge about karma, make people live more spiritual lives when they don't harm anyone else on purpose to gain some benefits. They'll know it won't be worth it as they'll have to suffer for their crime and it won't be pretty experience. As the result, the crime rate should drop… (well, of course people will have to get rid of money, politics, religions, and other evils of our societies which drive some people to commit crime).

So you see, all this can help people – you and me – and so it's all very important. All of the aforementioned subjects (and, of course, there's much more!) should be taught in schools and universities. Once many people know all that exists, of course. And here's the present issue. People (still, from the time of Ignaz Semmelweis and from the times before him) don't want to realize that there's been many instances in history when something was thought to not exist and yet it was later proven to exist and it's actually very important and helpful for humanity. There's nothing wrong, imho, to be neutral about something if you don't know whether it's real or not – just gather more knowledge on the subject but don't treat the messenger, the researcher like a crazy person (even if they are, you have no right to treat them badly - it's an error, remember) and so forth.

Thao said we have not reached the first letter in the word "civilization", and after my experiences I can say I know this is so… I hope it will change though!

.

The left part of my head was hurting and it was 20:20 on the phone clock when I looked at it, wishing it would turn to 21 soon and then remembering the dream about 8:20 and 7 hours. It'll be 3:20 in 7 hours after that time; September 5th. I actually almost put behind me the September 10th…

September 7, 2026. “https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Peter_the_Great
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ptolemy_XIII_Theos_Philopator
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ptolemy_XIV_Philopator

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see green light or color if this Peter I was in his past life this Ptolemy XIII Theos Philopator.

In a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see purple or violet light or color if this Peter I was in his past life this Ptolemy XIV Philopator.

In a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see orange light or color if this Peter I never was in any of his past lives this Ptolemy XIII Theos Philopator and this Ptolemy XIV Philopator.

I understand that not all the information in the Wikipedia articles I just showed may be accurate.”

.

I went out from Magnet store and thought to go someplace else. Mather was with me maybe? But I decide to go home. 1 tram to boulevard passes by, and there’s a tram standing at the Prostornaya stop. He waits for a tram to Preobrazhenskaya.

I ask him if he wants to go home (to us) and eat. He refused, talking something about the food quality maybe.

I return to say we could buy food for the microwave oven. 3 boxes of food.

Police is there too helping with a catalogue (I suppose it had red colors but I also thought if it was a neighboring color?). I slowly go down the diagonal path just in case dad decides to go to buy that food.

.

I see a small green (the color was clearly seen) fir tree or juniper (maybe I saw both) behind the school fence (on the school’s grounds. I was outside where the tram tracks are near the 5-story brick houses). There was a clump of snow near it.

.

I’m searching for wooden stick to hit ceiling in my bathroom so that mother won't wake up. She moved it someplace.

*

I had a dream yesterday about P.T. and after seeing a connection in Caesar and Cleopatra (1945) film I decided to ask this question.

I’ll address my HS to let me know if I got something wrong here. Since 19% of electrons may interfere, I’d better double check.

Ptolemy was played by Richard O'Sullivan in the 1963’s *Cleopatra*. I’ve seen this last name often.

.

Irl yesterday the noisy *** up top pissed me finally off and I hit the

ceiling with a wooden stick (the same one I searched for in the dream tonight).

September 1, 2026's dream must have been about the *** who exists upstairs. He seemed to look like him too, but I didn't mention it then. Coincidentally, this event is so close to September 10, which got me thinking if I'm just gonna finally snap and… Honestly, for one thing I don't wanna unnerve my mother and so I calmed myself – the *** above are not worth it to give them my energy and attention anyway –, and then I also don't want Tav to find herself freedom-less for something she didn't do – *if* the swap happens she'd have lots to think about regardless.

Needless to say, hanging the written note on their door didn't help with the exception that now there's a link to me (this book is a link too, obviously), and so this also acts as a "pressure relief" for my nearly overflowing emotions and occasional red lusts, and I feel like this is why I had that dream on August 20, 2026 to write them a note... it protects me from doing something which might be a serious error even though the *** seem to be asking for it (they were loud and noisy till the late night 2+am on many occasions and it's clear they drop stuff on the floor (my ceiling) on purpose).

September 8, 2026. I was viewing Walsh County street map on Google and I spotted several familiar names and titles. I got curious to know more details about m future life and so I decided to ask my HS the following question:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу несколько раз увидеть и/или услышать в каком городе Северной Дакоты в США я буду жить в детстве моей будущей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33."

.

I think I saw "red canyon" written and I searched for it on the map but I could find nothing. Maybe the eastern part of Walsh County was shown?

"Red. Alpha" was then written (with the dot). It was repeated too.

*

When I woke up, I realized that I might live someplace else after being born in ND, WC. Me writing Walsh County as "WC" here reminded me of how I saw this abbreviation recently on August 31, 2026.

It might be me seeing too deep into this, but here's some of the things that got my attention yesterday: North Dakota Fighting Hawks; Gillespie ave. (reminded me of *Silent Hill 3*); 13611 Walsh County Road 9 which is a hilly road with a dirt road on the right going through woods – reminded me of our Малые Горки (Small/Little Hills) village where we have a similar road on the approach to our village from Pokrov.

I realized that it was September 10, 2025 – almost exactly 1 year ago –

when I asked where I'd be born in my Maelle's life. September 10…

There's a Painted Canyon Nature Trail in ND, but just "red canyon" brings me to Utah. I like the scenery there. And paintings is the major part of *CO:E33* game.

As for "red. alpha", there's a small unincorporated community by name "Alpha" in ND, but it's in Golden Valley County located on the west side of ND.

Another thing to note is that people can live for a day, a week, etc. at a place.

Anyway, there was this urge in me to ask this question and so I did.

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During these 3 years I've made enormous number of notes here regarding my past lives. While showering today I thought of the girlfriend-less-related things in my life (partially because I saw a blonde woman going down the stairs when I went up to ring and knock on the door of the noisy individuals – no one opened it even though someone up there was loudly moving their furniture a few minutes ago). The Hows & The Whys. Maybe I'll be repeating myself here, but I think I'll outline the answers to the questions.

Psyche, being part of the Astral body, is immortal too. Therefor psyche data accumulating during our life stays in our psyche and that data will (also) influence our behavior, choices and actions in our next life.

When I was born in this life my psyche, my psychology, had the data I accumulated in my past lives, which include: Missy being my very last past life, the actress Vivien Leigh, Emma Hamilton, Evdokia Dioper, Mary Magdalene, Cleopatra, Alexander, Nefertiti, Rachel, Isis, and others. Needless to say, I was at the top of the wheel in many of my past lives, and on top of that top point I was often, as it turned out, a prominent person – I'm just stating the historic facts here.

I suppose the following: the psychic "memory" (the data stored in our psychic body) was saturated from all those lives' experiences. I lived lives at the bottom of the wheel also, which, I'm sure helped me to actually live through many of my current life's troubles since I must have gained some spiritual knowledge (stored in the Astral body) in those lives. But here came my current life which had to be lived at the bottom of the wheel.

Life events, of which I have written, made me interested in girls at a young age. Then s** drive came when I was 13.

Stuttering, which became a part of my life from the age of 5 (and I don't even remember myself speaking before that) played a huge role in me developing fears to speak to people lest I stammer, show my nervous and uncontrolled tongue exposing itself, and just strangely grimace in an attempt

to squeeze a single word or even a syllable out of my mouth. Why? Because I didn't feel myself the person that I factually was at that time. My self-perception of myself was different… I'd paint you a picture from my fantasies, but here it'd be more correct to just tell you to read about me in my past lives, paying attention to how I behaved in my recent lives; replace boys with girls and you should be on roughly the right track.

I had my past lives' desires (talking, being with friends who respect you, having fun, having relationships, making love and so on), but I could no longer fulfill many of them… which included the s drive. I think I wrote in my other book that I'd have to m more than once per day sometimes just to have my head cleared up. People are different and maybe some function just fine without any s releases but not me, and, again, you should look in my Vivien's and other lives to know why – I feel like I clearly inherited the trait to desire s (so much) from my past lives, but I can't tell right now if the reason lies in my psychic body, astropsychic, or maybe there's something else that influences all this… Like that early m experience, I had in this life, clearly played a big role too.

I also wrote how 2 people, old friends, called me a certain word for years before I learned they did so because of my stuttering. And I wrote how this added to my fears to speak for there was a chance other people may start to call me something unpleasant because of my speech issues too.

I didn't remember my past lives' time being a queen, a king, Emma Hamilton, or Vivien Leigh, to name a few, in the classical definition of memory (material knowledge stored in our Astral body), but my psyche, I presume, remembered. My current life's psychology was partially shaped by my previous lives' experiences. Part of me was always Cleopatra, Vivien Leigh, etc., - during all those moments I had to speak and couldn't do it properly; when I had to just go out when I was 13, go to a public place like Sokolniki, and just talk to some adult women to get their opinions on my situation… easier said that done, of course, for it would mean admitting that I was the stutterer, someone who was heavily ridiculed for his speech by people whom I still consider old friends despite all that, someone who had his heart beating heavily almost each time a teacher was about to ask someone to answer their question, someone who wasn't like other "normal" and healthy people. At the time I couldn't admit I was different, and I strongly think it was because of my psyche, because of who I was in my past lives. It seems to me I never encounter a problem this serious (because it was clear that the inability to communicate with people would lead me to where I am – loneliness and other psychological issues) in my other lives and so I didn't know (spiritual knowledge) how to deal with it.

Falling in love at first sight when I was 14 gave me two options – approach her and possibly *** myself when something which could be so beautiful would be ruined by my stuttering; I described how bad it was at times, and it doesn't take a scientist to figure out that chances were high she'd

refuse even if I somehow decided to approach her… perhaps I'd not stutter at all if I did approach her and just told her what happened, but back then the first possibility overshadowed all else. And the other option was living in my daydreams, which is what I chose. Again, I strongly think that my psychic body played a role here for I clearly had imagination in my Vivien's life, and from what I know in some other lives I also was able to use my imagination quite well.

4 years later I learn the truth about the nature of stuttering and I know it is true – I know it is from my experiences from before, and from my experiences after (see my book *Simple Truths of Life*, and I also made videos about stuttering). Stuttering being no longer the issue it used to be for 13 years, I found myself without friends… well I had them still, but since in this life I almost never was the person I could have been, whom I dreamed to be… and I thought what do I do with my life? I wanted to start everything from the clean page and go abroad… oh how I remember the adventurer in me at that time! And, honestly, despite me going literally nowhere, I love the person that I was then! I was so independent (not 100% free, but compared to my stuttering-period-of-life I was a completely new person then), and I wanted to be the shepherd of my own life. Money and some other things pertaining to Russia were one of the obstacles to my current life's dreams… which wasn't the case in my Vivien's life in which I did pretty much what I suddenly found myself desiring when I was 18 in this life – I (VL) was in movies in Britain, and then I travelled to US and got the part I wanted, and the rest is history. I feel like my psyche played a role then again, and maybe the astropsychic body had some influence too (I wanted to find out more via my Higher Self and dreams, but maybe it's something I'll have to do in my future life/lives).

When I was 28 in this life, I met Marina and that was the start of another me – someone whom I could have been since I was 18 if only I didn't want to travel to the US (or some other English speaking country) so badly that I couldn't make myself socialize and search for a girlfriend. Here my spiritual knowledge was at play, but also the lack of such. It was honorable and absolutely right of me not to want to mislead women, use them in order to satisfy my physical body's s needs and then dump them (some people do that, unfortunately), but it was quite silly of me not to think of the fact that not only I don't know the future (which I painted in my head – probably also due to how relatively easy it was to get what I wanted in some of my previous lives like that of Vivien's; so my psyche might have been at play here too), but I could meet someone who'd want to travel abroad also… it's so obvious now… and let alone I'd start developing social skills I obviously needed after living in mostly silence for 18 years. Just go out and just have a friendly chat with someone expecting nothing (irl it's more complex than that, but still).

During and after my age of 28, when I was trying to find a girlfriend, it was spiritual knowledge which dictated I had to tell the truth knowing just how many skeptics there are out there. Eventually, I did meet a few people

who were interested in spirituality, but other factors were at play too, of course, and it just wasn't in the cards for me to be with someone in this life. I know now I had to pay by suffering this way for my s-related errors done in my Vivien and some other lives.

I don't know what's gonna happen in two days – if anything at all – but I'm glad that at least many of my questions were answered in this life (many other questions about the Universe and life were answered also), and I understand why I had to live this life and why it played out the way it did. I've gained new spiritual knowledge and understandings in this life and this is important.

September 9, 2026. I decided to write in here just because it's 1 day from Sep 10th – 1 month after August 10th.

Tonight, in a dream, I saw Anton. We were in a room adjacent to another. A cord was unplugged from what maybe was a phone since I saw 4 metal connectors from which the cord slipped off. The cord was strung tight across the room and couldn't reach the phone (now). I went to the other room and managed to pull the cord just a bit further – should have been enough for it to reach the phone now.

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A few days ago – maybe on Saturday or Sunday – I saw pigeons walking on water of Cherkizovsky lake. In that dream I was wondering how they do it… is the ground right below the water surface? Well, from what I remember it wasn't.

Then I remember how I was sitting on the bank of that lake reading a book (GwtW maybe). Pigeons were floating now on the water (so the ground was not right below water level – at least during this moment). Some people were swimming in the water, and my mother was slowly walking into the water. I kept an eye on her while reading the book, but maybe, when I looked down at the page, I lost sight of her (not sure; and I think I thought of people near her who would help quickly if anything was to happen).

*

It's been forever since on rare occasions I jokingly say "my feathery Jesus" or something like that. Those pigeons I used to feed on my windowsill are partially to thank for this. Jesus walked on water and the connection is clear here, but I wondered why I saw this dream now? I haven't seen pigeons in my dreams for a long time, and here I saw several of them and all were walking on water like Jesus.

September 10, 2026. Feeling as usual – in the middle. I didn't want to write down any of the large number of dreams I had tonight, but when I checked something, I realized there might be some connection to my future events I'm expecting.

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The dream of value is this: I remember I was approaching the checkpoint

at Bogorodsky Val Street 3c1. It's where I used to work as a courier and I actually walked there 5 days a week. I had thoughts about that and I think I turned around and walked away.

Anton and I were near Мосгорсуд (Moscow City Court) on the side nearest to the 3c32 building in which I worked as a courier when I was 18. We need to catch a bus. We cross the road and approach the bus stop at which there's a bus already. But its number is not what we need (I think it was either 265 or 262). A couple more buses arrive and their number is different (maybe 4** something). The idea was I still had to *wait* for my bus. And that bus stop (near the apartment building) was closer to Sokolniki than the other side's bus stop; in reality it's the opposite.

.

Other interesting dream had me watching a TV and then the hand of the character shown on TV landed on the floor in front of the CRT TV screen (which stood on the floor or close to the floor); It was like in *The Ring (2002)* film when Samara comes out (materializes) from TV screen. I remember the color blue being predominant in my dream then. The hand was blueish too, I think, and maybe there was water vibe about it.

.

In other dream I walked on the diagonal path towards Magnet store. There were large concrete blocks on the ground and there were no chestnut trees. I thought how we have less and less greenery in here, and maybe I had thoughts of moving out.

As was I several other dreams, before going into the store I went to the right where there was a vending machine. 2 women (1 maybe was the other woman's daughter) stood there. Then a man came to the machine and was looking at the products inside. I wanted to get a bag of chips and I think I eyed something else on the shelf below. The woman was telling the other something about that man… like what he's gonna buy. At some point I took the bag of chips I wanted (something light colored was on the bag…like sour cream and onion or something similar looking).

Inside of the store… I think a lot took place there, but I barely remember anything now *(I didn't make any notes on the phone).*

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There was a dream which showed, I think, Dubai buildings. I think arrows and written words were overlain saying something. *(When I had breakfast irl I saw a video suggestion on Navalny channel about a corrupt Russian official, and the thumbnail showed the similar building in Dubai. I think I had a prophetic dream about this.)*

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In another dream I was in a mansion. I held some china in my hands so that I'm not attacked by the residents (or they'd cause the china to fall and break).

I went up the stairs and there were 2 women at the door. Then the faces of

those 2 women were shown side by side in split view.

One of them passes me by and either me or someone else says like what-the-heck, basically. I was expecting a resistance and she just let me though.

I hold a long china tray on which there are more china crockery. I'm followed by a woman. I know she won't attack while I hold all that because if she does it will break.

I enter a room with a blue portal which reminds me of *Portal* game, only the portal is maybe decorated and the it's the shape of oval mirror (as in the game). I throw the tray to the woman who catches it, and during that I enter the portal and I'm somewhere else now.

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River. Sheredar', probably. I thought of swimming but since I was alone I decided against it. The water was yellowing with sand. I stood on a bridge.

I think I now was on the bridge across our river Sheredar'; it's the one closest to our village. And I parked near the bushes after the old river channel.

Lily or lotus with yellow pointy petals was growing in the water; I think it had white pointy petals too on the outside. I tried taking a picture of it with my phone but some settings prevented me from doing it. I struggled to resolve the issue but couldn't. Then a white seagull landed near the flower. I had both framed in my phone's camera but I still couldn't take a phone despite me pressing the button.

AI heard then a man say I must go away from here or pay the fine for being illegally in the dangerous zone. I thought he might be a scammer pretending to be police. As I walked near his dark car I saw nothing written on it. I thought how the gov seeks new ways to make money out of people… danger zone… please, there are no dangerous animals in there (other than that one report of a black bear spotted in dozens of kilometers from our village). Still, I could move somewhere else and so I went to my car. I picked up my jacket from the ground, and then I picked up my black hooded shirt… except a car's tire was on top of that hoodie. It was that man's car somehow (even though I just saw his car which was meters away parked parallel to the river on the bridge). I try to pull the shirt but it's stuck.

I tell the man that *he* needs to pay me for the damage. 1000 rubles were in my mind. He tried to make it seem like it was my fault that I put my clothes on the ground. Well, they were near the bushes on the side of the road and he saw where he was parking.

*

About the first dream: I thought that the bus number might have actually be the one that drives irl in there. And it was – 265. I'll assume this is the number from the dream.

This bus route runs near Sokolniki. Might or might not be of some connection to my future life (Vika). I often see Anton recently too; and he's one of 4 (3 excluding my mother) people whom I asked, should they learn about my passing, to contact my future parents.

There is a bus 262. Coincidentally it's near Bittsa Park, which is not far from where my father and grandparents are buried.

.

April 18, 2026 & May 21, 2026 dreams also had me buy or take something at the side store by or inside the wall near where the entrance to Ozon is currently. In reality there is no outside store there by that wall.

The 18th dream had people talking at that stall too, and there was also a TV in the dream (only it was inside of the store).

And the 21st dream had me and mother drive on a bus.

I thought to get a hair comb but remembered I had one already and didn't buy anything in the first dream; in others a bun and a bag of chips were bought/taken at that non-existent store.

.

I was thinking about my August 10, 2026 dream. What else could it mean? I'm pretty sure it means something, as all dreams probably do. I remembered there was another time when my mother, in a dream, made a statement about death; it was the dream I had on October 20, 2024.

Could it be that it's her who'll have 1 month to live after she hears I'm Cleopatra, Alexander and Mary Magdalene? I only told her about my past lives of Mary Magdalene, Evdokia, Vivien and Missy.

Incidentally, *The Ring* movie's plot revolves around a cursed video tape: those who watch it have exactly 1 week to live. It's what I thought might happen with the floods in September, but now that it's 10th and I'm writing/editing/re-editing this note after 7:25 PM…

I'm feeling ok-ish. Not too good, not too bad. It's something I "got used to" now and it's one of reasons, imho, I haven't recovered.

Me waiting for the bus, which drives to Sokolniki (except it drove from the park in he dream) lead me to speculate that maybe it means my time has not come yet – I need to wait some more. The same idea was given to me in August 29, 2026 dream.

I'll think over whether I wanna ask my HS when I'll die for the first time in this life. Since I know who my future life's parents are, and I can make an educated guess that I probably won't live for more than 10 years (and at the back of my mind I might be often thinking that my departure may happen anytime), I might just get this over with – provided I'll get the answer at all. From this last month's experiences, I feel like I could deal with knowing how much time I've got left, but then I can think of situations how such knowledge can potentially backfire…

-

I watched two Ring movies with Naomi Watts. Here are the notes I made:

At 37th minute she's called "missy" when she almost touched the ladder.

Has nose bleed. I often had nosebleeds in my childhood.

55:30+ She travels to Moesko by ferry. In prepare to zip dream I was on a ferry (February 18, 2026).

Moesko. For me it sounded somewhat closely to Moscow.

1:20:00 water and CRT TV. My dream tonight might have shown parts of that scene.

1:41:49 Looks similar to how the hand looked in my dream tonight. It's also wet and dripping with water and I felt there was something watery about what I saw in my dream. Only in the dream the hand was almost vertical to the floor.

Ring 2:

1:03:28 Ophelia.

1:21:-- Samara's soul is in Aidan's body. Aidan's soul was also still in his body. Other than that it's similar to what may happen if that zip/swap situation happens.

Rachel entering the other world of the TV bears similarity to me entering the portal in my dream.

-

Update of September 13, 2026. I put on that same black hooded shirt I didn't wear since forever. And I went to the "dangerous zone" upstairs to knock on the door of the noisy ***. I didn't take anything to protect myself with (partially because it's almost guarantee it'd be used at this point and I don't feel like reenacting the March 20, 2024 dream), and while going up the stairs I remembered this dream and I thought there might be several of them as it's Sunday and that *** seems to invite his cronies of matching intelligence, or lack of such, during weekends. I knocked and went away as before no one opened the door, and I knew such *** are dangerous. This time someone did open that door when I was at the elevators.

I'll attempt to videorecord their noise and maybe warn them that I'd call police on them and sue them for ruining my health. It's a gamble though given where I live. For now, I just want to release the build up of pressure inside of me.

September 11, 2026. In a dream I was looking out the small window near the elevators in my house. I saw a red armchair standing near the wall facing the yard. I feel like it was the chair we had in the room and now it's in the village. I knew that (mother?) drugged it out there.

I come out from the front door and I look to my left. There's a space between the 2 benches – enough to fit that red chair, I think. It could have been placed there instead. Why was it put in the open where it's under the rain, when it could be standing under the entrance roof and be dry and comfy, essentially?

I'm under the trees close to the entrance. I see pigeons and I say something to one. Something like people talk to their pets. I see a male and a

female nearby, and the man is wearing a red jacket, and I think it's the *** from upstairs.

*

I was watching *Millionaire Hot Seat* with Jeremy Clarkson and there was a question about which color was in the title of singles of these bands: *The Rolling Stones, UB40, Doja Cat*. I remembered seeing red at least a couple of times in the dream of that night and I thought if it could be red. Not knowing the right answer, I chose red because of my dreams and it was the correct answer. Might be a coincidence, though.

September 12, 2026. In a dream I was near the entrance of my apartment building. I think it's dark outside. I think Dist was there. I was poking a wooden stick into the darkness, preventing someone (him?) entering or something.

I move silently towards the entrance under the balconies (to the right from the entrance).

I remember being inside the house and then I was outside again.

I'm sitting on a chair facing the entrance and the balconies (~facing north).

Maybe someone sits near me… (except if it's the armchair from the yesterday's dream, then it's a 1 seat chair. If it was Dist sitting there, then it could be explained by us sharing 1 Higher Self).

The man walks to someone else near the entrance and maybe he's limping. He says they could use that (for something like a scam maybe).

I remember how while I was in the armchair I felt myself as Vika (future life). And then I felt myself as Maelle (maybe I talked too during this moment).

I'm under the street lamp. I spot the Moon… which is ***enormous***! It covers a big chunk of the sky. It's still above the horizon and it rises from the north for some reason. I guess it was me who mentioned something about the fact the Moon is so large. And maybe Stas was to my left, and maybe he talked too.

I have my camera on the tripod and the stock 14-49mm lens is attached. I think that the moon will fit in the frame but it's so large that it won't! I can only photograph a part of it.

Now the moon is higher and to the right from where it was before. Its color has changed also, I guess it was whiter now? I maybe saw something blue on it (now I wonder if those were human colonies?).

Trying to take a picture. The camera slides down on the tripod head for some reason.

I see now how there's enormous looking Saturn behind the moon. I see the rings too. I'm trying to take a photo.

*

Decided to mention these 2 dreams from last nights because they not only

showed the red armchair for some reason, but in tonight's dreams I was also me in my 2 future lives, and the transition happened back-to-back. Armchair is something you rest in, and I barely set in that chair in my life. I've always been energetic person who needs to do something.

The moon sequence reminded me of my dream when a moon crashed into a planet (August 17, 2026). I looked up how Moon would look like if it was close to Earth, and at the Roche limit it would appear almost identical to what I saw in my dream tonight. That Roche limit raises many questions: for one, Thao, it seems, said the Moon will collide with the Earth marking the end of our planet, and not disintegrate near the Earth creating a ring. Are our scientists wrong here also? And then the Earth will start having serious geological issues long before the collision and so will the Moon too. It'd still might make sense to set up temporary bases there, I think.

I should mention I remembered my old planet-phobia before I fell asleep. And I had heavy breathing when I woke up from this dream.

Saturn… following my thoughts of August 18, 2026 I could ask whether people in the future will colonize a moon (or more) of Saturn?

Maybe it's nothing, but September 3, 2026's dream had me note the vector of direction too – and also northward. *Half-Life* part does relate to space and planets.

.

So much for my rest… Ok, I knew I'd continue having dreams and I'd have to write some down. I had more dreams these last nights but I don't remember them now.

I couldn't find a note here, but I did have a dream weeks ago, and it basically implied I'd be resting, chilling in my future life (Vika's). Tonight, I was me in that life… All this got me thinking that I might continue adding content to this book despite me wishing to have a rest… if I don't and try to rest… then that just might be the end.

Speaking of which, I think I'll ask my Higher Self to let me know when I'll die for the first time in my current life… the noise from *** upstairs caused me to decide this… I was planning to live this life without ever * anyone, but God knows those *** make that promise harder to keep… I just read about Natalie Wood in her next life in order to "take a few notes"… I tolerated the inconveniences knowing I suffer for my past errors, but here I'm starting to wonder if I'm suffering now for doing nothing and letting those *** act in the way they're acting? Confrontation, I understand it, might lead to the… ending. Because I know the *** there is an i**** who can't comprehend how other people feel (it's those same people who listened to loud music outside in front of the entrance at night (about at the same spot as in the yesterday's dream) and refused to be silent when a woman went out asking them to let people sleep). And despite my note to them about the other noisy neighbor they still hit my ceiling – total *****… (I should clarify that I

partially understand that other noisy neighbor who also has people loudly walking on his ceiling. Of course, him hitting water pipes makes all people here jump from the sudden noise sometimes… but hey, he doesn't address his negativity towards me and so I have no grudge against him. Call it double standards, if you want, but imho these are different situations.) So if I confront them it will probably lead to a fight, and given my health… and the fact I've never been in a fight… and how my emotions almost overflow… this might be the end but not the end I really want when emotions return to rest…

Depending on whether I get the answer and what it is, I might just find strength to go on living in peace… (Connection to this dream of July 6, 2026? *Note: I re-edited the wording in the previous sentence but left this link for it might actually be of connection here.*) I've always been a gentle soul – literally caught 2 flies into a glass jar days ago (I tried to drive them out but they didn't wanna leave the apartment for many days) and went to the garbage chute to let them out from the window there (if I did it at home they could fly right back into the room) – but when you're being met with unfairness again and again… Just recently I was outside and said hello to the neighbor who ignored me (and before he asked another "adult" man if he ever said hello to me (he didn't even wait till I'd be far away… being the white fluffy bunny that I am I just walked on to walk a bit under the trees… to relax and rest)… You might say what do I care about them? Yeah, well, it's where *I have to live* and I did nothing wrong in this life to deserve this attitude, in fact I helped people (including the ones I just mentioned) by writing my books and by sharing Thiaooubians' knowledge. It's the truth and I care not they can't comprehend this simple fact. I deserve more, and it's one of reasons I kinda wanna live my next life in which (based on the dreams I had) people should know the truth of my words and of Thiaoouba and I will have some rest at last. And yet I should want to live in this life and I kinda do… it's complicated.

From love to hate... "For from the overflow of the heart they produce evil." – Jesus, *Gospel of Thomas*.

Just hold on a little bit longer, Evgeny, just a little bit longer…

Did I really have to report all this? Yes. It's what I'm going through; it's what skepticism and lack of interest in life (its spiritual side and not only materialistic as it is now) from majority of people can lead to. It's what people should address and learn from if we don't wanna repeat the same mistakes over and over again – don't reject people who are trying to help, listen to what they have to say for they might be right. If you know for a fact they're wrong just tell them why or tell them how/where they can learn the truth. Needless to say, in my case people reject knowledge and ideas which were never put to the adequate tests, or they try to explain all that by some "logical explanations" not realizing all that exists has a reason for existing and so it's all part of Nature and it's all Natural – but not all that exists is yet known to people living on this planet: ghosts, Auras, telekinesis, reincarnation, remove

viewing, astral projection, etc. – all is absolutely Natural and is part of Nature and there are Universal Laws governing the function of all that… same as electromagnetic radiation which might have been deemed "witchcraft" centuries ago (and, you know, followed by burning of…) and now we use it daily in our phones, Wi-Fi connections, etc. It's not magic – it's ***knowledge***.

September 13, 2026. At 1:05 I asked my HS this question: "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see or hear several times how long, from this moment, I have to live in my current life of Evgeny Meshkov before I die in my current life of Evgeny Meshkov - and I would like that period of time to be said or written in the most fitting measure of time: minutes, hours, days, months, or years."

.

In the dream I had a thought of something.

In 4 days thought.

I was in a closed facility. I saw something metal; maybe bars. And I wondered later if it was the cell from *Terminator 2*, where Sarah Connor was unjustly imprisoned. I think I was asked why... (forgot).

Was there something about 11 (hours?)?

*

Fell asleep after 3 and woke up after 5 and the *** above were dragging something on the floor. I didn't sleep after that.

.

Time will tell if 1 or 2 of those 2 numbers and time frames were my answers.

I'll note this: I watched *The Ring* on Sep 10th. Now it's the 3rd day since then. I thought I might die after seeing something about water and I also was on a ferry in that dream of February 18, 2026, and there was a ferry in that movie and there was water, of course. I should live for 2 days in Tav's body, and then I thought it might be 3 but it could be 2 days too (based on the tabs in that July 31, 2026 dream). So it could lend on the 4th day after I asked my question.

Update: Writing in the evening the idea that some of the dreams might show what I'd think, what ideas I'd have in the future. Again, I only assumed those time frames, and the answer that I'll live for 2 days in that girl's body seemed to reinforce my suspicion, but those tabs might have meant something else.

September 14, 2026. I woke up during the night (it was 00:40 when I looked at the clock minutes later) and I thought this was the end for me. I can't explain what was happening to me, maybe the previous lack of sleep played a role too… there was something about my breathing, I think, and about my heartrate. I drank water and opened the windows to let the fresh air in. I got better.

.

As for dreams, in one dream I was where the playground used to be near my apartment building. Kirill was there, and I think Nastya and their child were there too.

I think I had my current body. And we walked separately. There were other people around us too. I tried not to be too close to Kirill and Nastya, but our paths kept crossing. I decided to go to the square (near the tram stop and the 20th house) so that they won't think I'm following them or something. But as I was walking there I saw Kirill going in my direction.

.

In another dream I saw a photo of my mother in her old winter fur coat. It was winter, day. She was on a snow-covered path somewhere in a park maybe. I think she asked me if I loved/liked old photos.

*

Yesterday, after 2 PM, I was watching Kirill play the new campaign of *WC3*. I was half asleep and almost dozed off a few times. At one time Nastya and their child were heard and I thought about my future life. I guess I was thinking of how both Kirill and Nastya appeared and felt as my parents in those dreams I had about them. We can't rule out one of them, or both even, weren't my parents in my past life and that's another reason I had some of those dreams.

Learning if my past lives' parents were someone I knew in my current or other lives is another thing I might learn some other time, in some other life, perhaps.

.

The old photos dream reminded me I still have some old photos of me in my Vivien's life to check out. I emailed myself links to them long time ago and had no time to check them.

This leads me to say something. I often see colorized photographs of me (Vivien Leigh) and some photos maybe even were AI generated… When I was searching for all I could find about my past lives, I really loved seeing more and more photos of me, and I wished there were more color photographs… But I want only the authentic, real photos which actually took a snapshot of reality as it really was at a certain moment in time. I hope people will learn the truth of all this that I've been doing lately, and I want to thank all people who share the truth and authentic content about my past lives! It helped me greatly. Thank you! But please don't create AI photos/videos of me in my lives (past, current or future); this only creates confusion as soon people will have difficulties telling the real photos from those which do not represent reality and the truth. And if you absolutely must create ultra-realistic AI photo/video, then be so kind and write in the photo/video itself that it's "AI Generated".

-

I rewatched *Elephant Walk (1954)*. Thought if I might find some parallel

to me in the open air things in which I was a part of in my past life.

At 45th minute there's a mantis (богомол) on Ruth's shoulder. Actually, this insect plays a role in my life. I don't believe I saw in irl, but when I first saw it in a book when I was a child, I remembered it forever. The machine in the *Terminator* film was also compared to a mantis in James Cameron's script.

Shades of grey. Not all is either white or black; sometimes under certain conditions the otherwise cruel action may actually be the right one.

Rains – thought if they could connect to my flood dreams and zip/swap situation. Tumour dream showed elephants. In Missy's final fantasy dream I saw elephants.

September 15, 2026. "https://www.fbi.gov/wanted/kidnap
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Category:Missing_American_people
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Category:Missing_American_children
https://hotsheets.dps.alaska.gov/AST/ABI/MissingPerson

My Higher Self, here are the web pages with lists of missing people. If with your help and with dreams I will be able to find the current location of one of those people who are currently alive, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see or hear several times the full name of that person who is currently missing and who is currently alive, and I want to see or hear several times where that person is currently located.

If I won't be able to locate anyone from those lists of missing people, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see red light or color."

(I knew it could mean I personally won't locate the person's whereabouts, and so I thought I might see red. But perhaps someone else will find them by following what I saw in my dream?)

. (Again, I had issues sleeping and had to video-record the noise from the neighbors above during the night. I quickly wrote down notes on phone but in the morning I could not remember a lot from the first dream.)

If we'll be able to find a work at other station? Yes.

I see plastic mixer? Lavender color.

"Добрее" (Kinder) address if got child. I think ".drive" was in the address bar.

Elsing? (Ailsing?) 53 or 54 or was there even a number?

. (Repeat; I asked to show the details about the same person I was shown data in my previous dreams from this night.)

I'm on a train fighting agent Smith (from *Matrix*). We're on the roof and at least one of us was flying at some point. Red door gets blown off; CGI is clear.

I see a wooden ladder wrapped in packaging. Its end is exposed. We (me and 2 other people) unwrap it and slide down on the ladder.

3 wooden curly things (they looked like curly brackets which are turned

by 90 degrees and are stretched upwards, with their pointy end facing up). They're of different height. A bolt and nut hold them together. If you jump on it, you should get higher to see more, but when I tried to jump on them (and there were only 2 of them attached together with the third lying nearby) it didn't seem I got that much higher. There was a paper assembly manual with no images. There were several ways to arrange the 3 pieces to get different results (variations in how high you jump).

The woman (whom maybe was Trinity) and I went to where I found her and Neo – at the ladder.

I was shown the sculptures set on some… (well, if you search for "Alexander Sarcophagus" you'll see the similar structure I saw in my dream). There were lots of carvings on both sides of that large and long concrete block, and I remember one read "007", and had a thought that it's (all?) German *(why?).*

We go back slowly, and I look around in this long and dark corridor. There is almost an expectation of someone coming out from the darkness but no one ever comes out. The girl and I huddle in the corner facing that dark corridor. I think what if someone walks into this place? We'd be the first they'd see. I thought how the opposite (diagonally) corner would be a better hiding spot (and there were some concrete debris lying on the ground and giving cover between that corner and the entrance).

Neo says he needs go not too far away for a bit (I know he needs to pee). He says he doesn't mind a plank (or was it a board?)… to pee on, I guess the meaning was.

I had some thoughts about Trinity… something like: her health is now ok, but she will pass away in 2 years.

(Perhaps both didn't look like Trinity and Neo from the movie.)

*

I'll start by mentioning how when I opened my note app on the phone there was "Love" written at the top. I don't know how this happened. It's logical to assume I pressed some buttons accidentally and this is what the auto-correct wrote but I don't remember my being clumsy with my phone at that moment.

I was struggling to record the noise and also record the noise level app but it happened after that.

It felt like that spiritual event telling me to hold on… as you know I had a lot of negativity lately because of all the noise which actually damages me. Just recently I started to sleep well and then I sleep for about 1 hour…

I checked the news yesterday and I was actually surprised to see just how many people got fed up with noise neighbors and some irreversible (unless you can resurrect creatures) things were done. Of course they went to jail for years, and many people actually understood the convict (many have to deal with noisy i****s) even though it was an extreme thing to do.

I read how one woman had noisy neighbors and she had a stroke because

of them and now a part of her body is paralyzed… there was a news mentioning how policemen beat up an old men when he simply complained about a noisy neighbor… and a lot of people mentioned how in all those cases police was asked numerous times to help and did nothing to put some sense into the noisy people, and if they had done their job the crime would not have occurred.

I think the 3 pieces represented the 3 noisy neighbors: above me, to my side who beats on pipes sometimes, and the one above him. 2 pieces represent to 2 noisy neighbors above because I want to print out the links to those news articles and put them on their doors so that maybe they'll realize how serious it is what they're doing. I won't put 1 to my side neighbors' door as I feel he responds to the loud walking from above; his situation is similar to mine, and it's people above who should make sure they don't desert the peace of those live below them… they could put a thick carpet on the floor – but again, I'll repeat they're being noisy on purpose, so… Oh, and the long, narrow and dark corridor may also represent our corridors here, and they don't have a working light at their door above.

While on this topic, while I was recording yesterday, I think I heard them cursing at me and saying something like "иди работай, дол***б" (I used that word myself to describe some individuals and we can treat it as karma getting back at me). Maybe it's why I saw that dream about finding work at other station. And station reference (metro) also appeared in the second dream I had. What they said again shows that maybe I was correct and they do read my book here; and it also shows their ignorance. They appear similar to some i****s from TPXP whom I had to ban eventually for conversation with such inadequate individuals was impossible. Here I can't ban those people above and so I have to deal them differently.

Shortly: they can't comprehend that actual work must help people. And it's not about money, of course. You can "work", be paid money (maybe lots of them) but if your so-called work doesn't provide any help to people or even damages them then it's not a work in my book. I don't get paid for my work here; I've made sacrifices and went on being honest and open with people. I help humanity by my scholar work here but some individuals fail to see it (yet); knowledge is the most important thing in the Universe, and knowledge is what I've been openly and freely sharing with humanity. Yes, I don't know what those upstairs-people's work is (or if they have any at all), but I feel very confident assuming they're not doing what they might be doing because they wanted to be helpful and actually care for humanity…

Aside thought: Some would say they're just new souls who haven't lived long… Yet it seems I personally was interested in studying life in my second life, so… such inadequacy, thoughtlessness and irresponsibility are to be found among people of low spirituality, but I don't suppose it's a norm… we have to deal with it if we wanna be an actual civilization.

It seems my thoughts have been confirmed and I did the right thing for not facing those people as I might actually * someone or maybe I'd meet that fate myself due to my health and lack of strength.

But… that Neo scene… I was fighting Smith and so it'd seem I was Neo at first. Some of my old fantasies revolved around *Matrix* scenes and I was, essentially, Neo.

In other part I'm not Neo and Neo is actually nearby. And I'm being cautious - which I think is logical thing to do.

So it's like I used to have some violent fantasies in which, of course, I was victorious, but in reality I have to be cautious (because freedom is important for me and I don't wanna make serious errors again even if life is sometimes tempting me to). I don't think it's a cowardly thing to do, it's just common-sense-thing-to-do.

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Again, I ask a question about someone else, someone I don't know (in this life) and my dreams seem to be somewhat foreign… kinda like it's someone else's dream I watched.

I was present in the dreams, did some things, and yet that experience also has some foreign-ish texture to it.

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I saw a ladder before on September 11, 2025 & July 6, 2026. Both dreams had visuals which align with what I've been going through lately. And in Sep 11th dream I used Neo's line, changing it to describe my dream: "Guns, lots of guns".

August 11, 2026's dream also has a connection to my question here, and it feels like all these dreams connect to my future lives and this possibility of dying several times in this current life.

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I didn't find any names in "A" & "E" sections which would match that name I saw.

The search for "Anderson" and "Ann(e)" (the names of characters and actors from *Matrix*) did find some missing people, but all of the have been missing for decades. I'll try read more about them if I have time.

I'll add that I thought of asking the question in such a way as to only be given the answer about the people who want to be found, but left it all as it is. The last dream made me thing those people in the dream might not be wanna found.

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Finally had the 7 paperback books *«Тиауба: Золотая Планета»* delivered. For now I left 3 copies and gave away the other 4: 3 on the windowsills of the 3 entrances in my apartment building, and 1 in that entrance of the 20th house that I saw in the dreams of September 5, 2025, September 13, 2024 & August 13, 2026. And it's of interest that it's

September now and only in the 2 September dreams people were seen entering that entrance in that building. Irl it was the 2nd time I entered that entrance in my life.

I listened to *Rebecca* again (Lux Radio Theater - November 6, 1950). After 4 days of marriage Rebecca told the truth about herself. We then find out she had months or even less to live. Both timeframes have been either directly said or suggested in my dreams during the last month+.

September 16, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see green light or color if I will die on September 17, 2026.”

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I was ghost hunting. I'm in a dark room with monitors, and there's a woman near me.

We’re outside with a thermal camera. The camera is pointing at a house with several floors and windows. Noone is seen.

Then 2 black shapes appear and in steps (due to low framerate, I think) get closer to the camera and us. Their shape is becoming human as they get closer. The shadow person on our right swings its right hand (left from our POV), and maybe it was holding something in the hand.

Throughout the footage there was an omnipresent color on the screen and I think it was green... *(I’d color tag it but there’s just a little bit of uncertainness in me. I watched thermal camera footage and if the color I saw wasn’t pure green, at the very least it was yellow-green.)*

(Unfortunately, I wasn’t able to fall asleep after 5 o’clock. I had many thoughts which transitioned into fantasies.)

*

August 31, 2026’s dream also had a low framerate. And there was an attack in that dream too, only it were zombies, and here one of the ghosts seemed to want to try to attack us.

Mother went to village today. And the swap might happen tomorrow. August 28, 2026’s dream showed mother was near the village when the swap happened.

Update: I called her when it was near 4 PM and she said she’s still in Moscow and that she’d soon come home (in Moscow). She couldn’t board the train because she doesn’t see well and there was no one to ask which train it is (I set up an alarm clock on her phone to ring at 10:33, 5 minutes before her train, but for some reason she didn’t board the next arriving train). It’s very probable she might go to village tomorrow, and in this case she might be exiting the village bus when I’m… time will tell.

Maybe that Aug 28th dream was a prophetic dream about mother not going to village and turning back to go home today. And the news van, sad to think so, might be a reflection of my hopes for the truth to finally be revealed (which could mean it might take some more time for the truths to be spread

among people; or maybe, if the swap happens, it will be a known story).

I met mother on the diagonal path near the chestnuts. I took her bag. There were traces of thoughts about me possibly seeing the familiar places for the last time.

Both Aug 31st & Aug 28th dreams had vans, and I saw one in that dream about Tavia. Other things shown in those dreams are of connection to my current situation too.

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I'll mention that years ago I thought if I wanna buy a thermal camera. Once I couldn't go out in nature etc. there was no reason to buy it. If it's the last day's I'm living then I wonder why I saw this dream?

May 13, 2024 had thermal camera; I'll note the civilization might have been a reference to Thiaooubians, and I feel like it's them who might be responsible for the swap situation. Like, I can only hope this will have some effect and I hope people will learn the truth finally…

October 25, 2024 had it too (I did not film anything). In this dream the setting reminded me of *Matrix* and just yesterday I had references to that movie. The "done away with" situation (and the last dream bully-situation) might have been about the noisy hooligans living above me; in fact, tonight's dream might have shown some reference to them (it's a possibility that neighbor is someone who lived when I was Alexander and maybe there was some altercation between us).

In both dreams I wished to know what I looked like in a past life of mine.

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I had no mention of me having 1 day to live (I asked my HS this long-lasting question/request long time ago). Provided the 24-hours-to-live experiences didn't annul that request I might see a dream mentioning that this following night…

11 hours from September 13, 2026's dream. They must mean something. There will be 2 11 hours tomorrow… I'll note this just in case: in that mother-van dream mother was just coming from the bus stop, and there used to be 11-hour bus; I remember Dima and I drove on our motor scooters (or was it bicycles? Maybe he was on his scooter and I'm on my bicycle) to the bus stop because I wanted to help mother with her bags… Dima… I saw him in October 25th dream – in fact, in the dream we were heading towards the highway and, of course, the bus stop is right around the corner.

I've been noticing how many dreams are like being focused into this moment of time I'm at now (ranging in days). Just minutes ago, while eating and watching YouTube, another dream of mine almost come true (it will come true if tomorrow I'll die):

https://youtu.be/14TZdIt3sy8?si=K-Nh_OFHWuKgHTYn&t=355 (5:55) It's the first time I saw him insert something like this on his video and it just had to be Pennywise – and in ITs that very form of the Flute Lady whom I

saw on August 29, 2026. IT could end my then but it was not yet time. I see Pennywise in that form of ITs on the eve of what might be my final day (well, I should resurrect back if I got my answers right, but let's not overcomplicate things for now).

There's more: That very part of the video is talking about a photo of a whom appears to be a female with a clearly long neck. I had a long neck in my Vivien's life and my Nefertiti statue is showing me to have had a long neck in that life also.

And then at 13:33 into that video they show an orb which seems to as if teleport (might be a cut or something). Regardless of whether there was some cut or not, I saw there a parallel to my Zip/swap situation.

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I'm holding up. Perhaps the little uncertainty with tonight's indicator gives me enough room to think I might wake up on 18th in my current body. And I also keep myself busy writing this diary.

But there were tears after that IT find and me realizing I might not be seeing all that I grew so accustomed to soon. I have to be strong and I pulled myself together. I shed tears mainly thinking of the past wrong choices I kept making which led me to this moment, and some were shed due to my future expectations. I could have been stronger – even stronger than I was when I got a hold of myself and was walking all over the city. I could have kept on living without my old 2 habits which might have led me to the grave…

Oh, before I forget: there was that one dream saying I'm IT; later I saw a misspelling on my Vivien's photo – the title read "it" instead of "she" when referring to me in that life (just not too long ago I saw a similarity with me in that life, and it was in that same video and section!). So I interpret that Aug 29th dream that it's me who will be the cause of my own departure – because I could have done away with my 2 old negative habits but I didn't.

I'm actually feel the same as before (so-so). But now I clearly remember what was happening to me a few nights away on September 14, 2026 (I can't find words to explain it, but it was a serious and frightening experience).

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Will I ever write again in this document?

I hate to say it, but since the answer wasn't 100% clear tonight… I don't know if I'll ever write again if what I'm expecting won't happen tomorrow. I wish I clearly remembered the color tonight… like, it must have been green, but then I started thinking if it was some shade of green… yellow-green should still count, though? I'm worried what if some shades of pure colors should not be counted as answers and this is a way to teach me that? Needless to say, I won't be able to re-examine my past answers to check where I might have an error. It's just a thought, and I hope it's not so (but, I'm sure, there's still a reason why some answers are answered by showing me the pure colors I ask for and others are answered by showing me the shades of those pure colors).

If I'm still the same me tomorrow morning, then I might report on the dreams I had as they might contain some interesting information.

When I was lying awake tonight after the dream, I had a clear mind at some point and I saw clearly how I had many true dreams (today is another example of this fact!) and how I used to ask almost the identical question to receive the same answer 3 nights in a row! Or how, thanks to the dreams tailored for me, I was able to tell the truth about S.S.'s question and G.B.'s doing nothing when we did that experiment (so while I have some regrets ever agreeing to do that experiment with clear skeptics, it still yielded some good results showing the method works). And on and on. Regardless of what's to come tomorrow, it won't change the facts of the past.

I had this thought if dream answers about the future are different from those about the past? I hope not, and it's probably not so. Unfortunately, I have to consider this possibility.

It appears I should resurrect back after living in Tavia's body for 2 days. The thing is I don't know what she'll be doing while she lives in mine. How would she react? I might write and print out a note for her (I'll put it on the table near my bed) and give some basic info so that she doesn't become lost and terrified here.

If she'll be in my apartment, which I hope she will, then upon my 2nd resurrection I'd be back home. If my health allows then I will write about my experiences and upload the updated book to at least several websites where I upload it.

I'll note how the first videogame I played was (probably) *Need for Speed: High Stakes* and now, at the point which might be the end of my current life, I feel the High Stakes in this current situation of future events my dreams seemed to predict. It all comes true – and the truth of this method I've been using is confirmed and proven once and for all. Should it not come true – and… I don't wanna think about it… it's been many nights, months even, since I was accumulating my answers regarding this topic, and surely my Higher Self or Thiaooubians would somehow let me know if I made a serious error somewhere? Yet, each new question of mine only reconfirmed the future events (Tavia, & Vika & then Maelle lives) must happen.

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I was walking in my room here and there to relax from writing for a bit. I had this realization that it might actually be it for me soon. The lighting was turned off and I saw how the indirect illumination from the sun outside created many shadows being cast from my body onto the wall; remembered Lady of Shalott (funnily, I searched for this word in this document to make sure I spelled it out correctly, and I saw that it's the 38th mention of that name). I never noticed how light and shadows play on the walls here to this amount of clarity; so many intricate details I somehow never paid attention to before in my 38 years.

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I finished uploading this book and had nothing to do. Given I saw ghosts in a dream tonight, I sought a good ghost movie and one among many I've seen was *Last Night in Soho (2021).* I mainly decided to watch this film because of Anya Taylor-Joy and ended up liking Thomasin McKenzie (she played Eloise).

There were zombie references and since I watched the film today there could be a connection to that RE3 low fps dream with Jill.

Eloise made a swing once with her right hand, holding scissors. No one was harmed in that scene.

Her visions and dreams were true – although not all believed her – but she was mistaken about the actual criminal which got her into trouble.

I'll note that Thomasin was born on July 26, 2000. You should know the importance of that date by now.

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During a break I saw that many streamers play *Marvel's Wolverine*. Mystique Chance was on my mind now, along with the realization how this is happening when I might die during the next day and based on the dream answers I should swap physical bodies with another person (Mystique Chance), unless I did make an error somewhere in my interpretations.

September 17, 2026. I had a dream about the pigeon whom I used to feed (he had his leg permanently clutched into a fist).

Another dream was about my Gasteria being replanted by me from a large pot back into its small one (where it is now irl).

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The last dream showed 2 remaining answers (A, C) on *Who Wants to Be a Millionaire?*. (A) Handcook and (C) the other answer (I forgot what it was). The man chooses the other as the final answer saying that "Handcock" makes no sense. But it's handcook (says the host) which is the right answer. (The player misread the word.)

*

Does it mean I made a mistake somewhere? Misread something?

Well, yesterday I went to search for "Mystique Chance" in this doc just to realize that in my mind I somehow associated that dream with a different question about the reason behind that Tavia-swap experience (if it happens) and irl I asked about my age in my Jade's life on June 26, 2026 (maybe I was thinking about that experience and assumed it's why I had that dream as an answer). And I started asking questions about Tavia later in July. I did find parallels between Mystique's story and that Tavia situation later though and maybe it's where I mis-associated that dream with a different question.

Ok, I thought, a minor mistake and the main points are still valid since I tried to confirm if my ideas are correct.

There's a movie *Hancock (2008)*. Don't remember if I ever watched it as super hero movies aren't my thing usually. I remembered the film not only because it sounds similar (or maybe even identical if I misheard/misread it in the dream) to what I heard/saw in the dream, but Will Smith played that titular role. I saw a dream about him when I got the answer I was called Jade in my past life - March 20, 2024. So I might have seen tonight's dream because of my yesterday's realization?

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I went to open the notebook to read the name of the plant (Gasteria). There are 5 lines in there. First 2 I wrote on 24th Feb of 2026; added another line on March 3rd; and then the other 2 on March 16th.

It just that reading those lines reminded me of the tabs in the dream of July 31, 2026.

There was a writing shown recently, I believe, too. Maybe it's August 31, 2026's dream that I'm thinking of.

.

I couldn't fall asleep tonight for a while. It was due to my heart acting out. Which itself happened, I think, due to my mind drifting from reality in that certain way which influences the heart. I don't know how to explain it.

Other than that I slept soundly till I woke up at around 9 when mother was preparing to leave for the village. She left.

It's 10:11 atm.

-

I wanted to just chill and relax during this day and thought what to do. I remembered having 2 videogames I haven't finished: *Divinity: Original Sin 2* & *Assassin's Creed: Odyssey.*

It dawned on me... could that last night's answer simply mean I'd die in a video game? Because this is how people, streamers say it when their character dies in a videogame. They don't say my character died, they usually say that they, the streamer, was killed (in the videogame they're playing).

I thought I'd just won't play the game, but then I thought why the f wouldn't I?

I didn't feel like playing Divinity, especially the last time I launched it I felt lost and didn't know where to go. Plus, in that game I would say that it was my character who died and not me who died in the game due to the game mechanics, and there are several characters in the party anyway, and you control all of them.

I haven't played *Odyssey* in more than a month probably, and I figured I'd play it today. I wouldn't be reckless in it, though. I wouldn't be doing actions to specifically die in the game and give rise to the 2nd meaning of the last night's dream.

The first island was easy for I became over-leveled for it during my previous playing sessions.

There was a moment when I jumped down from a cliff to quickly reach the destination and I almost died from the fall damage. Maybe 1% or so of health remained.

Of interest is that there was a cutscene which, I believe, had slow motion effect, but it seemed like the fps got low (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YlYd9GbFqJM watched the clip and it is a slow motion effect. On my screen when I played the game it felt like choppy low fps during that sequence) – just like in yesterday's dream and in August 31, 2026's dream which showed me controlling Jill, a videogame character who was attacked by zombies who, it seemed, would surely kill her. In that cutscene Nikolaos sacrifices his young daughter Kassandra; but she didn't die and seeks revenge now.

So on the next island I finished a side quest and a horse rider rode nearby and was saying something. I pressed a button on my controller not knowing that Kassandra would knock the rider off his horse. I didn't see his level and started to fight him. He killed me in one blow. Apparently, it was the high-level guard (he had white helmet icon above him). I dealt 7 damage after parry, and so I never stood a chance against him. I died to him several times more.

Later I died several times in a high-level camp. I like a challenge and so such over leveled things draw me in.

One of the NPCs say - I can't believe we killed the eagle bearer. This reminded me of what Laura D. said after she and Karen killed me in my past life of Michele. There's been many references to the eagle, falcon, hawk, etc.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/cassandra I'll note a trivia about Kassandra's name meaning. Cassandra, a Trojan princess, was given the gift of prophecy, and she was later cursed by Appollo so that nobody would believe her prophecies.

It's 14:14 now and it's too early to definitively say all those recent dreams meant to tell me I'd die in a videogame.

-

Decided to watch another film with Thomasin McKenzie. Heard of *Jojo Rabbit (2019)* long time ago and thought now it's as good a time as any to watch it. Since this day is kinda special, I'll write my notes here:

I recently compared myself to a bunny and Jojo was given the nickname of Rabbit. His imaginary buddy with a mustache tells him a humble bunny can outwit his foes.

Elsa pretends to be Jojo's sister and she says she was born on May 1 (but she was born on 7th). It's my birthday in my Angelo's life.

Elsa could impersonate his sister as no one knows she died. Reminded me

of the astral body transfer into the physical body of a person who died.

Jojo slightly st**s her with the knife that he holds in his right hand.

There's a drawing of a rabbit in a bird cage. Reminded me of my Maelle dream in which I was in a cage.

Elsa's boyfriend died from tuberculosis.

September 18, 2026. I'll talk about my thoughts on the yesterday's events below after I write down the dreams I saw tonight:

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In a dream I heard some narrative. I saw a man with a missing bottom part of his right leg (he had a metal hook, I think, in its place) walk in front of me.

The narrative said something about how a person could end up living alone on the whole planet. And maybe it was added then that if not on the whole planet, at least on the whole continent. I guess it was about some global catastrophe or something like that.

(I woke up and my mind kept imagining about what I just saw. I guess I was half-awake and thought whether I was actually awake. At that moment I heard 2 distinct knocks somewhere in my room. It wasn't the neighbors. It's the same type of knocks I hear sometimes as a response to my thoughts. Later, when I returned to think about that dream (I guess) I heard the same knock once more. I went to sleep.)

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Mother and I enter the 5-story brick building. We visited a man whose apartment was the 3rd (counting from the left) on some of the upper floors. Now we need to visit him again, it seemed.

I remember that there were stairs leading into the other stairs (the bottom of the upper stairs connected to the upper part of the bottom stairs) and there was no way to go further up.

I walk here and there maybe to see what's up. Then I remember how the stairs leading up were missing several steps near the landing at the window. A man, who walked down from the upper floor, threw a rope down and climbed it down.

I told mother not to attempt to go up on such stairs (for her safety).

I myself went up there and when I did now all the steps were seemed to be intact… but the stairs itself was raised a bit and not connected to the landing.

As I go up, I hear a woman moaning (to my left maybe). It feels like someone's having s and things are getting harder.

I reach the topmost point and I see that there's no the 4th apartment on the right (irl Anton and I were there meeting his friend). It appears there are 3 apartments on the floor there. And it's not my floor. I need to go down.

I find the apartment below. The door is facing north-west and there appears to be no other door to the right.

The man opens. I guess he goes back after a while and the door closes.

Then I'm invited in.

I come inside. I guess I saw black and white as part of their interior design. I stand in the corridor and then go further to discover it's a 1-room apartment. It has 2 windows, one facing the same direction as the front door, and the other is facing south (and slightly west).

They have a large square table with lots of food on it. There are many people sitting at that table. I take a seat too at the closest corner. And I slowly start eating.

The man is at the west-facing window. At some point he turns around to look at the room.

There's a woman and 2 young girls facing each other at the table. I think it was the girl further from me who asked how was the school. I almost thought she asked me that question before her friend started answering.

I thought how they get used to this life and when they grow older they'd still be visiting each other in their homes (and talk and eat, etc.).

.

In another dream I saw my leg-fist pigeon sitting on my windowsill. I take a spoon and scoop up the yellow millet grains. I pour the grain out on top of some large orange seeds (which could have been dried peas). The pidgie doesn't seem to peck at anything, and I feel like he doesn't see those small seeds among the large ones for their colors look indistinguishable (now).

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I'm (Vika, I presume) on a tennis court. The crowd is chanting "Missy! Missy!".

I say I leaned about my past lives. Maybe I name my Vivien Leigh life first. And I mention Evgeny Meshkov and Missy too, but don't remember the order.

*

I woke up and it was 10:33 when I looked at the clock.

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A part of September 1, 2026's dream took place near the same entrance of that 5-story house. There was s/f theme too.

I checked today to know how many apartments there are in there. It's 14, which means it's around 3 apartments per floor. I thought there were 4, but now that some memory of what I saw when I was visiting Sasha with Anton gets back to me, I think that there might actually be 3 apartments per floor. Why did I have a dream about this – I don't know.

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It's yet another dream I which I see a pigeon…. Ok, I'll reveal a certain silliness because it could be the reason behind me seeing this particular pigeon. Being obsessed with feathery pigeons in this incarnation, I sometimes jokingly substitute the word "любимый" ("beloved") for "пернатый" ("feathery") in "Не оставляй меня, любимый" ("Don't leave me, my love/

beloved") VIA Gra's song. That very pigeon is the one behind this silly thought. And it's like he indeed doesn't leave me and still with me in my dreams.

Seeds of the same color. I wonder if this could mean the answer was actually given to me (on my recent question) but I don't see it?

There was 11 in the September 13, 2026's dream. It could mean days, weeks, months, years, or something else. Like, I will probably be on the lookout on September 24th (11 days after the 13th), but I have little expectations now. I actually felt not too good yesterday and the day before and thought the thing might actually happen… And then it was past midnight as was being killed over and over in that *Odyssey* game.

I feel like at this point I shouldn't write any more about my thoughts on what might happen, but…

If we assume I will be born to Nastya and Kirill, and it must happen when she's still 33 years because this number has a deep meaning for me, then my Astral body must be inserted into the embryo before Friday, October 9, 2026 (unless the pregnancy will last less time than usual).

That Sep 24 date may have a meaning too if we assume the swap situation will happen as I think it might. Around 26th I get back to my current body, and in a few days I'm gone for good in this life. In 3 days I rejoin my Higher Self (assuming it's how this works and I'm not inserted into the embryo without passing through the River of Oblivion and so before I rejoin my HS). It's so close to October 1 when I died in my Missy's life. And it should be noted they made a mistake at first and wrote October 2 on my tombstone; so that date has a connection to me also. Again, I won't expect much now, but that 24th day will probably occupy my mind.

So yeah, it's Sep 18th, and the Sep 13th dream simply meant I'd die in a videogame yesterday. I wrote about the connections I spotted yesterday. I wasn't surprised at all as I knew for a long time the answers could mean something else, and you may not expect that other possibility up until certain moment.

I thought there were 2 outcomes – a) the dream comes true, b) the dream doesn't come true and it's a huge blow to me. Yesterday I realized there's the 3rd outcome: c) the dream comes true but not the way I thought it would. This is what happened.

I wondered if there could be double meanings regarding the swap, and my potential future lives of Vika and Maelle, and also in regards to the lives in which the answers seemed to suggest I died several times. I'll need to re-read the dreams about those lives and see if there are any ambiguities somewhere.

This thought might be the reason I saw that tennis dream tonight.

Update of September 28, 2026: I played *Odyssey* and finished Arena. The crowd was chanting "Misthios! Misthios!" Reminded me of this dream for it

has distance similarities to what I heard the crowd was crying out loud in my dream. The circumstances are similar too – tennis court & an arena.

I'll note that in my Zhao Dun life I died on September 17.

September 20, 2026. In a dream I hear myself say "Thomasin McKenzie". And maybe I was standing in my apartment and looking out from the window; and maybe in the direction of the entrance.

Maybe it was another dream which talked about Foggy (a WC3 player). Maybe there was a reference to Tey talking how she liked his cheeks. And in the dream there was this question if he still talks in Ukrainian *(He stopped playing on Goodgame.ru and stopped talking in Russian after the events of 2022.)*

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In another dream I was in GTA2 with 3D view. I was looking at things from the ground level. I saw 3d cars float by (because they didn't need wheels for the top view of the original game).

I drove around the city. The colors were modded and saturated. Yandex drive was mentioned.

I paused the game and went to have a toilet break. The pause screen had animation which showed something like a raising water level. It started as a small area which grew larger in diameter as the rain continued. The graphics in that menu were 2D. The water level was represented by small blue lines interconnected with each other. Maybe pale-yellow lines represented the ground.

*

I thought how "Thomasin" is pronounced never checking it. I thought it sounds like "th" but in my dream I pronounced it with "t" and when I went to check the pronunciation it was pronounced with "t".

I did remember recently Tey saying those words about Foggy's cheeks when I thought/fantasized a similar thing about Thomasin's cheeks.

I continued playing the *Odyssey* yesterday and I decided to swim to the next island in 1+ km because I wanted to get there and I couldn't be bothered with going back to my ship; later I swam again ~1.6km to another island. I remembered at that moment the dream I had on August 14, 2026. Interestingly, there was something about the identity; like I was the woman whom I carried on my back while swimming, and then I was another dream referencing this one, and there was something about me being that woman maybe – something about the identity. Well, as the clock turned to 00:00 and the date read Sep 18th, I knew my dreams meant I'd die on 17th in a video game. I play as Kassandra and when I swam across the sea… well, I can see how it connects to that Aug 14th dream and how, in a way, I am Kassandra (identity reference) when I play the game; it's my Avatar, if you will.

Of notice: Aug 14th dream must have shown a reference to *M3GAN* and when I watched the movies some parallels were spotted.

I wrote I swam across a lake for I could see patches of ground in the distance, but after swimming in *Odyssey* I can say it could have been a sea and what I saw could have been islands.

I felt like Dima was behind us too. Maybe it's nothing, but just days ago I remembered an episode from my life with him and I discovered then I had a dream with him and that dream seemed to connect to the noisy people situation.

A dream during that night also showed poison numbers, and it so happens I learned the poison skill in the *Odyssey* game and I often use, and there are green poison damage numbers being shown too.

And another dream of that night had a GTA reference.

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The dreams about Thomasin and Foggy (actress and a WC3 player) reminded me of how I asked my questions about Kumiko and Yumiko (actress and a WC3 player). The reason is I still don't know 1 person with whom I share my Higher Self (or at least with whom I shared my HS if they progressed to the higher category), and I sometimes wonder if I maybe now I know that person (as was the case with Kumiko).

I checked Foggy's profile on Goodgame.ru. He's 33 atm. Born in Ukraine, Lviv (I have connections to Lions). There's a 72 number in one of his photos, and his home keyboarded looked almost identical to the one I have.

In Aug 14th dream I was migrating to Ukraine (same as in another dream) and there might be some connection to Foggy.

Thomasin. I already mentioned her bd. Today I learned she was born in Wellington, New Zealand, from where you can see similar views I saw in Aug 14th dream and in *Odyssey*.

One of the characters she played is called Rose Davenport. In *Lost Girls* she played Sherre Gilbert. In *Totally Completely Fine* she played Vivian Cunningham. *Life After Life* (TV series) may be of interest; Isla Johnston plays 10-year-old Ursula (Thomasin's character), and her name has connection to Islay Island in Scotland. She voiced MIST (computation intelligence) in *Pantheon* (I had a dream about mist carrying a car).

She also played embryologist Jean Purdy in the 2024 film called *Joy*. That Aug 14th night I asked my HS about embryos.

In the upcoming *Dinner with Audrey* she plays Audrey Hepburn. Her future films characters are also Lizzy, Megan, Sister Maria.

If my memory is correct and I was standing at my window at its right side, then I was standing at that same spot and looking at roughly the same place as in my June/July 2014 dream.

September 21, 2026. “https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Thomasin_McKenzie https://liquipedia.net/warcraft/Foggy

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if this Thomasin McKenzie's Astral body is part of one of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if this Thomasin McKenzie's Astral body is not part of any of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Andriy Koren's Astral body is part of one of the Higher Selves in my chain of nine (9) Higher Selves.”

(I knew Foggy long before I asked months ago if I knew the remaining 2 people with whom I share my HS. I asked about him just in case.

I forgot to change 14 for 12 hours. After I read the question I told my HS in Russian that I meant 14 (not 40).)

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I’m standing among green evergreen trees. Pines maybe.

In other dream I was walking into a shopping center. I think a few people were in front of me. I hold my iPad with its screen turned on as I go down on the escalator. I turn off the screen when I’m near the store.

I bought a tennis racket to try tennis. The racket had a thick rim. I guess I play with myself by bouncing the ball off of green(?)… something (you’d think it was a wall, but it felt like it was green trees… maybe it was a painting on the wall).

I think the thought was I’ve no one to play with who isn't like a sweaty player? I want to be hitting the ball many times in a single play.

Buying items but have no gold. *(I have no idea what this was about as I no longer have any memory of writing this.)*

.(I had a thought about evergreens when I woke up. Then I remembered the first dream. I asked my HS for a repeat.)

In a dream someone called me on the phone. I hear a male’s voice. I could barely hear the man because of my phone losing connection *(this happens irl with my Pixel 8a)*. Maybe the name of Vova was said. I told whoever was calling me to write me an SMS or a WhatsApp message. Nothing was ever written from what I felt.

I thought this call related to me asking Katya to let my future parents know I'm dead. Someone, who I thought could have been Sergey as he used to call me long time ago, was maybe worried and wanted to know how I am. And it felt I was in my apartment.

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I saw something green.

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I've asked my HS to let me know in the next 24 hours if I'm wrong about me sharing one of HS in my chain of 9 HSs. But it looks like I've found the last 8th soul with whom I share my Higher Self!

January 11, 2025' dream white house. I remember how mother and I saw its 2nd floor, and probably the attic too, being built when I was a kid. In *Jojo Rabbit* Thomasin's character was hiding somewhere up there in the attic space of a brick building. Might be related.

Life after Life. Some of my notes:

Narcissus flower.

Born on 11 February.

Drowned in the ocean. In her new life she has a repeating nightmare about drowning (Missy parallel).

Ursula pushing Bridget off the stairs.

I had to watch the 2 (and later the 4th) episode in Russian. My dream about Foggy and the language he spoke might relate to this.

Izzie. Delphine Fox. P girl of the combined name; I remember her because she was one of few whom I liked.

The psychiatrist mentions religions and the idea of a circle. A snake which swallowed its own tail. That dream I had on July 11, 2026.

At the tennis club she has realization that maybe Derek lied about having a sister. In her next life she'll have a tennis court at her parents' house.

In the final episode she, her character, asks the doctor to give her that something which as if makes people go to sleep (and we know what she means by that), and just today (Sep 22) in my dream I as if went to sleep when I died and resurrected.

Of note: Both this film and her *Jojo Rabbit* one have rabbits, both of which meet a tragic end, and these films also portray… let's say the Austrian painter with short mustache.

Oct 21 note on ouroboros (uroboros). A few days ago, upon seeing a translator talking about S.Ch. in a Thiaoouba Telegram group, I decide to warn them to be careful around that individual. Later I asked S.Ch. to explain the "coincidence" of Lyly being hacked, her look-alike email being taken, and S.Ch. receive email from someone who claimed to be Michel Desmarquet around that time or at least close to it. The messages were removed that by group's creator (I wrote in my message I wouldn't write anything more on the subject in there unless something important would come up); But he left S.Ch.'s link to "his" FAQ page which he took from Tom Chalko's website (I see here hints of another parallel to Octavian). The history was repeated; my warnings were ignored and removed.

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During the day I learned that a new SH comes out today: *Silent Hill: Townfall*. I went to watch WLG's (mainly him) and Juice's streams.

St. Amelia got my attention. And there was a moment when the main character was talking on an old pay phone and there was a moment when it was difficult to hear the interlocutor; reminded me of my phone dream, and also you can't send messages with such old phones as shown in that game.

There's a small pocket CRT TV which the main hero finds and keeps.

September 22, 2026. In one dream the tenant and I are walking near the other side of my apartment building. VPN on her phone won't work. It's a paid one. Mine works still.

There's a small crowd at door to the store (Chizhik). Can't go in. I give something to someone (who maybe walks into the store), I think.

Other side of Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya Street (not far from 10th, 12th houses). I walk on the sidewalk in the Preobrazhenskaya metro direction. On the other side of the road, I see a man whose leg bone was replaced yesterday with an artificial one of blue color. He's thus in pain and sits there resting.

We cross the road to the other side and go down the street (I guess it was a different location than in reality). It's my leg which is being healed now. I should sit and rest alongside that man but I wanna walk with no limping. I overcome the pain and almost run even.

I'm a little girl in a videogame environment. I decent (on an elevator maybe). I do some things.

Mother (another mother; not my current mother) is searches for me and I'm hiding.

I save and then I see green save and load buttons on the elevator. The elevator won't go up. I take/loot several colorful umbrellas.

That mother has a firm voice and talks in normal speed. She says to me, while she's searching for me, something like: You are too late. One hour late for me to wait (or something similar. It rhymed. I believe she said this twice during the dream).

(She wore something on her head. She generally gave me vibes of a wizard and Rennala from Elden Ring. In fact, Rennala can "rebirth" you and you need a Larval Tear for that, and later I'd have a dream in which I was crying. Me being a child in that dream suggests a rebirth/reincarnation too. Rennala boss fight is in a library and you know my love for knowledge.)

.

Ela and Dist were in this dream. I'm walking near the school fence in south direction near the tram tracks. I talk to Dist and mention his girlfriend or wife; and, for some reason, I say… I forgot the details, but it was like I might have a crush but I'll get over it and won't make mistakes of the past life (maybe it all had something to do with Larxa).

I get a message (from Thao I think) that I'll die soon or that the swap is about to happen. I ask when? And there's a UFO (or a few of them) in the sky.

I as if getting asleep. Rest myself against the wall maybe. I sleep at first peacefully in the bed; I shed a tear or few as I wake up, I guess. Then I know that I died and resurrected in Tavia's physical body.

Then I run out the house. And return back. *(I think my mind was partially aware and my thoughts maybe influenced some of what I saw in the dream.)*

I collect people, who are inside the house, and I ask them to video record what I have to say.

Hours have passed maybe.

I say she (Tavia) seems to have perfect health and I hope, assuming she resurrects back, (details are blurry here) is living a decent life (like, doesn't waste her life away)… (I'd say smth like that irl).

.

Village. Small house. Mother ate a soup. I search for a spoon with cornered handle but only see rounded *(Irl my fav spoon has cornered handle)*.

I go out to wash the ladle and s spoon.

I walk from the gate at the yard. A man waters a garden bed and stops as I walk by. He and another pretending, mother says. But they resume watering the other garden bed. It's like shower.

We see small metal sheets on garden bed. The sheets are smaller than the ones I put on the yard's roof. One sheet is pinned by colorful pins. Mother wonders where they got those sheets. I tell her to just ask them (those 2 men) that.

Earlier in the dream there was something about the yard.

*

Some dreams tonight showed again the places I saw in my other dreams. Only I didn't enter the store tonight.

And I walked in the opposite direction as I usually walked in my other dreams when I was in the same places I saw tonight (when I was walking behind my house; when I walked near the tram tracks and school fence; when I walked on Bol. Cher. Street).

September 23, 2026. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hermaphroditus

Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть в какой моей прошлой жизни я был человеком от которого произошла история об этом Гермафродите. Если мне не известно моё имя в той жизни, то тогда я хотел бы узнать какой та жизнь была по счёту у меня.

[omitted]"

Having seen some parallels between Eva Braun and someone I know now, I also hastily asked my HS if that person was E.B. in their past life. Red – was; green – was not. Later, I remembered a dream which would indicate the answer must be "no", unless I didn't get the answer then for some other reason. I regretted asking this question but it was too late. I just had to wait for the dreams to arrive…

.

Early evening. We walk out outside of woods and a field. Trees had leaves.

Was Sergey there? Some story was told.

.

(This is the dream I won't tell in details for I'm repulsed. Later dreams of this night might have links to this dream.)

A man did a particular thing I'm omitting, and he did it for the 2nd time, it seemed.

An "unborn" baby was revealed. There were technically 4 people (although I should probably write it as "people" in regards to that man…) in the room.

The man gives me the tubes with dark blood. I go to my bathroom in my apartment and transparent liquid comes out from my mouth into the bathtub; This happens a few times. It seemed like I had build up of liquid in my mouth… I don't know.

(The tubes and bag full of blood might have a connection to the recent SH:Townfall game since you see those things in that game.)

. (Repeat)

WLG saying his ma died some time ago.

.

We are in the village garden, near gate. 4 people playing cards. I say I'm not counting (card) yet. Just reading(?) minds of the players. Then we're on the bench under the willow. The losers will form a team to pay 2 vs 2.

.

There's an enormous needle (+/-30cm?) in my body. I guess I thought it the poison was in my system already, and so I press to inject it further so that I can read the name on the handle. It's my name – but I don't know that name. By doing all that I pushed the air into my body. Maybe someone, a female(?), came to my bed.

I remember then this code which I repeated many times: "3 четыре 4".

Четыре means 4 in Russian. When I said that number it meant I have to long press the number 4 to get "*".

.

2014 year was mentioned. It was clear the book was written after or before that year, and it can't be published or something. I was descending in an elevator maybe.

(Felt this was a hint that yeah I should not write in details what I saw in my previous dream.)

.

Saw a female with dyed red or ginger hair *(I woke up and it was 12:00. I asked my Q at 21:53. So I don't count this as my answer)*. Felt like it was me in Missy's life but only older (maybe the age I'd be right now if I was still living that life), and I saw resemblance to Irene Avila.

This reminded me that I previously saw me in my Missy's life (in a mirror maybe). Only I looked almost like in the photo near the palm.

(This dream might be connected to the "unborn" baby dream. I was born 1 month too early in that life.)

.

I also saw 2 buns in one dream. *(irl hours ago I washed with soap my black hair comb and then realized I had 1 bag of sour cream and onion chips. I remembered my 3 Ozon dreams in which I was near Magnet store and those items were present in those dreams. Only I have no buns in my house.)*

*

IT, OHO appeared when I asked Qs about my 4th life (Thao suggested Michel D. refer to them hermaphrodites as "it"). I guess it makes sense this must be the life in which I was a hermaphrodite of some sort (for now I'll keep the record that I was a male in it though – primarily male). I guess the myth also comes from my 2nd life of Isis.

.

July 8, 2025's dream indicated I might have 19% of electrons which used to belong to a person who maybe had some connection to Germany. But I heard no name then, and I presume I can't find that person on the Internet (or at least I couldn't at that time).

Tonight's dreams gave me food for thought. Unfortunately, this 19%-of-electrons thing is too difficult of a subject to study as of right now.

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Watched Ela play *SH:Townfall* and he read some comment and said something about marriage and about Dist saying about the need to replace his wife or something like that. He said there's a clip of it and here it is:

https://www.twitch.tv/distortion2/clip/IgnorantStrangeGaurResidentSleeper-z6Ok49FmZ_JWWIKU?range=7d

I knew it was the part of life which I saw the dream of yesterday on September 22, 2026.

I'll note here that the dream part with Dist was already the past when I saw that dream. The part with Ela (I only remember his presence) was, at the time, the future.

September 24, 2026. In this dream I was Vika (future life). I watched *The Terminator (1984)* film and realized why I saw that dream (the dream I had – either in this life or in the future… or both?).

At one point I was standing up from the fetal position (I was positioned the same way as in the movie: I was standing on my feet; I wasn't lying on my side); I was on the road where the tram tracks turn near my school.

I'm walking near the catalpa and walking in the lake's direction. I'm thinking of my diary (in my next life; maybe it was a classic paper diary). I know that this dream links to a different one I had before.

Then I have this… either thought/realization or message that they'll

protect me; and I was thinking of Thiaooubians here. But I also had thoughts of… [giving] clear answers [in dreams]... or…? And I feel like I was compared to the terminator; like I was, in a way, the terminator; like I'll get through (and will get help with) my struggles or something.

(While editing the notes here I listened to music and OST from this movie started playing. I then listened to the whole OST album from the 1st Terminator film. This might also have some connection to the dream, but, of course, if it wasn't for this dream I'd probably not listen to that album.)

.

I'm Vika (again). I'm a teenager (or maybe pre-teen). I guess I sometimes get lewd messages and I take screenshots of them sometimes so that I have proof – just in case.

I'm sending one such screenshot, of an obscene message I recently received, to a friend. She then spreads it further and eventually everyone knows what that guy wrote me.

I got sued because of that (I guess either by the guy who wrote me that idiocy or his parents).

Trial. I'm getting questioned by the male prosecutor.

I only sent the screenshot to 1 single person. I had nothing to do with the rest. I am in a good playful mood.

I call the prosecutor Nikki at one point. And then there are more questions and I don't wanna reveal that I already watched *Basic Instinct (1992);* I see a naked belly of a woman in my mind (I view it from top and side view, seeing the other parts down below).

"Can I call you Nikki?" I playfully ask the prosecutor mimicking Sharon Stone from that film.

A woman laughs out loud behind me and I can't resist now and break the character to turn and look at her.

*

There are several things to unpack here.

I did have a dream in that tram tracks turn place. I searched for it but couldn't find it. I think I either exited (what I think was the case) or maybe entered either a tram or a bus which stopped way before the actual irl tram stop "Cherkizovo" (on the side which goes to Preobrazhenka).

August 14, 2026 I talked about the spot near which I was.

September 18, 2025's dream showed my 2 future lives, and I was driving on a tram which passed the 2 spots I saw tonight.

Too-good-to-be-true-dream with white haired woman also had me walk near that catalpa tree twice.

I have to say when I went to bed after 1 AM my mind was almost silent until it wasn't. The fantasy had me wonder again how I might learn about my past life in my future life of Vika; and, of course, I had Maelle dreams in that

life and drew *CO:E33* scene and myself (Maelle) in it on the drawing tablet.

I had tension in my head again, and I thought how *** it is that I'm doing this again… the thing which pulls me closer and closer to that very life I daydream of (I do like to get my health back despite all; I was able to do it before, after all).

So, this fantasy might have some connection to these 2 dreams. But at the same time I must note that I often (daily) have fantasies and it's rare that my dreams reflect them.

Sharon Stone had a stroke in September 2001. Might be a reason why I had my second dream.

When I was little (maybe even the age I was in the dream) mother used to watch this film with Stone and Douglas. The TV was turned away from me, of course, and the sound was barely audible, but certain screams and sighs reached my ears still. I knew what was going on, of course; maybe I used the pillow to muffle my laughs and giggles at the situation.

This might also relate to my thoughts in tonight's dream.

Michael Douglas is married to Catherine Zeta-Jones who appeared in the dream about the swap.

-

These dreams give good opportunity to ponder a bit my potential future lives. Unfortunately, I have to use the word "potential" now.

I'll start by saying that both the past and the future are known (to the Spirit and Higher Selves too, I guess).

The difference is we can know what happened in the past. We do know a lot of history. So when I asked the questions about the past, and when my past life was remembered in history, I could read about it and see if I notice any parallels to me to confirm that my dream answer was true and I was/am that particular person. I can read the history and notice that my dreams showed this or that in an indirect way.

But we can't know what will happen in the future the way we do about the past. We can have glimpses of the future in our dreams, but since dreams don't usually (and sometimes they do) show what will happen directly, it can be difficult to predict exactly what will happen.

Example: yesterday I realized I had another prophetic dream (about Ela, Dist, and marriage). It became apparent after the fact. Before, it could have been about the past or just about my present moral standards. Then that Sep 22nd dream showed me "falling asleep" and this is what happened to the character of Thomasin in *Life after Life,* which I finished watching that day; I guess that part could also be considered a prophetic dream, but it could be a true dream about the past too since that film came out 4 years ago. What about the part when I wake up in Tavia's body and attempt to prove to people the

truth (reincarnation, etc.)? I mean, based on my previous answers, it is supposed to be a prophetic dream if I interpreted those answers correctly; and yet there's the question – could it also be the dream about my past? Could I have had the experience of dying and resurrecting in someone some of my dreams showed that maybe (this still needs to be researched more and more) I died several times in my past lives too; and I got curious if I already had the experience of resurrecting into someone else's body.

May 10, 2026's dream clearly showed me the green stripe on the bus. I saw the clear as day. But there was also the possibility I saw red. Yes, I might have an idea as to why, but it's only a guess based on what I saw in the other dream about that life. Still, since it's not a pure "yes" answer there is some ambiguity there.

Maelle. It was literally a dream in which I asked my Higher Self if I'll look like Maelle in my future life and the answer was "yes" (September 6, 2025). It was a reflection of November 17, 2023's dream in which I asked my HS to change my body to the one I had in my most recent life and I wrote I saw myself in my life of Missy; interestingly, just yesterday in a dream I saw myself in my Missy's life in the mirror, and this time I clearly remember the visuals.

Clearly, I saw many parallels with my past life of Missy, and I also had prophetic dreams about hearing my voice in that life and also seeing a video of me in that life. So that Nov 17 dream was true. It's been confirmed and reconfirmed many a time by now.

All in all, I think there's a big possibility the 3 major future events, of which I had glimpses of in my dreams, will happen (the swap, Vika's life, Maelle's life), but I must also reserve a room for the possibility that there could be ambiguities and maybe those dream answers will come true but not the way I expect them to unravel.

I hope people who might read this understand me. I have a clear mind about the whole situation. I don't blindly believe in something here. Actually, I almost have no beliefs (I talked about this before). I either know something or I don't. It's just that the uncertainty of the future and the fact that recently there were signs that future might happen sooner than I expected made me think a lot about those potential 3 major future evens of my life. I was rather chill before that; out of curiosity I occasionally asked my HS my questions about the future, recorded the answers, maybe wrote a few notes and ideas and was off to mind my daily things.

Anyway, time will tell what's in store for me and how my dreams connect to what's to come. I guess I just need to make use of that Jesus' parable and become a passer-by.

September 25, 2026. In a long dream I was walking outside. I approached

a shopping mall on my right and, seeing some store on the left, I turned back (health related; I walked too far).

I walked then more and more. Maybe it was the boulevard (but different than we have here). At some point I put a plastic(?) figurine into the left pocket on my shirt.

I think I crossed the road and was not far from Yantar' shopping mall when I realized I don't have the figurine in my pocket. I go back searching for it. But it's not the exact same path I took. I'm thinking of giving up and turning back (to go home, I guess) but I want to walk just a bit further and further. Eventually I find that green thing at the curb. I hold it in my left hand while I walk back. Maybe it was taller than 10cm and bulky. And I thought at one point (maybe even before I lost it) if I should put the figurine into my bag I had on my back (strangely, I guess it wouldn't fit or something, and so little short pocket had to do the trick).

I feel like I ended up realizing I don't have the figurine with me anymore (again).

On some other street (maybe even the one I saw on May 10, 2026). There's a crowd of people on the sidewalk (maybe there's a metal fence that prevents people from going onto the road). A guy has a revolver. He shows it and then points it at me and shoots me in the forehead. I continue watching the scene as he then walks among people and briefly talks with a few people in his way. He shoots another man in the head.

In a restaurant I leave a woman with short white hair. As I approach the exit, I see Thomasin chatting with a guy. I go to the door and somehow when I exit it Thomasin is by my left side. I take her hand; I like her.

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I think one of the dreams said/showed something about the next Thursday *(which is October 1)*.

*

Woke up when I was noon again. We ran out of sunflower oil and when I ordered it I also decided to buy 2 buns in Ozon food delivery. "Слойка Венский конвертик с вишней" (Viennese Cherry Envelope Pastry). They were tasty – as expected. This basically made the dreams about hair comb, bag of chips, and buns, all of which I eyed or bought/took at the no-existent store near the Magnet and Ozon pick up point come true.

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When I opened twitch, I right away started watching Moonkin play *GeoGuessr* on other monitor while editing my notes here. Maybe the white-haired woman in my dream represented her.

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Yesterday, on the 11th day after Sep 13th, I played *Odyssey* and I was killed many times in that game by high level NPCs. I also managed to do away with a cultist who was 49th level when I was on my 36th; of course, it

took me several tries to do it.

I also went to swim in the sea gain in that game. I thought one of the newly revealed cultists was on an island in ~700 meters from the shore where I have the fast travel point, and so I swam. After a while it was clear he was aboard his ship. I was lucky to board that ship and, eventually, took care of the cultist's guards and himself. The one-woman-army Kassandra went for the swim again. I tested what would happen if I board a blue ship and the guards there attacked me. So it was more swimming time, which I had to do underwater, hoping the arrows won't reach me there (you never know with videogames), and I also wanted those guards to lose track of me. I realized that the air supply is very large and I was swimming under water for a long time. This is where I compared Kassandra to a mermaid, and I immediately remembered Siren from VK and my yesterday's dream, which, I thought, might be a reference to her. Here I had the clue that it was probably a reference to her; the reason being that Siren had, maybe still has, a folder on her VK page where she shows screenshots of lewd messages some men were writing her; she called that folder "де**лы" (mo**ns).

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The gun being shot at someone's head at close range connects to some other dreams, in which the same thing happened. I had some of those dreams when I asked about my next life. Just yesterday I was me in my next life in both dreams I remember.

Also, Thomasin's character Ursula does the very same thing in *Life after Life*. There could be some connection here too. And I think it's a reason why I saw her in a dream tonight too.

September 28, 2026. I asked to see green if when I live in Tav's body I'll need to assemble people who know her and talk to them to show that I'm Evgeny Meshkov. I asked to see green if it's so. I also asked to know if there's something else I'd need to do while living in her body.

.

In a dream I saw a brunette actress. I think her name was said. I wrote down "power?" and maybe it was Powell. I saw many black and white photos of her. Her eyes seemed to be closed or looking down in many photos.

*

"Powell actress" search revealed several names. Eleanor Powell is the only one who died in the 80s to be of some potential connection here. I'll note that she died on February 11 – Ursula in *Life after Life* was born on this day. The number 11 appeared more times in Eleanor's life. Eleanor was a dancer and I noticed how Thomasin often dances in her movies.

*

I'll briefly write what I remember about a few dreams I had on previous nights for they were probably prophetic dreams and so could be of some use in the study of dreams.

The day before yesterday I had a dream in which a *Who Wants to be a Millionaire* question was asked. I went something like - How many prophecies came true? Not sure about the details but it had something to do with prophecies; and perhaps this could include true dreams too. *(I'll note my September 11, 2026 entry when I guessed correctly the answer based on the color I saw in the dream.)*

And yesterday I had a dream taking place where there was Sasha and game buying question took place in the dream of June 19, 2026. First I was near the fence and then a bit further near the metro depot.

We were among trees making a kind of hut of branches (шалаш). I saw buildings in the distance, and I think there was a diagonal path right near us.

We're playing *Who Wants to be a Millionaire* and a guy answers wrong and the other man answers correctly. The 1st didn't say "final answer" so his answer was not counted. "A" was the wrong answer (at least I thought so); "C" was the right one. Both those answers were lit up in different colors. Of note is that September 17, 2026's dream showed A & C as the only remaining answers.

In other dream there was a reference to *Mulholland Drive,* Betty's audition. I think I played a male with very short hair (almost recently shaven). When she basically said her desire for me, I was both glad to hear that but also… foreseeing(?) of future/possible troubles ahead. My facial expressions reflected both feelings at the same time.

Vika Karter said good acting (to both, I guess).

The following 2 clips in the same video are one of reasons I decided to write this new entry:

https://youtu.be/W1gNF4rvtDs?si=EJ9ohHA4vTb1qq9W&t=302 *Who Wants to be a Millionaire* type of layout (4 webcams, 2 on top of the other 2) and the same bottom left ("C") clip is where the ghost was seen. "B" and "D" cameras are absent, and those options were missing in Sep 17th dream; so when I was watching the video there were only 2 options – A & C – and part of me, because of these dreams, expected C and it was actually C.

https://youtu.be/W1gNF4rvtDs?si=WibcbhlgH5nI6zCO&t=485 Later in the same video that doll looked very similar to Rennala from *Elden Ring* and her headwear looked similar to that which the other mother had in my recent dream of September 22, 2026.

Watching these videos got me thinking why some ghosts (19% of electrons which don't comprise the Astral body) do scare and sometimes even harm some people. It's clear those people suffer for some error they made (which could include not moving out of the haunted house), and it's very probable the error might be in something they did in their past life. It feels like the person is getting his karmic justice and yet no one makes a new error, which would be the case if that person was scared or harmed by a living human being.

September 29, 2026. I went to bed after 1 AM. Couldn't sleep and turned in bed many times. Once, when I turned to lie on my right side, I felt like I was expelled from my physical body and then, in a moment, I returned back. During that moment I didn't feel my body and it did feel like I was floating. I was calm and weightless… Prior to the expulsion, maybe my heart and breathing stopped, but it's the detail which got blurred as the out of body sensation occupied most of my thoughts after I found myself still living.

It's the first time I experienced something like this. I actually thought I died then… maybe it was a brief OBE. Does this relate somehow to my dreams about my death? Can this be a reason why some answers indicated I maybe died several times in some of my past lives?

I doubt I'm wrong regarding my memory of what happened, but I have to mention that it all happened so suddenly and I wanted to sleep; I'll leave just a small possibility that it was something else; and since I wrote this I also need to write I have experienced the moments of lightheadedness and almost fainting and I doubt it was it.

*

I wanted to write a bit about me feeling myself in my different lives. Mind you, I'm refereeing here to the psychological side of our sensations more than to physical. How there's a unique sensation(?), characteristic associated with my past lives. And while time will have to tell if my discoveries about my 2 future lives are generally correct, for now it seems I know what I'll feel myself like in those 2 future lives I might have as there's been many dreams (and also in-real-life sensations) in which I knew I'm Vika or Maelle.

I guess it's logical that in different lives we feel ourselves differently based on what body we have and what life situations we have to experience. It's like we're playing a different character in each life; sometimes the characters are very different and maybe even totally opposite, and sometimes the life you live next might be very similar to the one you just had.

I'm sure this is the source of empathy. Like having lived several lives helps in understanding what other people may feel. But you also need to learn your lessons, gain spiritual knowledge in those lives or you'll leave them empty.

October

October 1, 2026. I asked my HS the same question I asked yesterday and didn't remember any dreams. I thought maybe it was partially because I didn't know the name of the country, and so I searched for "1000 AD world map" and read the names of all countries which existed at that time. But that map didn't include people living in North and South Americas.

The question: "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see or hear several times the name of the place where I was born in my 27th life of Chris."

.

There was lots of shooting in this dream which took place in the village.

Vova seemed to be evil and with a gun. I go between our plots in the direction of the back road.

A lot was happening and I only remember how 2 girls were shown to almost survive in the end. I shot right at them but they lived. It seemed like they knew they had nothing to lose and so tried to shoot me too without taking any covers.

Was there something about doarta *(Misspelling. I don't remember now what that word was. It might have been Sparta; given I still play Odyssey it wouldn't be too surprising.)* said twice in the end? And some flower with red petals was shown.

I man was hanging on a rope from our house; the rope didn't seem to be around his neck.

.

Sly (Sylvester Stallone) talks about a Cleopatra film. I know he speaks of me.

I guess at first I thought maybe he was referring to the club in his movie *Tango & Cash*, but then it became clear he talked about a movie.

Maybe Tom Holland was mentioned by him when he told a story how the actress (who played me, I suppose) asked [them] why they don't see a "white" problem(?) with, I guess, some part of her body being visible in the film. *(by "white" I understood that it was something to do with the age rating or such.)*

*

Honestly, I thought Tom Holland was a director until I googled his name and saw he's an actor who appeared in recent Spider-Man films. Maybe it's a hint I should watch those movies with him?

Sylvester Stallone played John Spartan in *Demolition Man*.

Ok… when I googled "Tom Holland Sparta" the search showed me British historian Tom Holland who extensively covered Sparta. I didn't know about him.

Of another note is how this is the second dream in which I see Sly and in the first dream with him there was also a mention of me, Cleopatra March 17,

2026.

.

When I went to bed I kept thinking over whether my answers about my 2 future lives could mean something else. But not a lot of theories seemed to make sense. Maybe this is why I had that dream in which I knew Sly was taking about me (Cleo), for I experienced a similar sensation when I saw dreams about Nastya and Kirill and I knew them to be my (future, I guess) parents. So I consider this dream to be a potential confirmation that all is good.

October 7th, 2026. I'll note just in case that in my questions about my 46th life I asked if I'll look like Maelle, and not if my physical body, or my face, will look like that of Maelle in the game. There is a photo of Maelle in which she looks up at us from below and her facial expressions are somewhat strung up (imho). I noticed long time ago that it's similar to how I might appear when my facial nerves are so strung up (another parallel to Maelle); there was even a dream in which I was Maelle and I saw myself from the third person perspective, and my facial expressions were tense and crooked due to nerves. There's a certain chance that I might look like Maelle in that photo, simply meaning that, however I'll look like in my 46th life, my facial expressions will be off (at times) due to me not doing away with my psychological issues in this life (and possibly in my next 45th life?). It's just a thought, and I do need to consider this possibility now too since that one dream about my death simply meant I'd die in a video game. And perhaps I might ask my HS a new Q regarding my 46th life. This doesn't explain why in another dream answering how this is possible that I'll look like Maelle I saw about DNA and nothing (as far as I can see atm) about me being wrong.

But then I remembered how in the bird cage dream I looked like young Maelle too, and I recalled that fact when I was playing the game.

The first violent dream might have been caused by that *Odyssey* game and also by my thoughts which made 180 degrees turn yesterday when I was reminded about the attitude of some people towards me and my imagination got carried away into the darkness again.

"White" word. I wonder if it has something to do with the snow and ice I saw in my August 5, 2025 dream.

Actually, I wrote the word "white" in that entry too.

October 2, 2026. Yesterday during the day I told my HS I'll consider that in my 27th life of Chris I was born in Byzantine Empire, Lacedaemonia (Sparta), and I asked my HS to let me know if it's not so in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours.

For this night I asked this:

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see or hear several times the name of the place (country, city, town,

etc.) where I died in my 27th life of Chris."

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In this dream I had a gum stuck in my throat. I'm choking. It seemed I got it out but it was not the whole gum. I'm choking hard and it's difficult to breath. I'm scared. Eventually I got it out, but it was close.

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In other dream I was in a car with 2 other people. 1 man and the other was a young woman with blonde hair, and I saw Lena in her. There was an old digital camera (it was silvery white with a circular grip and large circular button on top) and we took a photo with it. Maybe like 150x50px in size (some of those numbers were mentioned).

We drive and it's like Mexico outside (I do have this thought about that country). We're near water (ocean or sea).

The camera's battery got discharged. When I open the battery compartment I see no battery there.

.

I saw green pepper plants withering away.

In other dream mother asked me if I turn on her laptop standing on her desk.

I turn it on. Writing the password I guess I ask her to try to enter it.

Maybe I was waking up and had imagery of my old laptop with Ubuntu. I was returning the scaled up UL back to the normal scaling.

*

The laptop was in the same place which was shown in 2 other dreams: October 20, 2024 and the dream in which mother watched TV and they said in the news I was Cleopatra and in my thoughts I knew that I wasn't there (in the room with mother).

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I'm not sure if I got my answer. I don't recall anything being repeated.

But… of interest is that south of modern Mexico there do live people called Lenca. "Ленка" (Lenca) is how Lena can be called in Russian. The 1000 AD world map shows that those people lived on the territory of the modern-day Honduras.

Before Columbus there were people who sailed to North America… I think before I'll go on a tangent here with theories, I'd better ask my HS the same Q but differently.

In Greece there's also a coastal region called Lerna, but yeah, it doesn't sound anything close to Lena/Lenca.

.

The gum dream made me wonder if I choked and died in my 27th life. Before sleep I actually viewed my past lives data table and I wondered just how I died at 26 in this life. It's plausible this was the answer but it could be something else.

October 3, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see on the planet Earth's world map the place where I died in my 27th life of Chris. Maybe that place could be marked somehow so that I better understand where that place is.”

I then asked another question, wishing to see red if in my 27th life of Chris I died due to choking.

.

I don’t remember the first dream, and the first part of the second dream. The last part had this to show:

I was playing a video game with mother. I get heated because of her actions, start almost screaming and throw my violet PS5 controller on the floor. I think of how my noise might bother the neighbors. The controller seems to be intact.

I then see a marked white chest under water (same white icon as in *AC:Odyssey*). I look at the water surface.

.

I was inserting needles into a mountain to blow it up (it’s like some explosive liquid was injected into the rock). There were highlighted spots for that. I went to the mountain where I had to place the explosive into the highlighted place (the needle outline was highlighted by slightly yellowish color – something you can often see in video games). I guess I didn’t insert all that I was supposed to as my female companion mentioned something about the fact the force might not be enough to blow the entire mountain.

I switch to be on train now and I need to see if I can find the name of the place (maybe where that mountain is?). I ride on it for a while; and I think I walked from one car to another. Then there’s a shootout outside... I see red blood.

I’m back on the mountain. I spot a man walking in the distance and seemingly looking for us. I climb on top of the mountain and my friend climbs after me. *(could relate to AC:Odyssey)*

The man finds us on the top of mountain. I see his face in front of me and he turns into… Phil Collins? I’ll note that before the transition the man seemed to be in his 50s maybe and maybe he had receding hairline and the hair itself maybe was greyish; after the transition the man seemed to be a young man with full hair.

I’m near the brick houses at Krasnobogatyrskaya street. I’m looking at 77th one. I see it as a 2 block building (irl there’s 4 blocks).

While approaching that house I jump from a roof of a building and then I find myself on the roof of another building. I jump down again from its dark red metal(?) roof.

I want to go on the right but I turn left to go home. Not feeling ok. Heart. Weak. I think of calling a taxi.

.

In one of later dreams I was in my room. I had 2 adopted children (one was a girl for sure) and I thought how I have no time for them and it was a mistake to adopt them basically.

I'm in the kitchen and mother is somehow lying on the bed(?) in there and she has white ear pods in her ears and she's listening to something.

I guess I was doing some choirs in the kitchen.

*

When I woke up mother was listening to news on TV. She had hear headphones on. Possibly the reason for my last dream.

I see that Phil Collins was born just slightly more than a week before my mother. He was born on 30th, but it's January not July as in my case. He has an upcoming tribute concert in Mexico on November 20, 2026.

.

I often watch the ghost videos now (totally understanding that some videos are legit and some could be, unfortunately, faked), and the both videos I watched showed children:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-zfXTG3RWGM & https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6T2yPk4ncp8. And one video took place in Mexico after an earthquake. Might relate to mountains and explosions in the dream as tectonic plate movement is responsible for creating mountains.

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A needle was a part of my other dream about my Chris's life: August 5, 2025.

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Several other dreams I had before during these years showed me thinking of calling a taxi. There might be some connection between these dreams.

And there are. May 23, 2026's dream entry had me write that the dream I had allowed me to talk about my experiences with that song I otherwise wouldn't be writing about here. It relates to the following entry about adopted children I'll make shortly after this one.

December 11, 2025's dream had video games. And there probably was a child too.

September 22, 2025's dream, just as Dec 11th, had me in village and I thought of train station. Now it's not too surprising to see that Dist was in that dream too. I also wrote there was a girl, and it must have been a child or at least a teen. And in another dream I was in the kitchen.

August 29, 2025's dream question had me asking what I needed to know about my Mary M.'s life, and this relates to the question of Aug 5. I was in a train in this dream.

In that dream I saw Ela and it felt like I was in Sweden. Well, while I was reading that dream today, I had Ela's stream open on my second monitor and he and his friends were ziplining in Swedish forest. https://www.twitch.tv/videos/2890744259. This might have been a prophetic dream too about this very moment I'm living in right now, which is so cool (and I used the word

"cool" to describe my sensations in the train dream I had that night).

The part about younger men harassing me might have been a prophetic dream about those individuals living upstairs. They purposefully banged on the floor last Sunday and then turned on loud music.

April 22, 2025's dream had Sergey M. take a taxi, not me. Still, I decided to read my entry and the last dream showed I had 2 children. So it actually connects very well to my tonight's dream.

April 26, 2024's dream had Sasha neighbor; same as Aug 29th dream.

It's interesting how the dreams interconnect by showing similar objects, thoughts or situations. And now, it seems, some of such interlinkage may point to prophetic dreams I had in the past about my life in the current/present, or so, moment.

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The ideas of adopting children visited my mind throughout the years. Needless to say that my current life situations won't allow that to happen.

Before seeing that May 23rd connection, I wrote the reminder here to write how that dream is an example of how some my dreams encourage me to reveal certain truths and facts about myself, which I otherwise would not have reasons to mention in this book.

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Choking. I did mention how my dad prohibited me chewing gum when we drove in the car. Natasha (daughter of my cousin Olya) was in the car with us, I believe (different Natasha was part of one of those interlinked taxi dreams). From what I remember she was chewing gum and father told her not to give me one. Now that episode of my life makes some sense; but it's of interest what made father so cautious?

There was a time I felt like I could choke in this life. I was alone at home too. Also in *Friends Season 2, Episode 3 "The One Where Heckles Dies"*, the first tv-series I watched in English, Chandler talks how he'd end up having noisy neighbors, alone, and he'd die choking on a chicken bone; I had to Google the information here, but this talk about being alone and choking to death just stuck with me in my mind. This is reminiscent of how the talks about tuberculosis, bears, and other things I died from in my past lives stuck in my mind and I was cautious regarding them… I keep remembering *Life after Life*; even though we're reborn differently in reality, it does feel like we have some intuition of what might harm us for we've already been harmed by it in a past life.

And when I was a teenager and drinking (which was foolish), I almost choked to death at one point and Dima (from the further end of Large Hills) somehow realized what was happening and saved my life.

-

I finished *Odyssey* and I found parallels to the dream I had. Spoilers ahead!

There were 2 females and 1 male on Taygetus mountain range (Kassandra, her mother Myrrine, and her brother Alexios). Same as in my dream – I thought – even though I didn't specifically state I had female body in that dream sequence.

I can't say I was 100% tricked by Alexios for I didn't know I'd have no more chances to choose anything, but he did trick me and when Myrrine was in her son's arms, thinking he's a changed man, he killed her. I beat him but then loaded the previous save to choose to fight him right away and keep Myrrine alive in my playthrough. I found this to be the direct parallel to how that man in my dream changed in appearance. Wolf behind a sheep's clothing *(although in the game they make it quite obvious Alexios is too far gone to be saved; it's just that the option to fight him was the first and the last during this quest.)*

After a while I thought: Surely I didn't die on that same mountain in my Chris' life? I mean, I asked to mark the place I died at and I literally saw the marked spots on the mountain I later climbed up to just like in the game.

There was a violet quest I left till the end since the game said there might be some spoilers. Its name "No Rest for the Misthios" is not a big surprise to me as I find in it another parallel to me, the person who wanted to have a vacation and just relax, but here I am, writing more notes, discovering more interesting things about my past lives; Oh, and Kassandra was literally on a vacation in this quest until she's persuaded to gear up once again. During the cutscene she throws a grape up and catches it with her mouth; I thought how it's a potential choking-on-food-situation (and when you're all alone too).

October 4, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see blue light or color if I died on or near the Taygetus mountain range in my 27th life of Chris.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see orange light or color if I died in Lacedaemonia, Sparta in my 27th life of Chris."

.

I'm with Kirill and Nastya. Maybe we're invent going up the stairs in the entrance of my apartment towards the elevator and stairs to the floors above.

I'm poking Nastya on her back with my fingers: alternating left hand's finger, right hand's, left's, and so on. *(I'll note it's how Eric Cartman in South Park poked at another person.)*

Something about October 8. Actually… I feel quite certain that that "something" was this idea or thought that it's the day I die.

I think it was a dream in which I asked my HS to repeat the last Q I recorded on the phone, but by the time I was finishing this request I partially woke up.

*

I couldn't fall asleep till 6 AM+, I think. No wonder I barely remember

anything.

.

I'll note that during this sleepless night I said the word "попугай" (parrot) and in a vision I saw a blue budgie. It was all very clear.

As an experiment I said the word "огонь" (fire) and I saw orange flames in a vision.

But those are visions and not dreams and so I can't take them for the answers.

.

October 8 is in 4 days. Just like on Sep 13th it was 4 days till Sep 17th.

After what seems now even more like my actual death on Sep 29 I didn't feel too well and didn't go outside.

I beat *Odyssey* but there's still *Divinity:OS2* to die in… Except, I dropped the difficulty from hard to easy to just finish the story, and I'm not sure I'll go back to hard, and I don't know if my party will be wiped out on normal difficulty. Provided I even launch the game since I wanted to do other things and there's still Discovery Tour for me to finish in *Odyssey,* which might take days to finish.

I don't believe I ever mentioned this, but before, when I had these dreams about death, there was something about autumn leaves (yellow and orange). It's what I'm seeing now out of the window and soon there will remain almost no green leaves.

October 5, 2026. To prepare for this question, I listened twice to the pronunciation of the names of all the mountains in Greece.

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see blue light or color if I died on or near the Taygetus mountain range in my 27th life of Chris.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see orange light or color if I died in Lacedaemonia, Sparta in my 27th life of Chris.

If in my 27th life of Chris I died somewhere else, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see purple or violet light or color and I want to hear or see several times the name of the mountain I died on or at in my 27th life of Chris."

.

Pouring sugar out into the plastic container. I thought the container's square lid was of blue color (but details were blurry). *(We have such old containers. There's 1 with blue lid, and others have red and green lids. The sugar's is green irl.)*

.

Other dream referenced the dream with the plastic lids. I saw this time blue colors in online search. Another blue-green color was shown too.

(It was shortly after 5:30 AM when I told my HS that I'll consider I died on or at Taygetus mountain range in my 27th life of Chris and I asked to let

me know if it's not so in the dream I'd see in the next 12 hours. I woke up after 9 not remembering a lot from the dreams I had.)

*

August 5, 2025's dream specifically showed me information about this life and now it's becoming clearer why. Somehow, it's synchronized with this game *AC Odyssey* I was playing at the time when for some reason I just had this wish to learn more about my 27th life, not having a slightest idea I was born in the country I was, in a way, revisiting in that game, and I simply could not have thought I died at the very place where Kassandra almost met the same fate.

June 19, 2026's dream about buying games plays a role here also. I can't say I wouldn't have bought this game if I never had that dream, but it did play a role in lodging the idea into my mind.

Those September dreams about dying in this game make more sense too now.

But why I saw ice and snow in my Aug 5 dream? Here are my ideas: I was shown to have uncovered belly in that dream. I was dressed lightly, which corresponds to the weather of Greece. But then we came out and there was snow and ice. Well, Greece has many mountains and the temperatures there can fall well below freezing, especially in winter.

Why did some buildings remind me of Russia in that dream? I feel like it could have something to do with the fact that Byzantine Empire played a big role in shaping Russia. This includes Christianization, alphabet, art and architecture.

Why in my yesterday's dream I was poking Nastya (on her back) with my index fingers, alternating my hands? When I was asking my yesterday's question, I forgot how to properly pronounce "Taygetus". I said something like "Tay…g*é*tus". And for tonight's question I made sure I know the [English] pronunciation and so I said "T*á*ygetus". This might be the reason I didn't remember seeing any colors in dreams yesterday.

Tay may potentially have some connection to my Tey syncs.

AC Odyssey. In a quest Socrates burns the writings for he thinks people should remember things, should train their memory rather than rely on paper to store knowledge. It reminded me of how long time ago I thought similarly, and I was told by a man to write things down lest I forget them.

I did start to have a diary eventually though as it's difficult to remember all. And it is an extreme, and so an error, to never write down anything at all, and yet people do have to train their memory despite of having all this digital storage. Balance must be maintained.

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Today I saw webs on the pepper plants and I saw some little dot-sized

insects crawling on that web. Recently those peppers have been shading leaves and this whole situation reminded me of October 2, 2026's dream which must have been a true prophetic dream about this situation.

I washed the leaves under shower for considerable time but maybe it won't be enough to ger rid of the insects, who might then harm my cacti and succulent plants. Mother took some flowers from village to put in the pot, and those insects must have been on those plants.

.

I sometimes listen to music while working on my notes here and sometimes I take my headphones off. Such was the case today, and I saw that *Shakespear's Sister's Stay* began playing on autoplay.

I like that song, but as you know I personally have a superstition(?) attached to this particular song. Interestingly, I might have actually died recently and sometime before that I mentioned how I listened to this song to accept my fate. In this particular case I was reminded of Sep 8 which is in 3 days.

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Mother came home saying a woman used a key to enter the entrance door (2+ months later we still don't have our keys…). Mother asked me to go down and see what was written on the note (there were any notes when I came down to check). I put my sneakers on and forgot to take my phone which I needed to take a picture of the note. Not wishing to take my shoes off just to put them on again in a few seconds I asked mother to give me my phone. I also said I won't go to throw away the garbage (since I had just had a stinging pain near my heart). She must have misheard me and started behaving in her complaining way when someone doesn't want to do what she asked them. She stopped searching for my phone and I just came in my boots to get it myself, and my voice was raised due to now me being annoyed at the whole situation, and during this time I thought of how the neighbors might hear me. I feel like October 3, 2026's dream might have been about this situation.

Seeing no notes on the door or anywhere else I returned home and took the garbage out after all. I started feeling unwell when I looked to look at the school which is under construction. This garbage thing reminded me of Matthew Perry's (Chandler's) words in that episode of *Friends* I mentioned the day before.

-

While doing the Discovery Tour in *Odyssey* and feeling sleepy to continue I figured I might check how much *Assassin's Creed Syndicate* costs during the autumn sale on Steam. It was 245 rubles (slightly less than $3). Given I lived in London in several of my past lives, and since I knew the dev team did a good job of recreating London of 1868, I thought I'd just buy the game to experience it firsthand. It was moments after I bought it that I remembered about potentially dying on Sep 8.

I play as Evie whenever I can. I like girls and prefer to see a female's

body when it's a 3rd person view. I also like how Evie looks.

I do not expect to see any parallels to me; although I think I heard a knock yesterday when it finally hit me that Jacob name relates to my Rachel's life. But I dismissed it (for now; unless I'd see something else). I don't specifically look for any connections, parallels, synchronicities in anything; it happens naturally when those things just keep on appearing in a particular game, movie, book, etc. In this case I just wanted to look at London in this video game.

It's funny how after seeing how I was portrayed in *AC Origins* I didn't feel like playing any more of *AC* game and here I am. And *Odyssey* turned out to be of great value once I got my answers about my 27th life.

October 8, 2026.

I played *Syndicate* and when it was 8th of October I went to try and do a 9 level templar hunt, myself being level 5. They killed me fast.

Following my thoughts I mentioned in October 1, 2026's entry, I asked my HS this Q:

"Моё Высшее Я, если в моей 46-ой жизни моё расслабленное лицо будет иметь сильное сходство с расслабленным лицом Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет.

Если в моей 46-ой жизни моё расслабленное лицо не будет иметь сильное сходство с расслабленным лицом Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет."

.

Playing cards. Dist was there for sure, and I think Ela too.

I was asked if I played "Little fool"? It's when the winner is the one who lost. And so your goal is not to win. I say I did play it, and I won once maybe.

I shuffle the cards and dealing them to people around me, including myself. There was something about maybe having too many cards per hand (maybe we were supposed to have 7).

There was a red card which Dist put down on the table. I think it was Ace of Hearts.

I have to watch back my video to see which card was on table (initially). Some numbered black card (maybe 10 of Clubs).

.

I'm searching to select 2 people whom to send a message thanking for fulfilling my request, which is banning me from a group (TPXP?).

Vlad is somehow the leader or even creator of that group, as it turns out.

I watch a low bitrate video recorded from a car. People are barely visible and bear certain resemblance to ghosts.

I'm asking Avi and G.B. to ban me in that group. They did.

I'm driving on a white gravel road. I look down at the ground all the time, and I see 2 dirty paths from previous cars. I think of how Avi picks up fast on what he needs to do.

"Alina Rin" – is what I think was said before I woke up.

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See sexy times? Or sexy shadows? It's what I said and then someone asked me what I'm saying.

In my mind I was seeing The Lady of Shalott red dress woman *(I Am Half-Sick of Shadows (1915), by John William Waterhouse; "I am half-sick of shadows" is the thought which now appears in my mind occasionally).*

"1961" was written on a white (brick?) building. Ballerinas were there before in that building.

.

In one dream I saw an orange tennis racket which turns out to be a plastic small toy. I compare it to the real tennis racket and it's so tiny.

*

I' briefly mention my yesterday's (Oct 7) dream:

I was near my Moscow house at the garbage place. Only there was something like a container. I placed a totem blueprint (from *Dread Hunger*) but I didn't build the totem itself.

I saw a black bear outside.

I asked my Higher Self to transfer me back in my time and place (where I was born and lived). I was transported to an alternative reality which was slightly different from where I was before. Then, when I was near the entrance, I asked my HS to do the same thing again just in case; I don't think anything changed that time.

I was then sitting on my windowsill and feeling a bit uneasy looking up and down. I saw something narrow (windowsills or fire escae ladder). And I think there was a thought creeping in how I'm able to even sit there. Maybe I was a pigeon then or it was some reference to a pigeon.

-

Alina in her cosplays looked similar to video game characters. That dream, along with the card game, made me realize that while I got the answer, I'm still at the same place I was before. I both won and lost. But…

The lack of green might indicate that in my 46th life I will resemble Maelle from *CO:E33* when I'm not 16 too. There was also that bird cage dream in which I looked like little child Maelle.

With death dreams there were indicators it's a videogame-related. Here I can remember no indicators it's gonna be a cosplay or something.

October 9, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see on the planet Earth's world map the place where my Cleopatra's physical body remains are currently located. Maybe that place could be marked somehow so that I better understand where that place is."

.

Dina is driving a car, but then at some point it was like a bus. Maybe I was near Cherkizovsky lake before that.

Looking to my left, I see white line markings on the left panel which seems like pedals guide. The leftmost lines is straight; and the one closer to me is going in the same direction as the straight line, but then it turns (90 degrees?) and goes left from where I view it; maybe there were other lines. Maybe I was pressing on that panel, and this is why I thought of it as some kinds of pedals guide.

I see Dina didn't clean up as I see ground and dirt on the floor. The panel itself seemed to be dusty.

Some people exit from the bus (now it was the bus).

I see many colored lights separated by some distance. I guess they were on a line and I stretch and stretch it with my hands.

She's driving 7 Lada. Then she had 9 Lada.

Something about her getting 2 million donation?

Maybe we were in my apartment building. Some older women gossip about me. Dina and I leave (a room or apartment) and I, having heard them talk, tell her that it's (us leaving together) like a reason for them to gossip.

We kiss at some point, and we took matter further, but I was waking up during that moment.

I'm returning home from near Cherkizovsky lake.

Misha P. copies (cheats) from Bo****ky Sergey?

Walking near the tall building (near the stairs parallel to the lake) I see at least 2 men who gave him a written permission to postpone turning in his work (book; the "work" he copied). They say something about him, a writer, not knowing the difference of.... religion and a cult? As I walk to the 5-story brick house (Otkrytoye Shosse, 2 корпус 10) I do think of that. *(I wrote a note to check on my Mary Magdalene age again. In* August 8, 2025*'s dream about M.M. I saw the same house.)*

.

I'm taking a photo with no lens attached to the camera body. The black camera has a battery down below and appears large. The photo itself is blurry but shapes of objects were still somehow visible.

Then I have a small lens attached to my big camera. I take more photos.

I'm walking towards the Magnet store. I want to buy chocolate bars.

Crowds of people in the entrance. I wait till they come out and I can come in.

In the store I take blocks of yellowish layered food (similar to язычок слоеный) and I took something else before that.

I go back and there's people who attracted to me or (they excitedly quickly move towards me).

I control a little blue toy man and the goal is to reach the checkout desk. I

make it jump over pallets and boxes and then I do the same again further in the path.

I want then to make the blue man go under tables near the skirting board. People are not sure where it is and they move further to the desk.

I turn back as something is off. The toy fell down into a crack and nowhere to be seen. A man worker tried to help, but nothing. In the dream I know that I've been in a similar situation before and also in this store, and the man was also present, and I left then with no purchase (too). *(Irl I had no such dream or situation.)*

At the checkout desk the cashier woman asks if there's anyone with pizza (or pizzas).

I take pelmeni out of the freezer.

I remember walking on a very wide road and there are 2 women walking nearby. They cross that road.

One reason I don't cross it is because I see I'm near Cherkizovsky lake.

I see a fence which separates the lake from the road.

Then I see that the overseeing platform over the tubes gone. There's a sandy slope now there. I wanna take a photo of it. A flowering bush is in the way and I step back to the left to take the photo.

Looking more, I notice there's no water near where the tubes used to be.

Looking to the right I see a small stream flowing. And I see further ahead the actual lake that stream flows into.

I saw more sand here and there; including on the slopes behind me, I believe.

The 2 girls crossed the road back (perhaps it was another road also leading to the lake).

We're all near that stream now. They talk about something.

*

I'll start with the thing I'd rather I didn't have to mention, but I do as it relates to prophetic dreams.

I had an idea now what such dreams could foreshadow. It's happened many times. I saw a girl who resembled Dina (in my mind at least) - Mia Key. And she wore glasses (which is unusual), which additionally reminded me of how Dina, during her irl stream with Guit at a car drift, wore glasses.

Also, this might somehow connect to my yesterday's question.

June 11, 2025's dream about my 11th life name (probably) showed Dina, and later keys were shown. There might be a connection here.

.

Mother went to 5ka to buy buns today. She and Rita might go to village tomorrow by car. Might be why I saw my dream about food.

.

I poured out sugar into the sugar container. I don't eat sugar; mother does. So it's not often I do it, and during the act I remembered my recent dream of

October 5, 2026.

.

Yesterday, on Oct 8, I stepped on the cord of my PS5 controller and the controller dropped on the floor. That reminded me of something, until I remembered October 3, 2026 dream.

.

https://youtu.be/KP2qPfyiDWE?si=10asaGODkiM9Pr0W&t=584
Watched this video while having dinner. The last video was taken by a man called Gustavo (might relate to G.B.) who found what appeared to be human remains (obviously, I asked my HS about my Cleo remains whereabouts). I've watched many videos on that channel and it's the first of them showing bones.

.

And now to what might be my answers.

Some LADA cars were made in Egypt. ВАЗ-2107 (семёрка; my dad had 2 of them in his life) was one of them.

It appears my Cleo's remains are in Egypt. No surprises here if it's so.

Maybe the tomb has no façade anymore; maybe it was purposefully destroyed or maybe some natural causes made it disappear. Maybe there's water somewhere nearby. The stream led into the lake in my dream, and it could mean Mediterranean Sea and some stream of water flowing into it.

I'm not sure if I saw something about being under water in tonight's dreams. Just like I'm not sure if there was something about S.Ch.

Taposiris Magna is of interest. Has some parallels to my tonight's dreams. *It's late now and I'll try to check on this later.*

October 10, 2026. In a dream I blew to pieces some dark glassy(?) rocks to make a way to crawl into the space I see beyond the obstruction.

Kassandra and a man. One of them asks why a teen girl (?) was 3000 miles away in there (at some place) unless it's (because of) her(?) husband (that she traveled there).

Not sure what this means. I tried to place a circle of 3000-mile radius on Google Earth to see which cities the edge would touch. Some in Africa and some in Asia. I cannot be sure it was exactly 3000 too.

I thought it could have something to do with my yesterday's question, but not sure. If it wasn't for miles, if it was kilometers, then a straight line from Moscow would reach Lower Egypt.

-

I woke up irl and couldn't sleep. During breakfast my eyes were shutting and I felt I could, after all, fall asleep if only I lie down and have calm mind. I went back to bed and eventually dozed off into sleep.

-

George Clooney was in a dream. Maybe Dist was too. I think George was sleeping.

There was also something about a *Dark Souls* game. Maybe it was a new

version of old game, and it looked more modern. I think there were some changed in the game itself.

I realize it's the dream. But I only took more control after moving some distance. Maybe I saw a face carved in a rock then.

I look at the water and ask my Higher Self to create on the water surface the face which I had in my Vivien Leigh's life. I knew I could ask about some other life, but I had to first see what would happen if I asked to create the face which I knew well. When I asked it, I had this thought that I'm asking the question having no thoughts of asking indirect questions. I know I am Vivien Leigh and here I only want to see what happens if I request that my HS creates my face in that life.

Maybe there was something on the water, but it wasn't how I thought it would be created. *(irl, maybe years ago, I had daydreams of telekinetically moving the water up in the air and creating a face with water molecules. Maybe that had something to do with this strange request I did in the dream.)*

I then see a man to my right and I basically know that man is my Higher Self. He had slightly grey hair. Maybe he was in his 50s.

I ask then my Higher Self to create out of rock(s) a statue which would look like me in my life of Vivien Leigh. *(Unfortunately, I no longer remember the exact words I used)* "Vivien Leigh," - I said it with some difficulty pronouncing the name.

Vivien Leigh? – playfully and kindly asks the man who appears to be my Higher Self. He knows what I'm asking and just teasing, and maybe wants me to make sure I won't have doubts

Vivian Mary Hartley, - I tell just to make sure there's not confusion.

I see a statue now standing at the place I wanted it to be. It's made of rocks, and those rocks have irregularities in their composition and so value *(ranging from grey to dark grey)*. This maybe it somewhat difficult to distinguish facial features.

The eyes were closed.

The statue of me wears a cape, which covered my hair and some part of forehead. This additionally made it harder to distinguish myself.

The body is also covered by the cloth (the cape probably; and maybe there's some connection to *Waterloo Bridge* where Myra wears a cape). I note in my mind the breasts which do seem to be the right size for that life's body. *And this is a note I make while writing this note: I think the statue was slightly smaller than me and, assuming here I had my current body in the dream, it is also correct because in that life I was smaller than in this one.*

I asked the man, my Higher Self, what age I was here (looking at the statue).

36 or 35 years old is what he answered. And the numbered did ring a bell, as it connects to my other question about my Cleopatra life in which the mirror maze dream maybe showed how I looked like when I was 33 in 36 BC,

and it's the number of my late dad's apartment.

After the lucid dream I saw myself writing the note on my phone *(when I finally woke up irl, I was writing this note on my PC since I put my computer into the Sleep Mode and turning it on was fast).*

I wrote down the age at first, and then I write what I asked just prior to that answer.

Then I write about realizing it's a dream while I was running near movies and theater.

*

35 years in my Vivien's life is when *Anna Karenina* film came out. In the end of that movie there's a shot of me with my eyes closed. Picturing the cape covering my hair and some of the forehead… let's say there are no indicators that the rock statue I saw in the dream was not me in my Vivien's life at the age of 35-36. For all intents and purposes that statue did look like me in that life at that age.

I'd consider the dream half-lucid. It's one of those dreams when I question if I had true lucidity (which I had on December 28, 2023) or if it was a dream in which I thought I had a lucidity. It feels like this happens when after a lucid dream I don't wake up in real life and continue having other dream(s).

The dream showed once again the importance of elaborately asking your questions. I asked for a statue of me and I got exactly that, yes, but my HS took artistic freedom and made the statue have various shades of grey, put a hood over my head, and my eyes were closed too.

Why I asked for a statue instead of a painting, photo, or maybe asking to create a mirror and show me what my reflection looked like in my Vivien's life? I guess this has to do with the fact the dream wasn't fully lucid after all and I was still guided (as in regular, non-lucid dreams; the "cutscene" didn't fully become the "video game" where you have some control over your character's actions).

Nevertheless, I'm very glad I had this dream. It's something I wanted to have and do in a lucid dream for years and I finally had the chance to do it.

-

Update: I played the last missions of *AC Syndicate*, and a statue was mentioned in a Sequence 8 mission.

Then in one of the last cutscenes they show a character who I found is called Juno. That character, at first, had grey texture and immediately reminded me of the carved face I saw in the dream. They look similar.

October 12, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my twenty-first (21st) life."

.

In a pool a man offs the other, and I finish that first man. (So 2 men were

dead).

Offing a few people. 3? Until I see blue lights outside the windows of a store(?) and leave.

I think how it's screwed up. I don't have to reach this point. I should take it easy.

I guess I think how I don't want to off anyone anymore. I also think that there's no evidence against me and I'm gonna be just fine.

I hear a car's doors close behind me. Looking back, I see two men going fast with their guns raised at me. Their uniform wasn't exactly that of policemen but I thought that's who they were. I think of escape, how I need to reach the corner of a building, and maybe I could ambush them then.

In a dream there was something about me needing to tackle a dog but I couldn't do it when I was right behind it. The dog tore or bit someone lying on the ground. There was an orange dot above the dog (same as in *Assassin's Creed Syndicate).*

-

I woke up irl and I asked my HS that I wanted to see green light or color if I lived the total of 30 years in my 21st life. No more and no less than 30 years I lived in that life – I then clarified.

And minutes later I asked my HS that I wanted to see red light or color if in my 21st life I lived 20 years in total; no more and no less than 20 years.

-

Something about dying 3 times in the 1 century BC.

.

In this dream I'm lying in my bed in my apartment. It's night. I see a red dress in what at first appeared as HDR painting. The dress was on the left side of the "painting", and to the right there was darkness. I felt that there was a second dark screen there.

What at first I thought was a painting turned out to be, also in my thoughts, a gift - a wide touch screen. I thought Rita gifted it. I call mother and show her the screen, asking her if she can use it.

I connect to Wi-Fi.

I set up things, add people to follow and then I jump down where red circular sausage slices are lying. *(I was in some tunnel maybe.)*

I saw Keanu Reeves briefly.

.

I'm down on the riverbed of Cherkizovsky lake. There's no water where I'm standing. The pipes are (supposed to be) behind me.

There are 2 long and narrow islands in the middle of the lake. A bit further from the farthest island there's a box in the water and above it there's a helix thing *(from Assassin's Creed Syndicate)*. I want to reach it, and I could jump from the box to get it.

I jump on first island and there's a crate in water to my right. I take it out

and throw in water between this island and the next. I use it to reach the target island and I guess I take the helix. I don't see it looking above me.

I have to return to the shore now… and I do it by… walking on water to the wooden promenade. That walk area is different… like dilapidated and maybe there are trees branches (or something else) in the way and I have to struggle to make my way through.

Returning home from a long walk (in a large "circle" around the neighborhood). I'm thinking I actually can do it (get healthy).

Alexander talks to me while I'm walking to my apartment. His head is cleanly shaven and he doesn't exactly resemble himself. There's something reddish about him.

Then in the corridor I see several kids wearing red jackets. I guess they were around Sasha.

I fix neighbor's bicycle against the wall between my door and hers.

Sasha keeps mentioning something. I don't get what he's hinting about. I say I have two books and ask if it's something to do with them.

I close the door and put my phone near my bed. Going to the bathroom I approach the front door to look into the peephole. I think I see Sasha standing there and then there's bright blue(?) light that he's shining through it. I move aside. Light is on in the bathroom. He can see someone's looking. I look into the peephole again and I see him showing some plastic thing with numbers on it. He slowly moves the thing up.

Walking off I do think he's not right in the head too (same as some others here).

I see trees with red leaves and other leaves were desaturated.

*

The first and last dreams might have been caused by my thoughts regarding the noisy neighbors.

https://youtu.be/RtXVlsEfGSw?si=9Yb5BgQHDde8baSu&t=183 I got this video in YT recommendations and it could have something to do with it also (a young lady thought there was no video evidence showing her driving on the red light; they took it easy in the courtroom and dismissed the charges. It actually turned out a heart-warming video to watch). Inspector Carrigan sounds rather close to Kerrigan too.

.

March 4, 2026's dream with Keanu also had a fight. And maybe it was about the situation I'm now having with those noisy individuals.

May 2, 2026's dream with Rita also had me think that my health seemed to be ok.

There might be another connection… it's yet another dream which extracts trivia from me, which is the fact recently, while viewing my Vivien's

movies, for some reason I lovingly and jokingly called myself in that life "колбаска" (~little sausage). In that May 2 dream I was thinking of my VL life.

Some Russian streamers (Olya V.) call each "булочка" (little bun). And maybe I saw Olya Voodoo in my dream tonight, and I guess she didn't wear many cloths for her bottom drew my attention.

.

The lake dream could be a reference to my previous question about my Cleo remains.

Just yesterday I asked my HS to make a knock in the apartment if the name of the place in Egypt I said was where my Cleo remains are. I heard nothing.

But I did notice how if I'd draw a circle of 3000 km radius from Moscow, then its edge would be on the Nile near Faiyum. It's near the sea and the area bears some resemblance (but on different scale) to what I saw in that answer. There are tombs in that area too.

The issue here (other than me being unsure if finding my own grave will benefit me somehow and if finding it won't bring some type of calamity to the tomb/grave and to me) is that I don't know how to ask my HS further questions on this matter. I have other questions which are more likely to give results and that's why I asked the question about my 21st life instead of continuing the search for my grave. The answer might have come in the dream… I thought of this possibility only after I thought to draw circles around some areas of interest in Egypt and ask my HS if my Cleo remains are currently withing one of those circles… well, there were several mentions of circles in my tonight's dreams.

There are also prolonged narrow islands in the Nile near that area, which in itself has grass and sand.

.

My thoughts about me seeing pigeons in several recent dreams all of a sudden. I might be a hint that all is ok, my method is working and results are mostly accurate (a dream hinted about that).

For if I'd see in dreams what I was often thinking about during the day then I'd mostly see pigeons in my dreams and those birds are actually rare guests in my dreams.

.

(October 10, 2026) My tennis racket was lying in the floor near my bed. Maybe I was turning in bed and knocked it off. It was the time when I saw that orange toy tennis rachet in my dream. I got reminded of that when I saw a tennis racket in a vision a few nights later, and so I made sure to write it down here.

.

I have to mention I pondered over the idea if the swap might be about a video game resurrection. Like when you die in a game and then you spawn

back and continue playing. But it's unlikely. It would mean Tavia had a body in her past life which looked like Kassandra or Evie (and I doubt she looked like my elf from *Divinity:OS2*).

Those characters bear faces of real actresses (Melissanthi Mahut & Victoria Atkin). But I should also note how in some of my past lives I did look, at times, similarly to people I know in my current life. So it's not unplausible.

But then I got the (unconfirmed) answer I'll live for 2 days in Tavia's body. I played *Odyssey* more than 2 days after Sep 17th; and while I did technically finish *Syndicat*e's main story in 2 days after I died in that game on Oct 8th, there were Queen Victoria's missions after that, and so I finished the game on Oct 11 shortly after midnight. (23:28 when I finished the main story. 00:11+ when Queen Victoria's quests ended.)

October 13, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my twentieth (20th) life."

.

I gather items. I see then they, Anton being one of those people, put 2 leaves over the sword's sharp edge, and the sword itself was above fire and rested on 2 poles standing in the ground by the fire.

I ask them why they assembled it so, instead of basically having the sharp edge looking down on the fire.

Then there was something about a temple made of rocks. I guess it was partially ruined, and maybe we fixed it and it opened again?

And I can't be sure, but some idea in my mind is present about that temple being dedicated to me, Alexander.

-

I woke up irl. I knew it must be decades and not 2 or 3 years due to what dreams I previously saw in regards to this life.

I asked my HS that I wanted to see orange light or color if I lived the total of 32 years in my 20th life; no more and no less than 32 years I lived in that life.

And I asked my HS that I wanted to see blue light or color if in my 20th life I lived 23 years in total; no more and no less than 23 years.

-

Could be blue I saw.

I was killed by high level enemies. I thought of looting the item again (which got the enemies aggroed in the first place, I think), but I guess I didn't.

I get new quest to collect flowers. I drive my cart to the first out of 3 destinations and I need to cross water. I drive my car off the cliff and I want to fall into the water away from the rocks. I try to move the cart higher and it does move higher! And then I realize I can fly it in the air. I say "come on physics!"

Then I move the cart higher to get on top of a dark orange cliff.

I see 2 small plants there and they have something like a silvery cocoon in the middle.

I pick the flower marked in green (not the cocoon).

.

Blue Voskhod motorbike *(it was blue irl).* Vova(?) and I want to push-start it.

I see blue light in front of me (my eyes in the dream).

In the dream I say that if I saw blue and orange then I'll address my Higher Self.

-

Irl, when I wake up, I do ask my Higher Self why I saw both blue and orange.

-

I see a Pokemon(?) with yellow and black vertical stripes across its body.

.

Flying on a space ship. I feel suddenly bad (heart) and ask the woman near me to take command of the ship.

We were on the Moon and all was ok. Now we're on our way to Mars.

I see two versions of events. I die in both and Tavia is resurrected into my body. It was the level of panic which differed when she found herself encapsulated in a full spacesuit and helmet, and just in a spacesuit and with no helmet. The suit was modern *(e.g. Mass Effect)*, flexile, and tight.

I had thoughts of achieving this and there's still doubt from people who wait for this swap or smth. And here it happens. *(I'm not sure about the exact details here.)*

*

I feel very sure that I saw orange a lot, but never wrote those dreams down as I woke up for a brief moments and, being sleepy, fell right back to sleep.

.

I addressed my HS telling it that I'll consider I lived total of 32 years in my 20th life, and if it's not so I asked my HS to let me know it in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours.

If it's so. It's another life which didn't reach 33 years of age. Could be a "divine" sign meaning I made errors. A somewhat similar thing happens when naughty me doesn't see 33 until I pull myself together.

I wondered if there could be some mix up with lives numbering, but I doubt it. I did ask before about this too, and it seemed I got the answer all should be accurate.

Why I saw 2 indicators?

Coma? 9 years of coma in ancient times seems unlikely.

Other thing which comes to mind is death. Either I got back into my old body, or maybe even reincarnated into someone else's (the last dream may

suggest it, given I asked my HS to explain why I saw both colors).

.

This all led me to another thought. Can the swap be about dreams? Like a dream about the other dream a person will have in the future.

I was in Tavia's body in 2 dreams which I had during 2 different nights. As of the present moment it's the same case with her: she was resurrected in my body in 2 dreams which I had during 2 different nights. Could it be the 2-days answer was about this?

But the little elephant in the room says that other questions and answers (regarding this topic) don't fully align with this idea. Like, when I asked my HS for the meaning of the first dream regarding this situation, it seems the answer was I know what it all means, and I sure didn't think about video games or dreams then, I thought about actual death irl and actual resurrection in someone else's physical body. I specifically mentioned "physical body" in my questions and added more details to try to get rid of confusions and double meanings.

I study little known topic of reincarnation by using dreams, which at this moment are just as little known. So I have to navigate not through 1 unknown territory, but at least 2. Higher Selves related topics might be the 3rd unknown territory.

I'll note how mother watched TV and when I walked by, I saw a news report about heavy rains and floods in Primorsky Krai.

The silver plants reminded me of silver points in Arki's Aura. He died shortly after and I started thinking that silver in the Aura may mean the person will die soon.

I wasn't feeling ok again the whole night.

.

I've seen cliffs in several other dreams.

In January 27, 2025's entry I wrote about maybe having Yana's body, which is very close to the last dream of today. That Jan 27th dream was when I got the answer it was not "Vova" (and I saw Vova in tonight's dream) but still made the mistake of calling "Vova" name as the answer. Later I realized the liquid and water indicators can't produce accurate results.

For March 31, 2025's question I asked if I was on a spacecraft which crashed.

Plants were in that dream.

And most interestingly, that dream also showed 2 versions of one event! It's a great indicator it's not a coincidence and (some) dreams are interlinked.

That dream also had a fire.

And resurrection theme is also part of that dream.

On August 14, 2025 I asked the same question as on August 11, 2025.

During Aug 11th dream I got airborne while sliding down a slope. I got airborne in tonight's dream too. And then that scene repeats! It is similar to different versions of the same event being shown in other dreams, and it's plausible something was different during that repeat and I just didn't register it.

Then I mention how in the other dream (or other scene of the same dream) it appeared that I was like in the body of another woman. This bears similarity to Yana's-body dream, and to my tonight's dream in which Tavia was in my body.

The Malenia reference in that dream may have connection to my Alexander's life.

The mention of mist got my attention too, as yesterday I saw a mention of red mist in *D:OS2*.

Aug 14th dream showed the Cherkizovskey lake being rebuilt. It's of big interest too, as just a few days ago, when I got my answer about my Cleo remains on October 9, 2026, I saw Cherkizovskey lake in such a state which reminded me of this exact dream. And I (and mother) crossed the road a few times in that dream, and so did those 2 women in Aug 14th dream. The I saw some numbers, which now reminds me of the yesterday's dream.

I was on a spacecraft in that dream too!

December 25, 2025's dream showed Anton.

Then this dream had a mention of being or pretending to be someone else. It directly similar to March 31st dream, and it's of some similarity to all other dreams in which I was someone else in one way or another.

Of another importance and maybe connection is what happened to me outside of dreams in real life. That night I noted how I started questioning the matters of my life, which includes this method. I already mentioned how on Jan 27 I made a big mistake in a situation when I simply had to tell I was not sure what the answer was, question why I had such answers, and eventually realize I had bad indicators. Today I had to mention my thoughts on whether there's another possibility behind the swap situation. I have questions.

Resurrection theme is part of that dream.

Me mentioning I maybe had artificial wings may relate to getting airborne themes of other dreams here.

Then I mentioned a number;

And then I mention a dream in which I was on… Mars… the very same planet we were heading to in my tonight's dream.

April 26, 2026's dream entry is very brief and I don't see any "in your face" similarities to other dreams, but… due to me reading the previous day entry, I realized that on that previous day of April 25, 2026 I saw a dream which had me looking into the peephole of my door and seeing Sasha peeking out of his door. This might relate to my yesterday's dream (October 12, 2026)

too.

As for not “in your face” similarities, I could see the expansion theme to be related to my space dreams which hint on the theme of expanding (human race) to live on other planets.

I search in order from the start and so it was later that I found “in your face” similarity to another cliff-dream of

August 25, 2026. Both *WarCraft* and *StarCraft* were developed by Blizzard.

There’s a mention of a green fir tree. I mentioned a silver fir tree in Dec 25 dream. Tonight, I saw 2 plants with something silvery being a part of those plants.

That dream showed the area in which I was irl with Anton, and aside from me checking out a blossoming tree in spring a while ago, there are no big connections to that place (I often passed it by, but I have no business walking on a playground). There might be a connection as to why I saw Anton in some of these cliff-dreams.

Some of these dreams showed blue light or color.

During dinner I watched Ela play *STAR WARS: Galactic Racer*. Spacecrafts, other planets, repetitions of the same “scene” when the player has to do several laps which inevitably going to differ in the execution… I can only hope all those dreams maybe partially relate to this time and majorly they relate to something important.

.

I also saw a Pokemon with yellow and black vertical stripes in my April 9, 2024 dream. That dream also had a cosmos theme, and then I also saw flowers in that dream.

October 14, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my eighteenth (18th) life of Tobey.”

.

Thao came to my apartment? And I died or would die soon? In a few days? Something about it finally becoming true. *(I’m not sure, and it could be something else.)*

I’m on frozen and snow covered Cherkizovsky lake near the further bank. I’m taking photos with my old camera.

I then look at one of recently constructed houses to take a vertical photo of it so that all apartments in my view are seen in the photo. I went in the direction of the pipes. I was looking at the building, which, as I walked, was being covered by another tall greyish building.

*

ЖК “Богородский” is one of the residential complexes seen from the

place I was. It contains buildings of 7, 14, and 30 floors.

ЖК “Преображение” is another residential complex which is to the right. But it’s barely, if at all, seen from that spot (so Bogorodsky is a better candidate for bearing the answer here). It has buildings of various floors: 7, 9, 12, 14, 22, 23, 31.

Given the fact I was looking at a tall building, my guess would be that the answer is 30 or 31 years.

.

I don’t know if I’ll have time to check my other book *Simple Truths of Life* and maybe add something new for clarification.

Since I’m actively expanding this current book I’ll write my ideas in “Ideas to write” section of this book.

-

Update of October 19, 2026. I finished *Divinity:OS2* in a few days after Oct 14th. During the last mission there was a moment when my 3 party members were killed. I remember for a fact I was thinking about trying to resurrect them all with my remaining character. I know for a fact I did not resurrect anyone then. I don’t remember if my last (4th) character was killed and I had to reload a previous save, or if I decided to just reload the game while that last character was still alive. Anyway, it’s possible that the dream was about this situation.

I played the game on Oct 14th, and I got my last achievement at 12:22 AM of Oct 15th. I uninstalled the game shortly after.

October 15, 2026.

“My Higher Self, here I'm showing the satellite view of Egypt, and I placed 3 circles of red, yellow, and blue colors on top of it. If my Cleopatra's physical body remains are currently located in Egypt in the area which is located within one of those circles, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see the color of that circle within which my Cleopatra's physical body remains are currently located.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to hear what I'll interpret as music if in my eighteenth (18th) life of Tobey I lived for a total of thirty (30) years.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to hear what I'll interpret as animal's voice if in my eighteenth (18th) life of Tobey I lived for a total of thirty one (31) years.”

.

I woke up irl not remembering much from my dreams. I tried to fall back to sleep.

At some point I clearly heard music from *Linkin Park - Numb*; the first seconds. I was awake right away and made a note.

.

I see Katie (budgie) flying in my apartment’s bathroom. She has her green feathers.

At one point she was almost touching the tiles, which I felt were blue but had doubts later (I never looked at the tile directly). There's a dark and horizontally stretched spot on a tile. And I think I thought if Katie would spoil the tile should she wanna go to toilet while sitting there with her bottom right next to the tile.

“Почему вам так не везёт со мной?” – is what I think I uttered at some point.

Katie stood on wooden grate for the bathtub *(just regular wood color)*. Her right claws seemed to be closed in a first. But then she walked and the claw opened up. I thought if she's in pain.

It's cold outside and we won't open windows, so I let her fly in the room.

I go in dark hall into the room and she flies behind me. Entering the room, I see that mother slightly opened the window, which is on the left side. Katie flies to the right near the window.

I close the window. I don't think Katie flew away but I no longer see her.

I tell mother I let Katie fly; so do be careful turning in bed (as not to crush her by accident). It was still rather dark outside.

.

Red boat? *(This is what I remembered remembering in a dream. I can’t color tag it because I no longer remember if I actually saw red.)*

.

On a street outside I meet a female friend. We talk and she asks me if I want to go with her someplace. I ask mother, who waited for me slightly further ahead. I don’t recall details.

Me and that friend are at some banket maybe. We drink wine, which was almost black. I drank several tall wineglasses of it.

I ate something green and then I was given more of that. There was also rice, I think. I ate it fast, probably being hungry.

I played on some stringed music instrument. Heard music.

I saw something red?

I also had many s dreams. In one of them, I believe, my wife came to the banket around the time when I was eating my second plate of food and drinking more wine. We did it with her later. And maybe there was something about her wishing me to do it with that friend I met?

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I think I had a dream about looking up at some building or a ladder. Not sure if I saw the sky's color, but the sky was in view.

*

When I woke up after Katie dream, I heard rooks outside. It's the first time I hear them this autumn.

I also don't recall my budgie producing any oral sounds.

Such budgies usually have yellow feathers on their head and neck. I remember green clearly, but as for yellow… it's so close to green that if it was present I just didn't register it.

Katie clenching her foot in a fist, just like the pigeon did, got me thinking. We still don't know if there's some evolutionary process involved with the part of the Spirit which live in animal bodies. Just a thought I had: is it possible that the "unlucky" Katie became that pigeon who became quite lucky when I was feeding him for several years?

On YouTube there were lots of videos about the new U.S. White House Press Secretary whose name is Katie. I watched some of them briefly to see what's up. Might have some relation to my dream too.

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Wine reminded me of "The Inimitable Livers" drinking club in my Cleo's life. Might be related.

.

Maybe in one of dreams there was something about 1500. I thought of years. My current statistic shows I lived for at least 1241 years, and I still need to learn about my total age in my 13 lives. For now, the average age lived stat shows ~40 years; but it can change drastically.

Oct 21 update: If this number was about my ~total years I lived in this Universe in all of my physical bodies, then it means I lived for ~19.92 (259/13) years on average in those 13 lives (3-9, 11-16 inclusive).

Just my thoughts. 1500 could mean something else entirely.

Oh, and I can't say for sure if it was exactly that number or there were

some other digits in place of zeros. Oct 19th dream showed 333 for some reason. I thought of Mary M. life in which I don't know for sure how many years I lived; just know it was a lot. And adding 1241 (which is not a precise number of my years lived so far) to 333 gives 1574.

.

I told my HS I'll consider I lived the total of 30 years in my 18th life of Tobey, and asked it to let me know if it's not correct (in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours).

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If only I was sure about seeing blue or red.

Another point needs to be addressed. My Alexander's and Nefertiti's remains might be located within some of those areas, and it's plausible there was some seepage of colors which weren't my answer about my Cleopatra's life here. It's like I asked to hear the voice of an animal if I was 31, and I saw budgie who appeared to be silent; and it seems like the answer was 30, which is so close to 31, and who knows how many days or months I lived once I turned 30 in my Tobey's life.

I guess I'll keep asking about my age in my other lives, and if I have new clues about my Cleo's tomb, I'll ask more questions.

I drew the red circle just in case and just to include the Valley of Kings and the rest of Egypt along the Nile.

It's actually surprising I might have seen red, but again, maybe I thought of that color due to seepage.

It's a fact that my Nefertiti bust's photo was placed on the cover of a historic book about my in my Cleopatra's life. Makes me wonder if my Nefertiti remains are somewhere within that red circle and that was the reason I thought of red (it's the fact I thought of red in my dreams, but it's unclear if I saw those colors).

When I woke up after Katie dream, I wrote "blue tiles". It was upon later close inspection of our irl tiles that I saw they are more of light violet color than of a shade of blue. But it's important what I saw in my dream, and, unfortunately, I'm not sure anymore. Maybe it was blue color, or maybe it was a color which is close to blue.

Quite frankly, based on what I saw in my recent dreams about Cherkizovsky lake, maybe I should just ask if my Cleo tomb is in or very near Taposiris Magna…

I recently saw that there's a highway very close to that sight, and there are buildings further ahead. I saw wide highway in my dream on this matter. In the National Geographic doc they show a line leading under the highway to the sea. They called that area "modern developments" and I saw modern and the wide road in my dream was new and modern. That highway is also very wide.

At 38:15 they speak of how in the old days there was a peninsula, which is now under water. And they mention 1 or 2 islands connected to the temple. I saw 2 islands in my other dream of October 12, 2026.

October 16, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my fifteenth (15th) life of Nefertiti.”

.

Dream takes place somewhere not far from village (and maybe it’s close to Panfilovo). Maybe I have a female body. I help other woman escape.

At the crossroads we jump into the left ditch to take cover from someone. It’s a rough jump.

I hear voices on the right from road.

We walk on now and to our right I see a man and a woman walking and talking of apparently getting their son out from the cult(?).

Village. I go or run to our back gate. I move it aside to enter into that yard.

Inside the small house I close the door. Someone outside knows I'm home. I don't open the door.

I go to the large house. Entering the kitchen, I see a bald man sitting near the Russian stove (печка) and window. He turns and looks at me. There are knives close to him, between me and him.

I take something as a weapon. Maybe I wanted to use it but didn't. *(There was a reason. Like those people posed some danger.)*

I guess some other people were in the house. And maybe someone I know.

I’m outside of my house. I see Sergey trying some electric cutter and got a tree to fall half way. The device resembles a trimmer, only it has huge metal disk with sharp teeth.

He uses it then to dig the earth out from where washstand (умывальник) pole stood. He creates a wide hole, which is not too deep as it’s physically impossible to get the cutter any lower for it’s firmly attached to a long hard handle. I brush my teeth and go to terrace corner to finish.

I'm afraid mother could fall in the hole when she walks to the toilet in the dark.

He took out the 1 huge metal disk with teeth and he has there now 3 (I saw 3 but there could be more) smaller ones and of different diameter. They'd cut a less wide hole.

I need to get the sand out from the backfield to cover the hole with it (or maybe make it less wide). I have no time to get sand from near the elm tree. I tell them that (there was someone else near Sergey but I don’t remember who).

Then I see myself pressing A, B, C, D(?; I saw all 4 buttons) grey buttons on a grey controller with no brand. A was at the top. B was at the left, and

there was a raised platform below those buttons which effectively grouped them together.

My Odyssey (impressive?) syncs were mentioned. And choking too, I think.

Turning the controller around I see imperfections; the surface isn't smooth. I think it's not an official controller or(and) game console.

-

I woke up irl and asked my HS to see in a dream I'd see in the next 10 hours green if I was 40, and red if I was 30 in my 15th life of Nefertiti.

-

In the dream I watch TV Rain on YT. Tikhon is asked in chat why they're not in Ukraine. He says something and then mentions that 2 years are needed to do something (in order for them to be there, I guess). His wife Ekaterina has this expression on her face, and maybe puts her hands to her face, and she looks like questioning why he mentioned this or addressed that question at all.

*

Super Nintendo controller's A & B buttons are grouped in a similar way I saw in the dream. The 2 groups being grouped, and then hearing 2 years, made me suppose that maybe I should add 2 years.

I don't remember seeing any colors. I should mention that TV channel has pink (or vibrant magenta) color. At first it made me consider if I was 32 in that life.

Later I learned that Ekaterina is 42 years old currently.

The Internet search tells I was around 40 in that life. But as was previously established, there are some issues with my estimated birthdate in that life.

I guess I should mention I used to sometimes watch the news on their channel. I watch them on occasions now if I have time, etc. There were some issues in how they report certain news though; so, in my opinion, it's not a perfect news channel, but it's better than certain others.

Oct 21 update: The next answer on this subject showed I had to subtract 2 instead of adding it to the number of decades. So I got curious if this first dream had any indicators of this fact too.

The trimmer literally removes some length from a bush, grass, etc. And in my next dream I saw headphone wires with no headphones – we could say they were trimmed off; and I cut off wires.

Sergey also cut a hole in the ground, removing some earth.

.

It's possible in the first dream I was shown the reason I died in my Nefertiti's life. Maybe it's related to falling.

Synchronicity-wise, I do have concerns about it, and I was concerned my mother could fall at night in the well which is now almost totally ruined.

When I was little, I did fall into a hole under snow when I was in village.

The hole was at the wide entrance to the large concrete pipe lying in the ditch near Igor's (and Lena's) plots. It's covered with earth on top for cars to drive. My father, apparently, was watching me and got me out of the whole before I could panic. All I remember is I walked on seemingly solid snow and then I'm falling down; I try to get out but the snow keeps falling down and I slide along with it; then I'm being pulled up by my dad.

October 17, 2026.

I watched a YT video showing *RE3 Nemesis* with AI textures. It's not something I searched for; just had the video appear in my recommendations after I saw some other similar video. Reminded me of my August 31, 2026 dream.

.

Elemental indicators. Could they work if I ask to show that which *I'd interpret* as water or fire? I don't wanna test it though.

October 18, 2026. Yesterday in a dream I saw a red square at the south of a continent. Red region was advancing from up top but then I asked Sofiko to retreat and she did so right away in her classic Sofiko manner.

Village. Walking to Marina house. Before there was something said about me being in her body *(I wondered later if this has something to do with me in my Emma's life looking similar to Marina at specific moments of time; and if this relates somehow to the swap situation.)*

We open the gate and walk to the back of her house (where the entrance was irl). But we don't enter the house and stay outside.

Young people with white hair. One such man has a mask when he's eating in a very narrow restaurant. It's like a truck.

Owner mentioned Cairo, and something else.

I thought of Olya (cousin) and having connections in such high places.

Vova. We go to spring and in the field I see apple trees were planted along the road. They hang down their green apples on their branches above us. I tell this to Vova, and of how the trees grew so fast.

We're in a store choosing a wine bottle which was produced using the apples(?) from that road near our village. I actually see a vodka bottle and it says on the label "Малые Горки" as the place of origin. I then looked at another bottle.

Dream of Vova heating the radio (I think he had a heat source too close to it) and its black plastic melting. I was thinking of using a cut wooden plank's end to push into the melted and deformed edge of the radio to give it back the corner which was now round. I then tried to turn a black knob, melted into the radio's body, until I got it liberated and turning again. Then I did the same for the other fused knobs.

I'm in my bathroom. Red blood coming out from my mouth a few times. I wasn't exactly p*king, but it felt close.

*

September 23, 2026's dream showed red color at the edges of the plastic blood transfusion bag. I didn't tag it for the trees made me consider maybe that person shares their HS with Eva B.; actually, blood transfusion was what made me think of it, and trees only added more fuel to power this idea. In that dream I was doing the exact same thing in the bathroom, with the only difference the liquid coming out from me was rather transparent.

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Vodka. Watched Ela play *Witcher 3*, specifically waiting for "No place like home" quest. Vodka ran out during it.

.

The fusion dream reminded me of October 15, 2025 dream and of accounts of what some people witnessed at the Auschwitz concentration camp. I cannot elaborate in details here atm.

October 19, 2026. "My Higher Self, In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see green light or color if in my fifteenth (15th) life of Nefertiti I lived for a total of forty-two (42) years.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see blue light or color if in my fifteenth (15th) life of Nefertiti I lived for a total of thirty-two (32) years.

If in my fifteenth (15th) life of Nefertiti I lived for a total of neither 42 years nor 32 years, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to hear or see several times how many years I lived in total in my fifteenth (15th) life of Nefertiti.

[links omitted]

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to hear what I'll interpret as music if this *** in her past life was this Eva Braun.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to hear what I'll interpret as animal's voice if this *** has in her current physical body 19 percent of electrons which used to be a part of this Eva Braun's physical body."

.

In Anton's apartment.

I go into the room, meaning the layout of the place was different than our irl layouts, and I see my black headphones lying on the ground. Then I see the exposed wires at the end, and there are no headphones themselves. I'm not sure.

I cut off many copper wires from the cord lying on the floor near the balcony door. It takes me at least two cuts to get them all. I put either all or just the cut-offs in a bag. The cord had white insulation.

Marina (village) and I hug.

There's another second bag or box we need to take out.

I might be wrong but I feel like the music from Witcher 3 was playing as the background music and maybe this is why I'm not sure of it. It blended in, being ever-present.

We walk off with the bags, and we talk of something. There is another woman with us, I feel certain of it. But I forgot who she was.

-

I woke up and, given the dream's content, suggesting I had to subtract 2, I asked my HS a follow up question. I asked to see red if I lived a total of 28 years in my 15th life of Nefertiti, and yellow if it was 38 years.

While trying to fall asleep I saw a clear vision of red (vase? Not sure what it was now, but it was vibrant red).

I thought I also saw something like yellowish aura near or around a person who wore something with red color.

And I felt there was something like floating tiny lights which I felt were slightly blue. (Sometimes quest items in some games are highlighted by such lights. Witcher 3, which I watched Ela play hours before, has those exact sparkling floating lights.)

-

Puma. Large cat, my tamed pet, on mountain top. It chased another one and ki**ed it. Then it chased after another one higher up.

I felt like maybe I heard it roar.

.

I wrote that I saw the image of "yellow chips on a bag as I was partially aware of it being a dream and me being almost ready to awake." But maybe those chips were white and just seemed yellow. The chip bag's background was dark, and maybe it was dark blue, but not sure.

.

I'm hiding from a maniac who I know for a fact has just done something very bad (was it a murder?).

I enter one of the rooms, silently close the door, and press "333" on the door's code panel.

I lock myself further into the bathroom, and I noticed that the walls of the whole place had many vibrant colors.

I tried locking the door, and I fiddled with a small, polished and brassy colored button. The door was misaligned, not reaching the door frame at the top. I was looking then for another place to hide.

A man shows his big muscles on his arm and he wore red t-shirt. Something was said during this. *(I felt it could have been Arnold Schwarzenegger from that Predator handshake scene with Carl Weathers)*

*

I saw red for sure in a dream, and I feel I saw it in some other dream(s) I

forgot now.

I don't know about other colors. I guess I'll just tell my HS I'll consider that in my Nefertiti's life I lived for no more and no less than 28 years and if it's not so, then I'd like to know about it in a dream I'll see in the next 24 hours.

I'll do the same for the potential past life of that person whose name I hide atm.

-

In my previous dream, when I asked about my Nefertiti age, I was also escaping. Some danger was present also.

October 20, 2026. "My Higher Self, if my Cleopatra's physical body remains are currently located in or near Taposiris Magna in Egypt, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see green light or color.

If my Cleopatra's physical body remains are currently not located in or near Taposiris Magna in Egypt, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see orange light or color, and I would like to see the place where my Cleopatra's physical body remains are currently located."

.

I think I was followed near the fence of "Preobrazhensky" Palace of Creativity for Children and Youth, on the lake's side.

I'm sliding down the slope to Cherkizovsky lake. Trees were definitely part of the scene.

We're down at the bottom of a channel or river with almost no water. Some little grub-like creatures spit the water out from the channel. Something is said about them, and number 3 was mentioned.

I walk near the school's fence with father and Sasha walks close by with his dog. I say "hi" once.

We cross the tram tracks and I no longer greet Alexander.

I feel like there was snow.

Father then gets pulled by his hoodie. He falls on the ground and slides down the stairs to Cherkizovsky lake. I run down after him.

Young Vlad(?) from village shares how he asked for this to happen if what I said was true. He shows a tag, which was maybe of some wooden color which could be pale orange, and I take a photo of it. I want to take another picture in which the tag does not take up the whole frame and I want something (or someone?) else in view as proof or something like that.

It's not the first time when Vlad did this and the wish was granted. I tell him that and I ask if certain other people know now I'm telling the truth. Later I cite Marced and her buddies. I say they harmed me significantly (not exact words. Maybe "destroyed" word was used) and it's natural I want to know if

people now know it's the truth.

I see a man climbing up the ladder initially put before letting the water into the tunnel. Tunnel was horizontal, but this version seems to be vertical. It's a long climb before he reaches the door hatch at the top.

*

When I saw that Nat. Geo. Doc film, they showed a very long tunnel leading under the Mediterranean Sea.

The place at the Cherkizovsky lake near which I slid down in the dream is in about 500 meters from the pipes I saw in previous dreams.

So far the dreams suggest it's somewhere near or under water. I'm thinking of somewhere under the waters of Mediterranean Sea where archeologists have found old port, but I don't leave out other possibilities.

.

It looks like my yesterday's considerations are correct. I can't write here the details of who Eva is now. I also feel like the word "harmed" or "destroyed" in the dream might have had a doubt meaning. I don't wanna harm that person. I hope they grow spiritually… But the obvious needs to be said they made their own choice; no one held a gun to their head; so while I won't write all details (extreme point), I will have to write down something. If I don't (opposite extreme point), then people will miss out on a rather important example of how reincarnation works.

The dreams showed me almost (the fluids didn't feel to come out from my stomach in those 2 dreams) vo**ting, but I don't feel this way irl, even though I am, in a certain way, close to this soul.

There's a question of just how much or little Eva knew about the horrific evils caused by the individual whom she loved…

.

As for my Nefertiti age… long ago I established that the official birth date estimates are wrong. Me dying ~12 years younger than conventionally thought (~40 years) falls right in place with those previous answers of months long gone.

Silly me, but a small part of me feels a little sad that I died so young in that life, but maybe it's one of reasons I had to become a Queen of Egypt again in almost 1000 years later?

Now I'm curious to know just how I died in my Nefertiti's life.

Official records say that I died at around the same year as Athnaton. It needs to be confirmed, but based on what I saw in recent dreams, I wonder if the evil priests, who poisoned him, were somehow responsible for my death too? Maybe indirectly – if I have time, I'll need to ask my HS if I died from falling in my Nefertiti's life.

I'd like to know if my Nefertiti tomb, or maybe even my remains, has been found too, but first I have to reach a satisfactory end in my Cleo tomb search.

October 21, 2026. “My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my eleventh (11th) life.

If my Cleopatra's physical body remains are currently located in or under the waters of Mediterranean Sea, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see green light or color.

If my Cleopatra's physical body remains are currently located in or under the waters several hundred meters to a few kilometers to the south from Taposiris Magna in Egypt, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see blue light or color.

And, if possible, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I would like to see what is inside the tomb, the place where my Cleopatra's physical body remains are currently located.”

-

I woke up in panic due to health… felt like dying. I felt rather strongly I saw something green in a dream.

-

In a dream I was filling in a form. My passport number. 183, I thought, but it was 184. And there was some other 3-digit number near it.

I played Vika Karter (mimicked her voice, etc.). *(She has green hair irl)*

*

The last time I woke up hearing someone purposefully walking on the hard floor somewhere. Maybe the neighbors above of my side-neighbor were making his (and others) life miserable.

So in both cases I woke up not naturally, and maybe it’s played a role in why I don’t recall much.

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I have the number 18 in my passport. I feel like this is the answer; initially I was also considering 83 or 84, but this number changed.

October 15, 2026’s note was also remembered, but it’s too early to consider I got the meaning of that 1500 number right.

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As for my Cleo question, I feel like this *is* the semi-satisfying end. Wish I remembered clearly seeing the indicator, provided *I did see* it, but given the circumstances, I’m glad I got a hint at an answer at all.

It’s clear I won’t see a red “X” on the Earth’s map showing the exact location of my tomb, and I think I got enough information from the answers I had. It feels like Kathleen Martínez is on the right track.

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I decided to add a new statistic which automatically calculates how many years in total I lived in my female, male, and hermaphrodite bodies.

Based on the data I have right now, I noticed that I lived roughly 3 times as many years in male bodies as in hermaphrodite bodies, and I lived almost 3

times as many years in female bodies as in male bodies.

.

I have so many questions I'd like to ask and the fact that each day could potentially be the last makes me torn inside right now. I can't pick my next question right now.

If only I trained myself to have lucid dreams often. Maybe I could ask many questions within lucid dreams to speed up the process… or maybe I'd just wake up/fall into another regular dream after just a few questions if for some reason I cannot learn a lot of information in one night.

October 22, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see blue light or color if in my eleventh (11th) life I lived for a total of eighteen (18) years.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see red light or color if in my eleventh (11th) life I lived for a total of eighty three (83) or eighty four (84) years.

If in my eleventh (11th) life I lived for a total of neither 18, nor 83, nor 84 years, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to hear or see several times how many years I lived in total in my eleventh (11th) life.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to hear what I'll interpret as music if my Nefertiti physical body's remains have been found.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to hear what I'll interpret as an animal's voice if my Nefertiti physical body's remains have not been found."

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Denis and several others whom I shot from a distance. I was slightly higher than them, standing on some platform (sometimes you see houses with a single step leading to a different level on the floor). Maybe I got even higher on top of some small statue(?)

I used fire arrows to shoot at them and Denis caught fire and he didn't seem to see it. I yelled him many times that he's on fire. It seemed I didn't actually want to hurt them?

Smth about a centrist and not many books.

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Music, I believe was playing. Electric guitar. Metal?

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I had a slightly lucid dream, after which I was recording ~this in a dream:

2 girls call revelator and go to the door leading to the corridor (they don't enter the lift). It appears there are apartments on the ground floor now. I hear (disembodied) breathing.

I hear (disembodied) footsteps when I'm about to enter my hallway.

I walk and search for my apartment number, and I kinda know I won't find it for the hallway isn't exactly mine. Its length and width are about the same, but the wall colors and door designs…

What seems to be dark red color is on the doors and maybe on walls too. Or was it brown?

As I near the end the 2 girls enter from the other end of the corridor.

I think I either start to talk or think of something and I lose lucidity and "wake up" (thinking I did wake up). I take a note of how the lucid dream ended so fast just when I shifted my focus of attention from the dream world to my thoughts.

As I finish writing down what I saw, I ask my Higher Self why it's red when 83 and 84 were changing, while 18 stayed the same, and I do have that number in my passport.

I see blue light filling the background. But since I don't know it's a dream I disregard it (until I wake up irl and finally recall this. I had a dream in a dream).

*

I'm not sure about red/brown situation so I won't color tag it.

August 14, 2026's answer indicated it might be possible to die and be reborn as a baby without rejoining your HS and losing your material knowledge in the River of Oblivion. It could explain the issue here, but I'll have to learn my total age in my 12th life.

-

I watched *The Great Dictator, 1940* yesterday. Number 33. White tuft of hair in front is something Vova had in childhood. "Caesar" was mentioned twice.

The message of the film shows he learned some spiritual knowledge after his life of Caesar. In some way he parodied his old self in his Caesar's life too (without realizing it).

-

I continued watching Ela play *Witcher 3*. He played the *Hearts of Stone* dlc and there were ghosts in the von Everec Estate.

Maybe it's all simpler. Maybe my idea about the rebirth with material knowledge intact was wrong (in this case).

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I realized I have 3 favorite games in which you can enter paintings:
Dark Souls, Witcher 3 The Hearts of Stone, Clair Obscure: Expedition 33.

October 23, 2026. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see or hear several times how many years I lived in total in my twelfth (12th)) life.

https://globalzonetoday.com/tavia-the-vix/

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eleanor_Powell

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to see red light or color if this Tavia in her past life was this Eleanor Powell.

If this Tavia was never in any of her past lives this Eleanor Powell, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 12 hours I want to learn why I saw that brunette actress in the dream I had on September 28, 2026 AD."

I later added I want to see green if Tavia, whose photo I showed recently, was never in any of her past lives that Eleanor Powell, whose photo I showed recently.

.

I'm fighting criminals. I saw it all in 1st person view. And I guess it was kinda like a dance, for I feel I/she was spinning around often.

On a bridge I decided not to overturn Lady Gaga type of van. 2(?) people came out from it. I fought them with no difficulty.

She jumps down from the bridge. Lands on metal mesh catwalk at a column. Takes care of a man who's flying down into water along with his silenced(?) gun flying near him.

Was there something red overlaid on "screen" (in my view)?

Some reddish water.

She hooks barrel to a helicopter which lifts it up from the water and carries it away.

There's some narrative then. The person doesn't know the state of things now that the Ukraine situation...

-

I asked my HS that in a dream I'd see in the next 6 hours I wanted to hear what I'd interpret as music if I lived for a total of 20 years in my 12th life (no more than 20, and no less than 20).

I also turned my PC on and showed Tavia's and Eleanor's photos and said I'd consider Tavia in her past life was this Eleanor, and I wanted my HS to let me know if it's not so (in a dream I'd see in 6 hours).

I couldn't fall asleep for long. It was 9+AM when I fell asleep. Before that, I had probably a vision of the black insects, appearing as black dots, on green leaves of the pepper plant. I opened my eyes immediately and it didn't feel like I had a dream.

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Music in few dreams.

.

Sequisha unlocked? *(Something like this was said.)*

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"Пижама (Pajamas)" – I say in a car. I'm in my next life with white/blonde hair (Vika).

"Пи-Жанна" – I play with the word.

"Pier Zhanna" – I say finally.

Zina's in the car near me. I'm thinking how in my past life (Evgeny) we rode together in a car. And then I remember Zina died long time ago.

*

It was some time after I finished adding Tavia and Eleanor to the table of people whose past lives I know that I remembered the connection of Elanor to Sequisha. I had to revert my file for this matter needs to be investigated further.

September 28, 2026's dream made me wonder why I (probably) saw Eleanor in it. You'd think it was obvious that she could have been Tavia's past incarnation since I asked about Tavia that night – and *it was* obvious, but… given Tavia's life choices and what is officially(!) known about Eleanor… I wasn't sure.

At that time, I didn't know if Thomasin and Sequisha lived before in the 20th century, and I saw parallels between Eleanor and Thomasin. Unless I made a grand mistake, yesterday I knew Thomasin was not Eleanor. But I still had Sequisha in my mind. Since on Sep 28 I asked about Tavia, I didn't include Sequisha in my Q for this night.

Technically, nothing directly told or showed me I am wrong thinking Tavia is/was Eleanor. But since I wondered if it was possible Sequisha was Eleanor, and since I had a dream about him tonight after asking my HS to let me know if Tavia is/was not Eleanor, I think it's best to ask another Q or more before jumping to conclusions here.

Also, the reason I didn't tag red is because I'm not 100% sure I saw those colors. Green was clear, but it was probably a vision; and I struggled to articulate my additional Q and never showed the photos of 2 women in question here; I only referred to me showing their photos recently… might have played some role here too.

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https://youtu.be/FoWlWP3tmlw?si=-yf3_U8Rc8DGDLkc

During breakfast saw Vika's video in recommendations and watched it. At the end she wears pajamas.

Before falling asleep tonight, I re-read my May 10, 2026's entry. So many reasons why I (probably) saw red that night. Is it because I'll be reborn without rejoining my HS and so having my material knowledge intact and possibly accessible (tram number might have hinted on this too, and just yesterday I couldn't find my apartment number and also wondered about this subject)? Is it because of… the thing I'd rather not mention…

Aarioc/Jesus' life shows people can live in another body, leaving their old one, without passing through the River of Oblivion. This creates a question of just how you count your lives if you had such an experience? When past life ends and when a new life begins? Clearly, 1 life is when you, being with your Higher Self, chosen to live a life, passed through the River of Oblivion, lived your life, died and rejoined your Higher Self; then the cycle repeats.

But what in case of Aarioc/Jesus? Given Jesus remembered all that he learned on Thiaoouba, and only had a different physical body, I'd say he lived 1 life when he lived in his Aarioc's body and then in Jesus' body.

But what about when you're getting reborn as a baby (without passing through the River of Oblivion)? I'll assume you probably can't easily recall your life in your past physical body. Maybe memories surface when you come close to something which relates your past body (similarly to how déjà vu seems to happen only when we're close the moment in time which was not erased in the River of Oblivion). Why I think so when Jesus remembered all knowledge he had amassed in his Aarioc body? In this example the soul gets embodied in a 6-week-old embryo when the brain only starts to develop(!), and Aarioc's Astral body was embodied in an adult physical body with fully developed brain which, I assume, could handle all that knowledge. Just my thoughts; Humanity still needs to discover the interactions between physical brain and Astral body, and as, I hope, more knowledge will be gained on this subject, people will understand more and more about our 9 bodies and reincarnation.

Lives Data Index

Questions touching all of my lives:
March 25, 2025 – if I lived 3 lives on Psc 77, others on Earth.
March 26, 2025 – if I was born on Psc 77 in my first 3 lives, on Earth in others.
March 27, 2025 – reasking if I was born on Psc 77 in my first 3 lives, on Earth in others.
March 28, 2025 – If I saw yellow coz in at least 1 life I was born in a PU.
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.

Questions touching many of my past lives:
May 28, 2025 – did I live 19 lives between 1-1987 AD?

1-10

1
(Unknown)
March 20, 2025 – Ovoastromic Force Q.
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force.
May 5, 2025 – name I had.
June 30, 2025 – what I did, etc.
August 15, 2025 – in which life I was a pilot Q.
June 16, 2026 – 1st life gender.
June 23, 2026 – 1st life age.
June 24, 2026 – 1st life age follow-up.
June 25, 2026 – 1st life age found.

2
Isis
September 11, 2024
September 12, 2024
September 13, 2024 – did I resurrect?
October 14, 2024 – q about Venus
October 18, 2024 – if in Cleo life knew I was Isis
October 19, 2024
February 9, 2025 – when I was born Q.
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name.
February 11, 2025 – born before or after 10k bc.
February 18, 2025 – if I knew Toth when I was Isis.
February 19, 2025 – name Q.
February 20, 2025 – Acet and red paint indicator.
February 25, 2025 – when I was born.
February 26, 2025 – place of birth.
February 27, 2025 – place of birth.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe?
March 2, 2025 – Q about previous As about PU.
March 3, 2025 – in what constellation I was born as Isis?
March 4, 2025 – name of star I was born at as Isis.
March 8, 2025 – name of star I was born at as Isis confirmed.
March 9, 2025 – place of death.
March 11, 2025 – what I did.
March 12, 2025 – cause of death.
March 13, 2025 – how old I was when I died.
March 14, 2025 – gender.
March 16, 2025 – why I was both male and female?
March 17, 2025 - why I was both male and female?
March 18, 2025 – which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
March 19, 2025 – no A about confirming Isis is my 2-nd life.
September 23, 2026? – Hermaphroditus 2nd Q.

3
(Unknown)
May 1, 2025 – name I had.
January 27, 2026 – black bear dream.
January 29, 2026 – bear Q.
January 30, 2026 – bear Q.
February 10, 2026 – bear Q.
February 28, 2026 – 3-rd life Occupation.
June 15, 2026 – 3rd life gender.

4
[No name | IT, OHO]
May 26, 2024?
February 14, 2025
February 15, 2025
February 17, 2025 – if knew Toth.
February 18, 2025 – if I knew Toth when I was Isis.
February 24, 2025 – what my name was.
March 23, 2025 – life in which I was first born on Earth.
April 30, 2025 – Hypercube dream | what name I had?
June 20, 2025 – full name.
August 11, 2025? – what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
December 24, 2025 – Central America birth Q.
December 25, 2025 – Central America birth Q.
December 26, 2025 – Central America birth Q.
December 29, 2025 – Central America birth Q.
March 2, 2026 – 4-th life Occupation.
June 12, 2026 – 4th life gender.
June 18, 2026 – 4th life gender follow up Q.
September 23, 2026 – Hermaphroditus 2nd Q.

5
Mansu
June 19, 2025 – full name.
March 3, 2026 – 5-th life occupation.
June 11, 2026 – 5th life gender.
June 17, 2026 – 5th life gender follow up Q.

6
(Unknown)
June 18, 2025 – full name.
July 1, 2025 – sack Q.
August 14, 2025? – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
March 4, 2026 – 6th life Occupation.
June 10, 2026 – 6th life gender.

7
? (Unknown)
June 17, 2025 – full name.
July 24, 2025?
March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.
June 9, 2026 – 7th life gender.

8
(Unknown)
June 13, 2025 – full name.
March 6, 2026 – 8th life Occupation. ‘ace-th’ error.
March 7, 2026 – 8th life Occupation.
June 8, 2026 – 8th life gender.

9
(sha256 | numerals with arrow)
June 12, 2025 – full name.
March 9, 2026 – 9th life Occupation.
May 29, 2026 – 9th life gender.

10
Rachel Рахиль (Biblical)
April 1, 2025
April 2, 2025 – was not Sara.
April 3, 2025 – name I had in my life when Abraham lived.
April 4, 2025 – clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 5, 2025 – how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 6, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
April 9, 2025 – confirmed.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
June 3, 2025 – if my Rachel’s life was/is 10-th.

January 7, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died.
January 8, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died follow up Q.
January 9, 2026 – Rachel. Times I died.
January 12, 2026 – Rachel. Cause of deaths.
March 10, 2026 – how long ago was born. N clear A.
March 11, 2026 – Rachel. Born in or after 1600 BC.
August 11, 2026 – Rachel. The age when died follow up Q.
August 12, 2026 – Rachel. The age when died follow up Q.

11-20

11
(Unknown) | Dina
May 31, 2025?
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
June 11, 2025 – full name.
March 12, 2026 – 11th life Occupation.
October 21, 2026 – 11th life. Total years lived.
October 22, 2026 – 11th life. Total years lived follow up Q.

12
Steven
May 31, 2025?
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
June 9, 2025 – full name.
June 10, 2025 – if the name was Steve or some variant.
March 13, 2026 – 12th life Occupation.
October 23, 2026 – 12th life total age. Confirmed. Tav's past life confirmed.

13
(Unknown)
May 31, 2025?
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
June 7, 2025 – full name.
March 16, 2026 – 13th life Occupation.
June 5, 2026 – 13th life gender.

14
George
May 31, 2025?
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
June 6, 2025 – full name.
March 17, 2026 – 14th life Occupation.

15
Nefertiti
April 18, 2024 - 1340BC, name.
April 19, 2024 – Was I N?
April 30, 2024 | May 1, 2024 | May 2, 2024 – Was I N?
April 30, 2024 – why I had ambiguities?
May 7, 2024 – knocks of help.
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader.
August 8, 2024 – was I wife of Athnaton?
August 17, 2024 – how many children I had? (3+3=6)
August 29, 2024 – researchers' errors. No A.
September 4, 2024
November 6, 2024 – had a dream about Tey; thought about my Nefertiti life before.
October 16, 2026 – 15th life. Total years lived.
October 19, 2026 – 15th life. Total years lived follow up Q.
October 22, 2026 – 11th life. Total years lived follow up Q.

16
? Anthony (variant)
October 23, 2024 – lived when Moses lived.
April 28, 2025 – what name I had.
May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
March 18, 2026 – 16th life Occupation.
June 4, 2026 – 16th life gender.

17

Hypatia
October 30, 2024
December 8, 2024
December 9, 2024 – BC or AD
December 10, 2024 – year of birth
December 11, 2024 – faulty indicator but it was not received.
December 12, 2024 – what I did in life
May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
September 19, 2025? – fantasy I often had as MM.

18
Tobey, Tobias
May 20, 2025 – name of life lived after Hypatia (AD).
May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
June 23, 2025 – life confirmed.
October 14, 2026 – 18th life. Total years lived.
October 15, 2026 – 18th life. Total years lived confirmed. Cleo Tomb, circles.

19
Alexander III of Macedon
August 2, 2024
August 3, 2024
August 5, 2024
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader.
August 7, 2024
September 4, 2024
October 20, 2024 – 3 lives dream. Mother.
October 24, 2024
April 13, 2025? – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 18, 2025? – what I did in George's life?
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
October 23, 2025 – Acton Campground Q.
October 29, 2025 – If animals have a soul.
April 11, 2026
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.
October 13, 2026? – 20th life. Total years lived.

20
Kim
May 29, 2025 – lives lived between Alex and Cleo.
March 19, 2026 – 20th life Occupation.
June 3, 2026 – 20th life gender.
October 13, 2026 – 20th life. Total years lived.

21-30

21
? [Evgenia?, Antonia?]
April 13, 2024 – what name I had in 90 BC?
September 23, 2024
October 23, 2024?
April 25, 2025 – 3 or 4 lives lived in 1 century BC Q.
May 29, 2025 – lives lived between Alex and Cleo.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
July 16, 2025 – ordering Q.
August 18, 2025 – where I was born.
August 19, 2025 – where I was born. If it's York in Britain.
March 20, 2026 – 21st life Occupation.
October 12, 2026 – 21st life. Total years lived.

22
? Beka (Rebekka?)
April 24, 2025
April 25, 2025 – 3 or 4 lives lived in 1 century BC Q.
May 29, 2025 – lives lived between Alex and Cleo.
July 16, 2025 – ordering Q.
March 23, 2026 – 22nd life Occupation.
July 22, 2026 – total years lived in 22nd life.

July 23, 2026 – 22nd life age at death. Saw opposite color too; might check if died more than 1 time.

23
Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator
October 8, 2023 – Saw the mirror maze dream. Had the dream saying Vivien Leigh was Cleopatra.
January 27, 2024? 4 names written on a large bust.
February 16, 2024
February 23, 2024
February 24, 2024
March 20, 2024 – Jade dream in which I thought of my past life of Cleo
March 21, 2024 – asking when I lived in the mirror maze body
April 2, 2024 – asked where data about the body I saw in mirror maze dream came from.
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
April 16, 2024 – learning I saw my Cleo body in the maze dream.
April 25, 2024 – Did my mother live when I was Cleo?
April 29, 2024 – was mother Arsinoe IV? Why in Mu males were chosen as leader?
June 10, 2024 – unexpected reconfirmation.
June 30, 2024 – bug and power dream.
July 1, 2024 – helped economy
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader.
August 24, 2024 – 49 days
August 25, 2024 – 49
September 11, 2024? – asking if I was Isis
October 15, 2024
October 18, 2024 – if in Cleo life knew I was Isis
October 19, 2024 – did I know about Higher Selves?
October 20, 2024 – 3 lives dream. Mother.
January 5, 2025
February 7, 2025 – my height.
February 8, 2025
February 14, 2025
February 21, 2025 – Liz Taylor Q.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 25, 2025 – 3 or 4 lives lived in 1 century BC Q.
June 16, 2025 – confirmed.
June 20, 2025 – 4-th life full name.
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 25, 2025
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
September 18, 2025 – Fantasy I often had.
October 16, 2025? – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
January 8, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died follow up Q.
January 11, 2026
January 25, 2026
March 4, 2026 – 6th life Occupation.
March 13, 2026 – 12th life Occupation.
March 17, 2026 – 14th life Occupation.
June 20, 2026
July 1, 2026 – 32nd life age.
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.
August 5, 2026 – Sequisha HS & Mark A. Q.
October 1, 2026 – Chris. Place of birth.
October 9, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are.
October 15, 2026 – 18th life. Total years lived confirmed. Cleo Tomb, circles.
October 20, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are follow up Q.
October 21, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are follow up Q2. 11th life. Total years lived.

24
[Trojan ? Maxim ? Sergey ?]
May 17, 2024 – life between Cleo and MM.
August 24, 2024 – 49 days
August 25, 2024 – 49
April 23, 2025 – what name I had?
April 25, 2025 – 3 or 4 lives lived in 1 century BC Q.
March 24, 2026 – 24th life Occupation.
May 26, 2026 – 24th life Gender
May 27, 2026 – 24th life Gender
May 28, 2026 – 24th life Gender

July 20, 2026 – 24th life total years lived. Age probably found.

25
Mary Magdalene
February 25, 2024
March 19, 2024
March 29, 2024 – material knowledge or fragment from that life.
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
April 10, 2024 – did I live any lives between MM & H? Thiaoouba + music = correction.
April 11, 2024 – date of birth.
May 13, 2024 – what I looked like?
October 20, 2024 – 3 lives dream. Mother.
February 18, 2025 – if I knew Toth when I was Isis. My MM life was mentioned.
April 4, 2025 – Rachel. clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 5, 2025 – how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 6, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
April 26, 2025 – ER/NW - meaning of nails explained.
August 1, 2025 – how old was I in M.M.'s life when I died in it Q.
August 4, 2025 – in what year I died as M.M. Q.
August 6, 2025 – if lived less or more than 100 years as M.M.
August 7, 2025 – if lived less or more than 150 years as M.M.
August 8, 2025 – if I lived 210+- years as M.M.
August 17, 2025 – Icons. Margaret Mitchell dream.
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
August 29, 2025 – something I need to know about my M.M. life.
September 19, 2025 – fantasy I often had.
February 12, 2026 - Gospel of Mary Q.
April 15, 2026

26
Hypatia
January 27, 2024? – it's possible my name in this life was written in that dream
March 15, 2024
March 17, 2024 – 'blinking' moon dream.
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
April 6, 2024?
April 8, 2024 – date of birth. Lack of orange.
April 10, 2024 – did I live any lives between MM & H?
May 26, 2024?
June 2, 2024 – did I feel something while being k****? Thunderf00t reference.
June 10, 2024 – unanswered Q about virginity.
June 26, 2024? – Will Shakespeare Q. Could have been reference to my other H life.
August 24, 2024 – 49 days. Fav H
August 25, 2024 - 49
September 8, 2024
September 19, 2024
September 19, 2025? – fantasy I often had as MM.
April 14, 2026 – why after H's life I didn't reach 2-nd category.

27
Chris | (Unknown)
May 15, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 16, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 19, 2025 - name
July 2, 2025 – gender.
August 5, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
December 2, 2025 – year I was born.
December 4, 2025 – Age when I died.
December 5, 2025 – Age at death is 26.
October 1, 2026 – Chris. Place of birth.
October 2, 2026 – Chris. Place of death.
October 3, 2026 – Chris. Place of death Q2.
October 4, 2026 – Chris. Place of death Q3.
October 5, 2026 – Chris. Place of death Q4.

28
Julia
May 15, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.

May 16, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 20, 2025 - name
December 3, 2025 – year I was born.
December 8, 2025 – age when I died. No direct A.
March 25, 2026 – 28th life Occupation.
July 2, 2026 – 28th life age confirmed.

29
Mary [Winchester? | Anderson?] (Elaine of Astolat; The Lady of Shalott)
October 31, 2024 – possibly indicator showed that I had no last name.
November 2, 2024 – last name. It's possible I had no last name then. Almost drowning.
November 3, 2024 – age at death. Walked near lake.
November 4, 2024 – born during BC or AD Q.
November 7, 2024 – place of birth. Guy was dropped into river.
November 11, 2024 – was not a particular MW.
November 12, 2024 – how do I find info?
November 13, 2024 – faulty indicator.
November 14, 2024 - faulty indicator.
November 15, 2024 – not sure if there was a faulty indicator.
November 16, 2024 – faulty indicator.
November 17, 2024 - was not a particular MW.
November 18, 2024? – lives lived in 18-th century AD. Wrong MW.
November 19, 2024
November 20, 2024 – was married or not.
November 21, 2024 – age when I died.
November 22, 2024 – name of husband.
November 23, 2024 – when was born. Range. VL or MA indicators.
November 24, 2024 – gave birth to children or not.
November 25, 2024 - when was born. Range. Color indicators.
November 26, 2024 – last name Q.
May 15, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 16, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 21, 2025 – name.
August 20, 2025? – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
March 26, 2026 – 29th life Occupation.
April 18, 2026 – MW character connection Q.
May 14, 2026 – how to find info about my 29-th life.
July 3, 2026 – Age at death in 29th life.
July 9, 2026 – ages when I died in 29th life.
July 14, 2026 – year of birth in 29th life.
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.
July 16, 2026 – 29th life birth place found.
July 17, 2026 – 29th life Elaine of Astolat reference Q.
July 18, 2026, July 19, 2026
October 8, 2026 – Maelle. Asking about my relaxed face appearance.

30
Zhao Dun | Emperor Guangzong of Song
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader.
August 11, 2024
September 8, 2024 – leader of which country q.
September 9, 2024
October 7, 2024 – born before or after Jesus' birth?
October 8, 2024 – life identified.
October 9, 2024 – reconfirmation
October 10, 2024 – no answer
October 24, 2024 – reconfirmation
May 14, 2025 – how many lives I lived between Zhao and Jade Q.

31-40

31
Jade
March 20, 2024
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
May 9, 2024 – what face I had?
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
December 31, 2024 - Faulty indicator. 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 3, 2025 - 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 21, 2025 – gender Q.

February 5, 2025 – when I was born.
February 6, 2025 – birth year confirmation.
April 17, 2025 – what I did?
May 14, 2025 – how many lives I lived between Zhao and Jade Q.
December 16, 2025 – Jade. Age at death.
June 26, 2026 – Jade, age confirmed.

32
Vika, Victoria
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
December 31, 2024 - Faulty indicator. 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 3, 2025 - 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
June 24, 2025 – Vika, George; order.
October 16, 2025 – what I did?
July 1, 2026 – 32nd life age.

33
George
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD. Name heard.
December 30, 2024 – name confirmed.
December 31, 2024 - Faulty indicator. 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 3, 2025 - 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
April 18, 2025 – what I did?
June 24, 2025 – Vika, George; order.
June 29, 2026 – 33rd life age.
June 30, 2026 – 33rd life age confirmation.

34
William Armine
July 30, 2024
September 5, 2024 – name in St. Martin Lane article.
September 7, 2024 – name in St. Martin Lane article.
September 27, 2024 – first name
September 28, 2024 – last name
September 30, 2024 – no answer if there's info.
October 1, 2024 – how many years I lived.
October 2, 2024 – year of birth.
October 3, 2024 – knock experiment.
October 4, 2024 – life identified.
October 5, 2024 - life identified.
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – if lived 3 lives in the 17-th century AD.
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
December 31, 2024 - Faulty indicator. 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 3, 2025 - 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.

35
Abraham
July 7, 2024
July 30, 2024
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – if lived 3 lives in the 17-th century AD.
April 16, 2025 – what I did?
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.

36
Corinna
July 30, 2024
December 16, 2024, December 17, 2024 – 18-th century AD Q
December 18, 2024 – first time I heard the name. Other Qs after that date.
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – 3 lives lived in 18-th century AD.
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – if lived 3 lives in the 17-th century AD.
April 15, 2025 – what I did?
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
November 5, 2025 – what I need to know about my past life.
November 6, 2025 – confirming the previous answer.

37
Evdokia Andreevna Dioper

October 28, 2024 – name
October 29, 2024 - confirmation
November 18, 2024 – lives lived in 18-th century AD.
December 16, 2024, December 17, 2024 – 18-th century AD Q
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – 3 lives lived in 18-th century AD.
July 1, 2025 – sack Q.
July 15, 2025 –books Q.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
August 22, 2025 – in how many lives lived in Russian territories.
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
December 10, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.

38
Amy Lyon | Emma Hamilton
November 9, 2023
January 15, 2024?
January 18, 2024
January 27, 2024
February 21, 2024
February 22, 2024
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
April 7, 2024 – did I live a life in which I was called Kennedy?
May 8, 2024 – what I looked
May 31, 2024 – did my dad live when I was EH? ER reference.
July 11, 2024, July 28, 2024 – Maria C. Q
August 24, 2024 – 49 days
October 18, 2024?
October 22, 2024 – 4 lives in 19-th century AD.
November 18, 2024 – lives lived in 18-th century AD.
December 16, 2024, December 17, 2024 – 18-th century AD Q
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – 3 lives lived in 18-th century AD.
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 8, 2025 – Half-lucid dream. if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
April 12, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 14, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
December 27, 2025
May 24, 2026
August 1, 2026

39
Mary Jane Kennedy
November 9, 2023
April 6, 2024
April 7, 2024 – did I live a life in which I was called Kennedy?
August 14, 2024 – life lived after EM death.
August 15, 2024
August 27, 2024
August 28, 2024
September 2, 2024?
September 5, 2024
September 9, 2024
September 14, 2024 - name
September 15, 2024 – where I died.
September 16, 2024 – what year I was born.
September 17, 2024 – year I was born. Cause of death.
October 22, 2024 – 4 lives in 19-th century AD.

40
Lisa Hill (plus maybe husband's last name)
April 9, 2024
August 28, 2024
September 2, 2024?
September 23, 2024 – name I had
September 24, 2024 – name and place of birth.
September 25, 2024 – age of death.
September 26, 2024 – was no info online.
October 15, 2024 – age
October 16, 2024 – year of birth

October 17, 2024 – year of birth
October 22, 2024 – 4 lives in 19-th century AD.
October 26, 2024 – what did I do?
October 27, 2024 – last name. Possible ambiguity in seeing yellow and hearing animal.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 23, 2025 – Acton Campground Q.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.

41-46

41
Angelo Mario Rotta
August 30, 2024 – was I on Titanic?
August 31, 2024
September 1, 2024 – crew or not?
September 2, 2024?
September 3, 2024 – what my name was q.
September 4, 2024
October 12, 2024 – 4 lives in 20-th century.
October 22, 2024 – 4 lives in 19-th century AD.
February 5, 2026

42
Vivien Leigh
September 4, 2023 – First true dream about me being VL
November 17, 2023 – D&D mirror dream.
December 18, 2023
December 20, 2023
December 28, 2023 – Lucid dream; liquify reflection.
January 1, 2024? – Lucid Dream with Thao & salad
January 13, 2024 – reference to being VL
January 27, 2024
February 14, 2024
February 16, 2024
February 22, 2024 – saw my photo when asking if I lived in late 18-th century AD.
March 21, 2024 – O, Ретт!
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
May 15, 2024 – unexpected reconfirmation.
June 11, 2024 – a**l s** Q.
July 10, 2024 – do I live 14-th life in a male body?
July 25, 2024
August 5, 2024 – remembered in dream how as VL I walked in Paris. Shopping.
September 2, 2024
September 12, 2024 – being psychic.
October 10, 2024
October 12, 2024 – 4 lives in 20-th century.
October 19, 2024?
October 21, 2024 – Dark Journey.
October 26, 2024
October 27, 2024
October 28, 2024 – this life's name was in my mind upon waking up.
November 5, 2024 – 111 years since VL bd.
November 20, 2024
November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.
November 24, 2024 – MW gave birth to children or not.
November 25, 2024 - when was born. Range. Color indicators.
March 20, 2025 – Ovoastromic Force Q about my 1-st life.
April 4, 2025 – Rachel. clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
June 5, 2025
June 20, 2025 – 4-th life full name.
July 6, 2025
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
August 5, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
September 1, 2025 – fantasy that I often had in Vivien's life.
September 4, 2025 – my final fantasy in Vivien's life.
September 14, 2025 – Asking again about Arki's body.
October 9, 2025 – Vesna V. Q.

October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.
December 8, 2025 – 28-th life. Age when I died. No direct A.
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
December 10, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.
December 16, 2025 – Jade. Age at death.
December 29, 2025 – Central America birth Q.
January 11, 2026
January 31, 2026
March 17, 2026 – 14th life Occupation.
April 11, 2026
April 14, 2026 – why after H's life I didn't reach 2-nd category.
April 21, 2026
May 2, 2026
May 11, 2026 – if I dreamed of my E.M.'s life.
May 24, 2026
June 19, 2026? – Hermaphroditus Q.
June 20, 2026
June 28, 2026?
August 20, 2026 – Psychosphere Q.
September 18, 2026
October 10, 2026 – Hald-Lucid dream. VL statue.

43
Michele Yvette Avila | Missy
November 7, 2023
November 13, 2023
November 17, 2023 – D&D mirror dream.
December 15, 2023
December 28, 2023 – Lucid dream; liquify reflection.
January 27, 2024
February 7, 2024
March 17, 2024 – 'blinking' moon dream.
March 31, 2024 – asking if I could receive material knowledge from that life.
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
April 24, 2024 – How many days Irene's pregnancy with me lasted?
June 30, 2024?
July 21, 2024?
August 19, 2024
October 12, 2024 – 4 lives in 20-th century.
October 19, 2024?
November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.
January 12, 2025
January 15, 2025 – Missy: No video was online on this date.
February 6, 2025? – Jade birth year confirmation. Blue denim bag.
February 14, 2025
March 10, 2025
March 20, 2025 – Ovoastromic Force Q about my 1-st life.
April 20, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
July 14, 2025 – if in Missy's life I watched movies/tv-shows and have syncs with.
July 23, 2025 – if rumors about me in Missy's life were true.
September 2, 2025 – my final fantasy in Missy's life.
September 3, 2025 - fantasy that I often had in Missy's life.
September 14, 2025 – Asking again about Arki's body.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
December 25, 2025 – CA life Q.
January 19, 2026
January 22, 2026 – dream about 15.01.2025 Q&A regarding online video.
January 25, 2026
March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.
May 1, 2026? – S.Ch. – snake.
May 12, 2026 - if I (Missy) dreamed of my E.M.'s life.
June 19, 2026 – Hermaphroditus Q.
September 18, 2026
September 23, 2026 – Hermaphroditus 2nd Q.

44

Evgeny Meshkov (Current life)
January 27, 2024
April 21, 2024 - My (Evgeny Meshkov) spiritual category (it's the 1-st)
April 26, 2024 – how many lives I lived, including my current life of EM? (It's 44)
July 9, 2024 – lives lived in female bodies Q. Bruce Willis and Olya (9th floor)
July 10, 2024 – do I live 14-th life in a male body?
September 20, 2024, September 21, 2024 – 19% of electrons used to create my body
October 12, 2024 – 4 lives in 20-th century.
October 30, 2024 – info about how many lives of mine can be found online Q. Disgusting
July 7, 2025 – 19% electrons Q.
July 8, 2025 – 19% electrons; how many people's Q.
July 9, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
August 12, 2025? – What I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
October 17, 2025 – asking about my 44-th life in my 45-th.
October 24, 2025 – If I'm connected to Lady in Black.
October 28, 2025 – If the spider was resurrected.
August 2, 2026 – unfinished business Q.
September 13, 2026 – how much to live Q.
September 16, 2026 – follow up Q on how much to live.
September 18, 2026

45
Viktoria
October 8, 2023 – Saw the mirror maze dream. Had the dream saying Vivien Leigh was Cleopatra.
December 2, 2024 – male or female in my very next life.
May 4, 2025
May 7, 2025
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born Q.
May 9, 2025 – what name I'll have?
May 19, 2025
August 6, 2025? – if lived more than 100 years as M.M.
September 18, 2025 – Cleo Fantasy I often had.
October 17, 2025 – asking about my 44-th life in my 45-th.
January 30, 2026 – bear Q.
February 9, 2026
March 31, 2026?
April 14, 2026 – why after H's life I didn't reach 2-nd category.
May 10, 2026 – Q. about parents in my 45-th life.
June 29, 2026 – 33rd life age.
July 31, 2026 – K.A. HS chain confirmation.
August 3, 2026 – Don't share my HS with Y.
August 9, 2026
August 24, 2026? – if I met M.D. in my past life.
August 28, 2026 – 45th life. Name and place of birth Q.
September 4, 2026?
September 12, 2026 – red chair.
September 18, 2026?
September 24, 2026

46
Amelè / Amélie, Maelle - [Maelle's appearance]
September 1, 2025 – I was Maelle. fantasy that I often had in Vivien's life.
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 8, 2025 – In which life I'll look like Maelle Q.
September 9, 2025 – confirming I'll look like Maelle in my 46-th life.
September 10, 2025 – where I'll be born Q.
September 11, 2025 – Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.
September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
September 15, 2025 – Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 16, 2025 - Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
September 18, 2025 – Cleo Fantasy I often had.
November 29, 2025
December 27, 2025
January 11, 2026
January 19, 2026
February 6, 2026 – Pronoun to use.

March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.
April 24, 2026
June 6, 2026
June 8, 2026 – 8th life gender.
July 20, 2026 – 24th life total years lived.
July 23, 2026 – 22nd life age at death.
August 4, 2026 – if I know the remaining person I share my HS' with.
August 9, 2026
September 8, 2026 – place where I'll live in my childhood.
September 12, 2026 – red chair.
October 8, 2026 – Maelle. Asking about my relaxed face appearance.

Misc Questions and Answers

July 12th, 2014 – Thiaooubian digit 9.

23 November 2015 – EVA dream. Could relate to my first lives.

October 26, 2023 – had the lucid dream seeing the man whose hair reminded me of Anton, and whose facial features reminded me of the streamer Scatman.

Dreams about being in another body and having my material knowledge:
March 18, 2024 (2)

Is material knowledge saved before being erased in the River of Oblivion?
March 29, 2024 - MM
March 31, 2024 - MA
April 1, 2024 – is it saved?

Where is data about how I looked like in my past lives, and which I can see in dreams, comes from?
April 2, 2024
April 3, 2024
May 30, 2024 – about Lacotina.

April 7, 2024 – Spiritual category of Jews is the 3-rd.

Higher Selves
June 18, 2024
June 13, 2024
June 28, 2024, June 30, 2024 – purple and violet colors Q

April 27, 2024 – AT's possible past life.
Other
April 14, 2024 – did not live in 1428 AD.
April 22, 2024 – 1278 BC (name if I lived then)
April 23, 2024 – 950 AD (name if I lived then)
June 1, 2024 – did I live other lives which are known to history?
July 26, 2024 – did not live in 814 BC
August 1, 2024 – Did I live in 15-th century? Could relate to BC, not AD, as I must have lived as Jade then.
August 9, 2024, August 19, 2024 – Cassandane, Cyrus the Great Q.
August 11, 2024 – Heracles
October 13, 2024 – Venus Q
November 27, 2024 – called Zina Q.
November 28, 2024 – called Natasha Q.
November 29, 2024 – called Faith Q.
January 16, 2025 - Did not live in the 14-th century AD.
January 17, 2025 – 13-th century Q.

July 2, 2024 – blonde girl and man near blue car; throat.
September 10, 2024 – was not a gladiator.

July 22, 2024 – how I sounded in my past lives. Titanic?

July 29, 2024 – did Larry live in 1800 AD?

February_2011_Thao_Dream – beaver dream
September 12, 2024 – beaver dream

October 11, 2024 – abortion q. Entity in the embryo Lived or not lived a life?

October 24, 2024 – Q№2 about errors characters played by people do in the movies.

December 3, 2024 – does receiving multiple and different indicators per night matter.

December, between 18 and 28, 2024 – psychosphere Q

February 1, 2025 - Sarah Mix

March 4-5, 2025 – if Gustavo was Leslie Howard.

March 6, 2025 – TPXP admins.

March 21, 2025 – booklet about England and my thoughts on fear of heights.

March 31, 2025 – how I ended up being born on Earth Q.

April 11, 2025 – was not Narcissus; 'disgusting case' maybe influenced yellow indicator.

June 15, 2025 – missing person Q.

June 22, 2025 – hum source.

July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.

August 21, 2025 – what I need to know (about any subject).

August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.

The 'Secret' group chat's Experiment:
January 20, 2025
January 22, 2025
January 23, 2025
January 24, 2025
January 26, 2025
January 27, 2025
January 28, 2025

Arki people bodies proportions
September 11, 2025 – Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.
September 14, 2025 – Asking again about Arki's body.

Creature body questions
October 30, 2025 – a part of the S.I. is inside of animals.
October 31, 2025 – 3-rd animal body Q.
November 3, 2025 – 2 human bodies Q.

Same/Similar Places in Various Dreams

Cherkizovsky lake.
April 14, 2026 – why after H's life I didn't reach 2-nd category.
June 19, 2026 – Hermaphroditus Q.
Nearest side (some dreams might have taken place on the other side):
April 10, 2024 – did I live any lives between MM & H? (I assume it was nearest side.)
May 2, 2024 – did I live in 1340BC?
August 23, 2024
October 5, 2024 – (probably was near the lake)
October 10, 2024
October 23, 2024
November 3, 2024
November 24, 2024 – gave birth to children or not.
November 27, 2024?
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – if lived 3 lives in the 17-th century AD.
January 26, 2025
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
March 8, 2025 – name of star I was born at as Isis confirmed.
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
March 23, 2025 – life in which I was first born on Earth.
March 28, 2025 – If I saw yellow coz in at least 1 life I was born in a PU.
March 30, 2025
March 31, 2025 – how I ended up being born on Earth Q.
April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
May 19, 2025
May 28, 2025 – did I live 19 lives between 1-1987 AD?
June 28, 2025 – reconfirming Audrey's and Rex's new incarnations.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
July 21, 2025 – Mother is Catherine II.
August 17, 2025 - Margaret Mitchell dream.
September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
November 11, 2025 – Ch.L. was Henry 8.
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 22, 2025
February 27, 2026 – Vova was/is Leslie.
May 21, 2026
June 10, 2026 – 6th life gender.
June 30, 2026 – 33rd life age confirmation.
July 9, 2026 – ages when I died in 29th life.
July 29, 2026 – if I share my HS with K.A. and Y.
August 15, 2026
August 24, 2026 – if I met M.D. in my past life.
September 9, 2026
October 9, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are.
October 12, 2026 – 21st life. Total years lived.
October 20, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are follow up Q.
Farther side; including Дом Творчества (Creativity House):
September 27, 2023
March 20, 2024 – Jade dream. Also was at nearest side of the lake and under a tall building.
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader.
September 17, 2024?
June 23, 2025 – Tobey's life confirmed.
August 14, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
September 10, 2025 – where I'll be born in Maelle-looking life Q.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
May 12, 2026 - if I (Missy) dreamed of my E.M.'s life.
July 23, 2026 – 22nd life age at death.
July 29, 2026 – if I share my HS with K.A. and Y.
October 14, 2026 – 18th life. Total years lived.
October 20, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are follow up Q.

Near my Moscow Apartment Building (entrance; playground; stores in my house; etc.)
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
January 24, 2024

March 20, 2024 - Jade dream.
April 9, 2024 – from 20-th house to the absent fir tree. Lack of green.
June 13, 2024 – dogrose and chestnuts.
August 5, 2024
September 13, 2024 – 20-th building
September 22, 2024
September 28, 2024
October 27, 2024
October 31, 2024
November 22, 2024
December 3, 2024
January 22, 2025
February 7, 2025 – my Cleo height.
March 11, 2025 – what I did as Isis.
March 14, 2025 – Isis gender.
April 3, 2025 – name I had in my life when Abraham lived.
April 4, 2025 – Rachel. clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 15, 2025 – 20-th; what I did in Corinna's life?
April 21, 2025 – confirming ER was NW.
May 1, 2025 – name I had in my 3-rd life.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
May 28, 2025 – 20-th building. Did I live 19 lives between 1-1987 AD?
May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
June 3, 2025 – if my Rachel's life was/is 10-th.
June 6, 2025 – 14-th life. Full name.
June 11, 2025 – 11-th life full name.
June 15, 2025 – missing person Q.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 8, 2025 – 19-th building. 19 % electrons; how many people's Q.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
July 23, 2025 – if rumors about me in Missy's life were true.
August 12, 2025
August 21, 2025 – what I need to know (about any subject).
August 25, 2025 – several locations; one is near 20-th building.
September 5, 2025 – 20-th building's entrance. Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 16, 2025 - Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 29, 2025 – Nadya she was Iras.
October 16, 2025 – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
October 23, 2025 – Acton Campground Q.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
November 10, 2025 – Larxa was/is Larry O.
November 11, 2025 – Ch.L. was Henry 8.
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
November 23, 2025
November 29, 2025
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 19, 2025 - S.Ch. Q.
December 22, 2025
January 4, 2026 – dream in which Kiril was Caesar.
January 8, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died follow up Q.
January 11, 2026
January 16, 2026
March 2, 2026 – 4-th life Occupation.
March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.
March 10, 2026 – how long go was born. N clear A.
March 13, 2026 – 12th life Occupation.
March 17, 2026 – 14th life Occupation.
March 24, 2026 – 24th life Occupation.
April 13, 2026
April 15, 2026
April 17, 2026
April 18, 2026 – MW character connection Q. Magnet 2-nd floor.
April 21, 2026
April 25, 2026
May 2, 2026 – 20th building.
May 10, 2026 – Q. about parents in my 45-th life.
May 21, 2026
May 25, 2026

June 16, 2026 – 1st life gender.
June 19, 2026 – Hermaphroditus Q.
June 24, 2026 – at 3rd entrance. 1st life age.
June 25, 2026 – 1st life age found.
June 29, 2026 – at 3rd entrance? 33rd life age.
July 1, 2026 – 32nd life age.
July 8, 2026 – TtV. What do I do?
July 20, 2026 – 24th life total years lived.
July 26, 2026
July 29, 2026 – if I share my HS with K.A. and Y.
August 6, 2026 – Sequisha & Richard Burton.
August 11, 2026 – Rachel. The age when died follow up Q.
August 13, 2026 – 20th house. Ovoastromic Force & Material knowledge Q.
August 14, 2026 – 20th house. Retaining m knowledge and being born in a 6-week-old embryo Q.
August 16, 2026 – 20th house.
August 26, 2026 – Magnet store. TtV more Qs.
August 27, 2026 – L.F. wasn't I.K.
August 28, 2026 – at 3rd entrance. 45th life. Name and place of birth Q.
September 7, 2026 – Magnet. Peter I was Ptolemy XIII
September 10, 2026 – Magnet.
September 11, 2026 – red chair
September 12, 2026 – red chair.
September 14, 2026 - playground
September 22, 2026 - Chizhik
October 9, 2026 – Magnet. Cleo. Where my remains are.

Inside my Moscow Apartment Building (I should separate dreams – dreams in my apartment and outside of it):
Before January 28, 2011 – Thao; black in Aura.
July 16, 2018 – Lucid dream. Sandwich.
Апрель 18 2020 – Thiaooubian 2 inside of 0
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
26 Марта 2021 – Lucid dream.
6 ноября (11) 2021
Конец Мая 2022 – IT New Year Ball; vision.
19 Марта 2023 – 19-th house dream with memory I never had.
May 8, 2024
June 30, 2024 – I saw the small elevator in my house.
July 17, 2024 – animal resurrection
August 16, 2024
September 13, 2024 – was also near 20-th building.
September 22, 2024
September 28, 2024
October 2, 2024 – apartment.
October 29, 2024 – apartment.
October 31, 2024
November 12, 2024
November 20, 2024
November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.
November 27, 2024
December 13, 2024?
December 18, 2024
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 16, 2025 - Did not live in the 14-th century AD.
January 22, 2025
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
March 4-5, 2025 – if Gustavo was Leslie Howard.
March 28, 2025 – If I saw yellow coz in at least 1 life I was born in a PU.
March 30, 2025
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 12, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow (Amy Lyon).
April 18, 2025 – what I did in George's life?
April 24, 2025
April 28, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Moses lived Q.
May 13, 2025 – If NW was BEP.
May 27, 2025 – if V lived in 1930 AD Q.
May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
June 5, 2025
June 20, 2025 – 4-th life full name.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
July 25, 2025 – 7-th life? If there's info online about my past life.

August 7, 2025 – if lived more than 150 years as M.M.
August 8, 2025 – if I lived 210+- years as M.M.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
August 12, 2025
August 23, 2025
August 24, 2025
August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
August 29, 2025 – something I need to know about my M.M. life.
September 4, 2025 – my final fantasy in Vivien's life.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 15, 2025 – Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 16, 2025 - Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
September 19, 2025 – fantasy I often had as MM.
September 22, 2025 – did Julia live on Thiaoouba in her past life Q.
September 23, 2025 – ICQ Julia lived on planet Thiaoouba in her past life.
October 2, 2025 – police issues Q.
October 4, 2025
October 5, 2025
October 6, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new incarnation Q.
October 13, 2025 – Confirming Marina was Cleitus the Black.
October 11, 2025
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 16, 2025 – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
October 23, 2025 – Acton Campground Q.
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.
December 4, 2025 – Chris. Age when I died.
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
December 10, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
December 14, 2025 – a GPU prices Q.
December 20, 2025 - *** MD Q.
December 25, 2025 – CA life Q.
January 4, 2026 – dream in which Kiril was Caesar.
January 5, 2026 – confirmed Kirill is/was Caesar.
January 7, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died.
January 8, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died follow up Q.
January 16, 2026
January 22, 2026 – dream about 15.01.2025 Q&A regarding online video.
January 25, 2026
January 31, 2026
February 6, 2026 – Maelle. Pronoun to use.
February 19, 2026 - Patrick Stewart was Apollodorus.
February 20, 2026 – sync q.
February 27, 2026 – Vova was/is Leslie.
March 2, 2026 – 4-th life Occupation.
March 3, 2026 – 5-th life occupation.
March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.
March 10, 2026 – how long go was born. N clear A.
March 11, 2026 – Rachel. Born in or after 1600 BC.
March 13, 2026 – 12th life Occupation.
March 17, 2026 – 14th life Occupation.
March 24, 2026 – 24th life Occupation.
March 25, 2026 – 28th life Occupation.
April 2, 2026 – "I" in characters.
April 3, 2026 – "I" in characters follow up Q.
April 11, 2026
April 12, 2026
April 14, 2026? – why after H's life I didn't reach 2-nd category.
April 21, 2026
April 25, 2026
May 1, 2026 – S.Ch. – snake.
May 12, 2026 - if I (Missy) dreamed of my E.M.'s life.
May 13, 2026 – meaning of the TtV dream.
May 15, 2026 - S.Ch. – snake to comet Q.
May 17, 2026 – P.T. was Peter I

May 19, 2026
May 23, 2026
May 29, 2026? – 9th life gender.
June 4, 2026 – 16th life gender.
June 6, 2026
June 8, 2026 – 8th life gender.
June 9, 2026 – 7th life gender.
June 10, 2026 – 6th life gender.
June 12, 2026 – 4th life gender.
June 16, 2026 – 1st life gender.
June 19, 2026 – Hermaphroditus Q.
June 20, 2026
June 23, 2026 – my age in 1st life.
June 25, 2026 – 1st life age found.
June 26, 2026 – Jade, age confirmed.
June 30, 2026 – 33rd life age confirmation.
July 6, 2026 – TtV.
July 8, 2026 – TtV. What do I do?
July 13, 2026 – Тиауба PD Q.
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.
July 23, 2026 – 22nd life age at death.
July 29, 2026 – if I share my HS with K.A. and Y.
August 1, 2026
August 5, 2026 – Sequisha HS & Mark A. Q.
August 6, 2026 – Sequisha & Richard Burton.
August 20, 2026 – Psychosphere Q.
August 21, 2026 – dugout house Q.
August 22, 2026
August 26, 2026 – TtV more Qs.
August 31, 2026
September 2, 2026 – Father was not Charles Chaplin Sr.
September 3, 2026 – Yana was not Robert T.
September 4, 2026
September 7, 2026 – bathroom. Peter I was Ptolemy XIII
September 11, 2026 – red chair
September 12, 2026 – red chair.
September 18, 2026 – my apt.
September 20, 2026? – my apt.
September 21, 2026? – Th.McK. Share a HS in my HS chain with her.
September 23, 2026 – room and bathroom. Hermaphroditus 2nd Q.
October 2, 2026 – Apt. Chris. Place of death.
October 3, 2026 – Chris. Place of death Q2.
October 12, 2026 – Apartment and outside of it. 21st life. Total years lived.
October 14, 2026 – Apt. 18th life. Total years lived.
October 15, 2026 – Bathroom and room in my Apt. 18th life. Total years lived confirmed. Cleo Tomb, circles.

Places nearby:
September 5, 2024
November 28, 2024
February 10, 2025 – Square near 20-th house. Q about father's name in Isis' life.
February 14, 2025 – VkusVill across the road.
March 3, 2025 – 5-story house. In what constellation I was born as Isis?
April 23, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived right after my Cleo's life?
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.
July 20, 2025
August 6, 2025 – if lived more than 100 years as M.M.
August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
August 31, 2025
September 3, 2025 - fantasy that I often had in Missy's life.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
September 18, 2025 – Cleo Fantasy I often had.
December 21, 2025
January 17, 2026
January 31, 2026
August 1, 2026
August 11, 2026 – Rachel. The age when died follow up Q. Approaching the 20th house.
August 25, 2026 – Playground across the tram tracks. Golden Doko bodies Q.
September 1, 2026 – Near the Playground across the tram tracks.

Пятёрочка/5ka store (the building #15 on my street, as well as others):

19 Марта 2023 – 19-th house dream with memory I never had.
October 22, 2024 – 4 lives in 19-th century AD. 5ka.
December 10, 2024 – 5ka
March 11, 2025 – what I did as Isis.
August 15, 2025 – in which life I was a pilot Q.
August 17, 2025 - Margaret Mitchell dream.
September 3, 2025? - fantasy that I often had in Missy's life.
September 5, 2025 – looked at it. Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
January 7, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died.
February 6, 2026 – Maelle. Pronoun to use. Didn't went into 5ka itself.
February 20, 2026 – sync q.
August 12, 2026 – Rachel. The age when died follow up Q.

Father's Moscow House:
22 May, 2019 – Lucid dream.
August 27, 2024
August 31, 2024
October 26, 2024
December 4, 2024
December 13, 2024
March 7, 2025 – animal resurrection Q.
April 14, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 14, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
October 16, 2025*it was a different apartment* – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
May 25, 2026
June 23, 2026 – my age in 1st life.
Nearby areas:
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
February 7, 2026 – Znamenskaya street.
March 13, 2026 – 12th life Occupation.

Grandmother's/Grandfather's Moscow Apartment near Krasnogvardeyskaya. Gur'yevskiy Proyezd, дом 35/58, Moscow, 115597.
April 3, 2024
September 15, 2024
December 18, 2024
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
May 14, 2025 – how many lives I lived between Zhao and Jade Q.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
October 28, 2025 – If the spider was resurrected.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
August 19, 2026

Plaza; Skver Nebol'shoy at Ulitsa Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya, 9:
October 29, 2023

Locomotive. Metro, stadium, and nearby areas:
October 11, 2024

Preobrazhenskaya ploschad, metro, and nearest surroundings:
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader. Took photo of a building there.
September 19, 2024 – cinema.
October 1, 2024?
January 26, 2025
February 20, 2025 – Acet and red paint indicator. Yauza river on the hospital's side.
March 13, 2025 – how old I was when I died as Isis.
September 2, 2025 – my final fantasy in Missy's life.
June 4, 2026 – 16th life gender.
July 9, 2026 – ages when I died in 29th life.

Cherkizovsky shopping center (now demolished):
October 11, 2024

July 10, 2026 – public domain q.

Trams; tram tracks; trains.
February_2011_Thao_Dream
Lucid_Dream_1
April 8, 2024 – Date of birth in Hypatia's life. Lack of orange.
May 26, 2024
June 26, 2024?
July 6, 2024
September 12, 2024
September 14, 2024 – train in China. MJK life.
September 23, 2024
October 7, 2024
October 8, 2024
October 14, 2024
October 18, 2024
October 19, 2024
October 31, 2024 – 5 story brick building near the tracks.
November 2, 2024 – MW last name
December 13, 2024
December 13, 2024
January 26, 2025
March 7, 2025 – animal resurrection Q.
March 11, 2025 – what I did as Isis.
March 14, 2025 – Isis gender.
March 16, 2025 – why I was both male and female in Isis' life?
March 30, 2025
April 3, 2025 – name I had in my life when Abraham lived.
April 4, 2025 – Rachel. clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 16, 2025 – what I did in Abraham's life?
May 17, 2025 - if ER was Charles G.
May 19, 2025
May 20, 2025 – name (Julia)
May 28, 2025 – did I live 19 lives between 1-1987 AD?
May 31, 2025
June 9, 2025 – 12-th life full name.
June 28, 2025 – reconfirming Audrey's and Rex's new incarnations.
July 1, 2025 – sack Q.
July 2, 2025 – 27-th life gender.
July 9, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 15, 2025 – Evdokia. books Q.
July 29, 2025 – Ela was J.D. Seberg.
August 4, 2025 – in what year I died as M.M. Q.
August 8, 2025 – if I lived 210+- years as M.M.
August 12, 2025
August 13, 2025
August 20, 2025 – Anderson; what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
August 29, 2025 – something I need to know about my M.M. life.
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 12, 2025? – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
September 18, 2025 – Cleo Fantasy I often had.
October 3, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new possible life Q.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
October 23, 2025 – Acton Campground Q.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
January 31, 2026
March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.
March 12, 2026 – 11th life Occupation.
May 10, 2026 – Q. about parents in my 45-th life.
May 29, 2026 – 9th life gender.
June 10, 2026 – 6th life gender. Metro.
July 20, 2026 – 24th life total years lived.
July 26, 2026
August 7, 2026 – Sequisha was Marcus A.
August 14, 2026 – 20th house. Retaining m knowledge and being born in a 6-week-old embryo Q.
September 22, 2026
September 24, 2026

October 20, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are follow up Q.

Other Transportation (started adding entries here on and after August 8, 2025):
September 17, 2024 – Mary Jane. Year I was born. Cause of death.
February 11, 2025 – Bus. Isis - born before or after 10k bc.
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
May 5, 2025 – boat. name I had in my 1-st life.
August 4, 2025 – in what year I died as M.M. Q.
September 17, 2025 – Maelle Q. DNA
October 31, 2025 – Bus. Animals' 3-rd body Q.
November 4, 2025 – Bus. Organs being part of physiological body.
January 16, 2026 - Bus

Village. Near house (in front and to the sides):
After_July_26_2018
February 6th, 2015 – dark matter/energy.
26 Мая 2020 – lucid dream with Marina.
November 12, 2023
April 9, 2024 – technically, I was dozens of meters away from my house. Galaxy.
August 8, 2024 – was I wife of Athnaton?
August 14, 2024
September 27, 2024
October 9, 2024
October 10, 2024 – reference to the backdoor
December, between 18 and 28, 2024 – psychosphere Q
January 20, 2025 – 'Secret' Experiment.
January 24, 2025
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 11, 2025 – was not Narcissus; 'disgusting case' maybe influenced yellow indicator.
May 13, 2025 – If NW was BEP.
June 15, 2025 – missing person Q.
July 2, 2025 – 27-th life gender.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
August 22, 2025 – in how many lives lived in Russian territories.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
October 10, 2025 – PDE was Darius III
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
November 1, 2025
November 3, 2025 – 2 human bodies Q.
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
November 10, 2025 – Larxa was/is Larry O.
November 14, 2025 – Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
December 2, 2025 – Chris' life. Wear I was born.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
December 30, 2025
January 4, 2026 – dream in which Kiril was Caesar.
January 5, 2026 – confirmed Kirill is/was Caesar.
January 8, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died follow up Q.
January 12, 2026 – Rachel. Cause of deaths.
January 15, 2026 - Ch.L. was Caracalla
March 10, 2026 – how long go was born. N clear A.
May 5, 2026 – question about my book.
May 12, 2026 - if I (Missy) dreamed of my E.M.'s life.
May 13, 2026 – meaning of the TtV dream.
May 17, 2026 – P.T. was Peter I
June 11, 2026 – 5th life gender.
August 29, 2026 – Kirill was Charlie Chaplin.
September 22, 2026
September 23, 2026 – Hermaphroditus 2nd Q.
October 1, 2026 – Chris. Place of birth.

Village. Behind the house and backroad.
Childhood_Werewolf_Dream
June 26, 2024
July 10, 2024 – do I live 14-th life in a male body?
October 4, 2024
October 26, 2024
November 5, 2024 – 111 years since VL bd.

November 12, 2024 – backroad, but a bit closer to the elm tree.
November 24, 2024 – MW gave birth to children or not.
December 17, 2024
December 18, 2024
January 3, 2025 – Sharing my HS with Amélie.
February 17, 2025 – if knew Toth.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe as Isis?
March 14, 2025 – Isis gender.
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 17, 2025 – what I did?
May 1, 2025 – name I had in my 3-rd life.
June 16, 2025 – confirmed.
August 21, 2025 – what I need to know (about any subject).
October 4, 2025
October 13, 2025 – Confirming Marina was Cleitus the Black.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
November 1, 2025
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
January 9, 2026 – Rachel. Times I died.
January 12, 2026 – Rachel. Cause of deaths.
January 14, 2026
January 22, 2026 – dream about 15.01.2025 Q&A regarding online video.
February 6, 2026 – Pronoun to use.
May 5, 2026 – question about my book.
May 16, 2026
May 17, 2026 – P.T. was Peter I
June 12, 2026 – 4th life gender.
June 19, 2026 – Hermaphroditus Q.
September 22, 2026
October 1, 2026 – Chris. Place of birth.
October 13, 2026 – 20th life. Total years lived.
October 16, 2026 – 15th life. Total years lived.

Inside the House (large and/or small):
Lucid_Dream_2
February 6, 2025 – Large house. Jade birth year confirmation.
February 9, 2025 – when I was born as Isis.
March 20, 2025? – Ovoastromic Force Q about my 1-st life.
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
March 26, 2025 – if I was born on Psc 77 in my first 3 lives, on Earth in others.
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
July 22, 2025 – Ma was CII, why also saw red Q.
August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
September 22, 2025 – did Julia live on Thiaoouba in her past life Q.
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
November 3, 2025 – 2 human bodies Q.
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
November 10, 2025 – Larxa was/is Larry O.
November 13, 2025 – E.R. was/is Anne Boleyn
November 14, 2025 – Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
December 18, 2025 – S.Ch. Q.
December 30, 2025 – Large house – who-cares-about-places dream.
February 24, 2026 – Lena / cousin dream.
March 6, 2026 – 8th life Occupation. 'ace-th' error.
April 12, 2026
April 21, 2026
May 12, 2026 - if I (Missy) dreamed of my E.M.'s life.
May 17, 2026 – P.T. was Peter I
May 19, 2026
June 11, 2026 – 5th life gender.
August 14, 2026 – Large house. Retaining m knowledge and being born in a 6-week-old embryo Q.
September 4, 2026 – Large house.
September 22, 2026 – small house
October 16, 2026 – 15th life. Total years lived.

Village. Between the chapel and my house or further:
26 Мая 2020 – lucid dream with Marina.

December 9, 2023
June 30, 2024?
September 7, 2024 – plot of land that used to be dad's.
October 27, 2024
January 11, 2025
March 24, 2025 – is Nadya Iras?
May 20, 2025 – name (Julia)
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
June 11, 2025 – 11-th life full name.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
July 21, 2025 – Mother is Catherine II.
September 15, 2025 – Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.
January 27, 2026 – black bear dream.
May 5, 2026 – question about my book.
June 5, 2026 – 13th life gender.
July 25, 2026

Village. Between the chapel and the other side (south east).
16th February, 2014 – numbers.
26 Мая 2020 – before lucid dream with Marina.
September 24, 2024
November 28, 2024
December 17, 2024
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
June 13, 2025 – 8-th life full name.
June 23, 2025 – Tobey's life confirmed.
August 26, 2025
April 27, 2026 – Olya probably wasn't Jack M.
May 19, 2026
July 9, 2026 – ages when I died in 29th life.

Village. Spring and nearby areas:
28 Февраля 2019
May 9, 2024
September 7, 2024
February 5, 2025 – when I was born as Jade.
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
February 17, 2025 – if knew Toth.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
December 25, 2025 – CA life Q.
March 26, 2026 – 29th life Occupation.
May 5, 2026 – question about my book.

Village. Bus stop, road to village, and nearby locations:
January 13, 2024
August 25, 2024
October 25, 2024
January 3, 2025 – Sharing my HS with Amélie.
January 5, 2025
March 10, 2025
March 26, 2025 – if I was born on Psc 77 in my first 3 lives, on Earth in others.
April 27, 2025
April 28, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Moses lived Q.
April 30, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.
May 20, 2025 – name (Julia)
June 5, 2025
June 18, 2025 – 6-th life full name.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
August 7, 2025 – if lived more than 150 years as M.M.
August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
September 9, 2025 – confirming I'll look like Maelle in my 46-th life.
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
October 23, 2025 – Acton Campground Q.

December 19, 2025 - S.Ch. Q.
January 8, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died follow up Q.
February 18, 2026
May 23, 2026
May 29, 2026 – 9th life gender.
July 18, 2026
July 22, 2026 – Elm tree. total years lived in 22nd life.
July 25, 2026
July 31, 2026 – K.A. HS chain confirmation.
August 8, 2026 – Mark A. error found.
August 28, 2026 – 45th life. Name and place of birth Q.
September 4, 2026 – I was looking at the road near the bus stop from the window which then turned out to be in the Large house.

Village. Sheredar' River and fields nearby:
February 2011
August 22, 2024?
October 13, 2024
July 16, 2025 – road to the river. 1 century BC lives. ordering Q.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
January 15, 2026 - Ch.L. was Caracalla
March 19, 2026 – 20th life Occupation.
June 12, 2026 – 4th life gender.
September 10, 2026

Village. Other locations:
February_2011_Thao_Dream
September 16, 2024
March 2, 2025 – Q about previous As about PU.
March 30, 2025
April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
April 12, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow (Amy Lyon).
May 19, 2025
September 2, 2025 – broken bumpy road to Novo./Kirzh. my final fantasy in Missy's life.

Lakibrovo (village near ours):
6th January, 2019 – budgie
September 10, 2024
November 11, 2024
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD. Zina's house.
April 6, 2025
April 22, 2025 – he distorted the Bible.
May 12, 2025 – if NW/ER lived in 1930 AD what name he had.
May 16, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
November 28, 2025
December 10, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.
December 30, 2025
June 9, 2026 – 7th life gender.
June 26, 2026? – Jade, age confirmed.

Telvyakovo lake
October 11, 2024

Kirzhach, or towns appearing like it:
February 11, 2025 – born before or after 10k bc.
June 5, 2025

Novoselovo:
July 22, 2025 – Ma was CII, why also saw red Q.
July 25, 2025 – 7-th life? If there's info online about my past life.

Koshelevo (village where Zina's son Vova lived):
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.

Construction; logs of a wooden house:

November 7, 2023

School (inside):
January 7 2012 – Series of dreams about being in school again.
4th February, 2014 – Series of dreams about being in school again.
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
August 10th, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
August 18, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
August 25, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
August 31, 2015 – dreams about being in school.
September 6 or 7, 2015 - dreams about being in school again.
October 10, 2015 - dreams about being in school again.
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
December 3, 2023
September 13, 2024
September 24, 2024
November 15, 2024
December 3, 2024
March 10, 2025
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
April 19, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
April 20, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
June 16, 2025 – confirmed.
June 19, 2025 – 5-th life full name.
July 2, 2025 – 27-th life gender.
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
October 3, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new possible life Q.
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.
July 14, 2026 – year of birth in 29th life.
August 15, 2026
August 30, 2026 – Ma, Dad, Yana past lives Q.
School (outside):
February 3, 2011 – 'The dream is coming soon…'
August 10th, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
12 Сентября 2023 – Lucid dream.
July 6, 2024
October 19, 2024
January 6, 2025 – M.A. Sharing same HS.
February 14, 2025
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
March 31, 2025 – how I ended up being born on Earth Q.
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born in my next life Q.
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
October 24, 2025 – If I'm connected to Lady in Black.
December 8, 2025 – 28-th life. Age when I died. No direct A.
July 14, 2026? – year of birth in 29th life.
September 7, 2026 – Peter I was Ptolemy XIII

Boats:
July 22, 2024
August 31, 2024
September 19, 2024
September 25, 2024
October 14, 2024

Characters or Imaginary Places I Saw in my Dreams

IT, Pennywise:
Lucid_Dream_2
Конец Мая 2022
September 27, 2023
February 25, 2024
August 7, 2024
October 31, 2024?
November 3, 2024
November 20, 2024
December 18, 2024?
January 13, 2025
April 30, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.
May 5, 2025 – boat. name I had in my 1-st life.
May 26, 2025 – was V W.D. Jones?
July 15, 2025 – Evdokia. books Q.
July 22, 2025 – Ma was CII, why also saw red Q.
August 4, 2025
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
August 17, 2025? - Margaret Mitchell dream.
October 1, 2025 – I.B./Grubby is Joan of Arc
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
December 10, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.
January 7, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died.
January 17, 2026
January 19, 2026
March 3, 2026? – 5-th life occupation.
May 20, 2026
August 8, 2026 – Mark A. error found.
August 27, 2026 – L.F. wasn't I.K.
August 29, 2026 – Kirill was Charlie Chaplin.

Nightmare on Elm Street (movie) / Freddy Krueger:
September 10, 2025 – where I'll be born in Maelle-looking life Q.
December 19, 2025? - S.Ch. Q.
July 21, 2026? – TtV. Will I return back Q.
July 27, 2026 – Roman Soldier Q.

Scream (movie):
September 27, 2024
July 14, 2026 – year of birth in 29th life.

The Matrix (movie):
February 13, 2026 – Matrix/Neo dreams.
September 15, 2026 – if I can find a missing person.

The X-Men (movie and comics):
June 26, 2026 – Jade, age confirmed.

Dark Souls (videogame):
September 18, 2024
September 27, 2024
October 19, 2024
November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.
April 19, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
April 30, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.
May 3, 2025
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
August 8, 2025 – if I lived 210+- years as M.M.
August 24, 2025
September 21, 2025
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
February 26, 2026 – If Vova was Leslie.
March 24, 2026 – 24th life Occupation.
July 2, 2026 – 28th life age confirmed.
July 13, 2026 – Тиауба PD Q.

July 23, 2026 – 22nd life age at death.
July 27, 2026 – 3rd game. Roman Soldier Q.
October 10, 2026 – Hald-Lucid dream. VL statue.

Elden Ring (videogame):
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
January 12, 2026 – Rachel. Cause of deaths.
January 17, 2026
January 30, 2026 – bear Q.

Demon's Souls (videogame)
January 8, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died follow up Q.
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.
August 21, 2026 – dugout house Q.

WarCraft (videogame):
November 22, 2024
February 17, 2025 – if knew Toth.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
April 9, 2025 – Rachel's life confirmed.
April 12, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
June 7, 2025 – 13-th life full name.
June 25, 2025 – if info about Michel D.'s Siegfried's life can be found online Q.
July 11, 2025? – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
July 17, 2025 – confirmed Vika was Charles.
October 1, 2025 – I.B./Grubby is Joan of Arc
February 13, 2026 – Matrix/Neo dreams.
March 12, 2026 – 11th life Occupation.
April 24, 2026
April 26, 2026

Diablo;
Heroes of the Storm (videogame):
August 6, 2025 – if lived more than 100 years as M.M.

StarCraft (videogame):
August 6, 2015 – invisibility pen.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
January 22, 2026 – dream about 15.01.2025 Q&A regarding online video.
July 19, 2026
August 25, 2026 – Golden Doko bodies Q.

Divinity: Original Sin (videogame):
August 5, 2025
August 8, 2025 – if I lived 210+- years as M.M.
August 25, 2026 – Golden Doko bodies Q.

Columbo (Played by Peter Falk):
November 26, 2024 – MW last name Q.

Silent Hill (Videogame):
18th March, 2018 – Thao & CPUs.
Lucid_Dream_7
November 29, 2024 – called Faith Q.
December 2, 2024 – male or female in my very next life.
April 30, 2025? – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
September 21, 2025
October 17, 2025 – asking about my 44-th life in my 45-th.
November 10, 2025 – Larxa was/is Larry O.
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
February 18, 2026
July 2, 2026 – 28th life age confirmed.

Resident Evil (videogames):
September 6 or 7, 2015 - dreams about being in school again. Leon & Clair.
September 11, 2025 – Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.

February 28, 2026?– 3-rd life Occupation.
August 31, 2026

Half-Life (Videogame):
February 15, 2025
September 30, 2025 – Village K. was not a member of Barrow Gang.
October 17, 2025? – asking about my 44-th life in my 45-th.
June 12, 2026 – 4th life gender.
September 3, 2026 – Yana was not Robert T.

Portal (Videogame):
September 10, 2026 – Magnet.

Mortal Kombat (movie; videogame):
February 26, 2025 – Isis' place of birth.
October 22, 2025 – Sub-Zero - Lady in Black mistake Q.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.

Grand Theft Auto / GTA (videogame):
April 5, 2025 – how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born Q.
July 1, 2025 – sack Q.
January 30, 2026 – bear Q.
September 20, 2026 – GTA2

Clair Obscur: Expedition 33 (videogame):
June 10, 2025 – if the name was Steve or some variant.
August 25, 2025
September 1, 2025!? – fantasy that I often had.
January 19, 2026
February 19, 2026 - Patrick Stewart was Apollodorus.
March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.

X-COM (videogame):
September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
September 19, 2025 – fantasy I often had as MM.
October 1, 2025 – I.B./Grubby is Joan of Arc
October 6, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new incarnation Q.
January 29, 2026 – bear Q.

Dead Space (videogame):
18 January 2021?
April 15, 2025 – 20-th; what I did in Corinna's life?

Xenogears (videogame):
September 29, 2025 – Nadya she was Iras.

Battletoads (NES videogame):
October 10, 2025 – PDE was Darius III

Alien: Isolation (videogame):
October 16, 2025 – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?

The Wolf Among Us (videogame):
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.

Star Wars (movie):
December 19, 2025 - S.Ch. Q.

Assassin's Creed Origins (videogame):
January 3, 2026
January 29, 2026? – bear Q.

The Avengers (comics, etc.):
July 6, 2026 – TtV.

Terminator (movie):
September 24, 2026

Basic Instinct (movie):
September 24, 2026

Same objects, or similar locations and situations.

Bell flowers:
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
July 2, 2026 – 28th life age confirmed.

Village bus stop and floods:
February 18, 2026
July 31, 2026 – K.A. HS chain confirmation.
Flooded areas:
August 21, 2026 – dugout house Q.
September 20, 2026 – gta2

20th house entrance #1:
September 13, 2024 – did I resurrect?
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
August 13, 2026 – Ovoastromic Force & Material knowledge Q.

Icy surfaces:
September 17, 2024 – Mary Jane. Year I was born. Cause of death.
October 18, 2024 – if in Cleo life knew I was Isis
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 22, 2025
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
April 6, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 22, 2025 – Must have been her; G.K./K. distorted the Bible.
August 5, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 10, 2025 – where I'll be born in Maelle-looking life Q.
November 5, 2025 – what I need to know about my past life.
December 22, 2025
January 15, 2026 - Ch.L. was Caracalla
August 13, 2026 – Ovoastromic Force & Material knowledge Q.
Ice objects:
January 20, 2025 – 'Secret' Experiment. Faulty indicator.
February 18, 2025 – if I knew Toth when I was Isis. My MM life was mentioned.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.

Black, dark soil:
May 15, 2026 - S.Ch. – snake to comet Q.
May 17, 2026 – P.T. was Peter I
July 17, 2026 – 29th life Elaine of Astolat reference Q.
July 23, 2026 – 22nd life age at death. Saw opposite color too; might check if died more than 1 time.
August 12, 2026 – Rachel. The age when died follow up Q.
August 20, 2026? – Psychosphere Q.
August 26, 2026 – TtV more Qs.

Planks:
June 8, 2026 – 8th life gender.
June 19, 2026 – Hermaphroditus Q.
July 17, 2026 – 29th life Elaine of Astolat reference Q.

Blue Pen Writings:
July 2, 2025 – 27-th life gender.
January 9, 2026 – ink spots, no writings; Rachel. Times I died.
February 9, 2026
August 26, 2026 – TtV more Qs.

Van (a car):
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow
August 8, 2025?– if I lived 210+- years as M.M.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
July 6, 2026 – TtV.
August 28, 2026 – 45th life. Name and place of birth Q.
August 31, 2026

CRT TVs or Monitors:

August 31, 2024
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
May 19, 2026
September 10, 2026

Ladder:
September 11, 2025 – Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.
July 6, 2026 – TtV.
September 15, 2026 – if I can find a missing person.

Fire *(Empty indexes mean, of course, that I had no time to fill 'em up)*:

Me hurrying to my apartment door with someone behind me:

March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?

August 26, 2026? – TtV more Qs.

Axe:

Gun:
October 29, 2023
February 23, 2024?
February 25, 2024
October 19, 2024
October 29, 2024 - Evdokia confirmation
March 12, 2025 – Isis, cause of death.
March 17, 2025 - why I was both male and female?
April 9, 2025 – Shotgun. Rachel's life confirmed.
May 3, 2025
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born in my next life Q.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
June 20, 2025 – 4-th life full name.
June 23, 2025 – Tobey's life confirmed.
July 15, 2025 – Shotgun. Evdokia. books Q.
July 16, 2025 – 1 century BC lives. ordering Q.
August 1, 2025 – how old was I in M.M.'s life when I died in it Q.
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
December 25, 2025 – CA life Q.
January 19, 2026
February 20, 2026 – sync q.
March 10, 2026 – how long go was born. N clear A.
March 19, 2026 – 20th life Occupation.
April 21, 2026
April 22, 2026
June 12, 2026 – 4th life gender.
June 19, 2026 – Hermaphroditus Q.
June 27, 2026
July 13, 2026 – Тиауба PD Q.
July 18, 2026
July 26, 2026
August 11, 2026 – Rachel. The age when died follow up Q.
August 31, 2026
Shot in the head at close range:
October 24, 2024 – Shot but no effect. Q№2 about errors characters played by people do in the movies.
May 7, 2025
June 5, 2025 - it was said about the gunshot.
August 13, 2026?– Ovoastromic Force & Material knowledge Q.
September 25, 2026

Clifs:
January 27, 2025 - The experiment.
March 31, 2025 – how I ended up being born on Earth Q.
July 9, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
August 14, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q. August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about

1 of my past lives Q.

December 25, 2025 – Central America birth Q.

January 14, 2026

February 5, 2026

April 26, 2026

August 25, 2026 – Golden Doko bodies Q.

People in my Dreams

Father (Zhukov Sergey):
After_July_26_2018
Апрель 18 2020 – Thiaooubian 2 inside of 0
January 15, 2024
May 31, 2024
July 17, 2024
July 29, 2024
August 5, 2024
August 31, 2024
October 2, 2024
October 8, 2024?
December 4, 2024?
January 10, 2025 Mark Antony Q.
January 24, 2025
February 9, 2025 – when I was born as Isis.
March 30, 2025
April 3, 2025 – name I had in my life when Abraham lived.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 27, 2025
May 14, 2025 – Thought and talked of him. Lives I lived between Zhao and Jade Q.
June 11, 2025 – 11-th life full name.
August 14, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
September 6, 2025? – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 8, 2025 – In which life I'll look like Maelle Q.
September 9, 2025 – confirming I'll look like Maelle in my 46-th life.
September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.
October 4, 2025
December 2, 2025 – Chris' life. Wear I was born.
March 6, 2026 – 8th life Occupation. 'ace-th' error.
March 10, 2026 – how long go was born. N clear A.
April 12, 2026
April 18, 2026 – MW character connection Q.
May 25, 2026
May 29, 2026 – 9th life gender.
June 10, 2026 – 6th life gender.
July 2, 2026 – 28th life age confirmed.
July 14, 2026 – year of birth in 29th life.
July 23, 2026 – 22nd life age at death.
August 22, 2026 – didn't see him.
August 26, 2026? – TtV more Qs.
August 30, 2026 – Ma, Dad, Yana past lives Q.
September 2, 2026 – Father was not Charles Chaplin Sr.
September 4, 2026
September 7, 2026 – Peter I was Ptolemy XIII
October 20, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are follow up Q.

Tanya (Grandmother on father's side):
September 22, 2024
January 24, 2025?
December 10, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.
Vladimir (Grandfather on father's side):
January 24, 2025?
February 10, 2025 – saw his photo. Q about father's name in Isis' life.

Zina Meshkova / Tikhonova (Aunt):
August 18, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
January 13, 2024
July 29, 2024?
August 9, 2024?
October 4, 2024?
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 30, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.
May 12, 2025 – if NW/ER lived in 1930 AD what name he had.
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.

November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
May 25, 2026?
June 12, 2026 – 4th life gender.
July 1, 2026 – 32nd life age.
October 23, 2026 – 12th life total age. Confirmed. Tav's past life confirmed.

Olya (Zina's daughter; relative):
June 13, 2024?
August 5, 2024
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
May 2, 2026
May 13, 2026 – meaning of the TtV dream.
May 29, 2026 – 9th life gender.
October 18, 2026 – I thought of her.

Natasha (Olya's daughter. Lakibrovo):
November 11, 2024
December 18, 2024?
February 20, 2025 – Acet and red paint indicator.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
July 16, 2025 – ordering Q.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
May 2, 2026
August 31, 2026

Tanya (The wife of Vova (Zina's son)):
June 12, 2026? – 4th life gender.

Pasha (the son of Zina's Vladimir):
February 10, 2025? – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
February 20, 2025 – Acet and red paint indicator.

Tanya (aunt; Zina and mother's sister):
September 17, 2024
April 13, 2025? – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.

Rita
May 2, 2026
October 12, 2026? – 21st life. Total years lived.

Anya
May 2, 2026

Liza (relative from village):
July 29, 2024
September 24, 2024 – was not alive.
October 10, 2024
June 15, 2025 – missing person Q.
June 18, 2025 – full name.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.
November 14, 2025 – Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
August 14, 2026 – Retaining m knowledge and being born in a 6-week-old embryo Q.

Klava, Klavdia (relative from village):
August 14, 2026 – Retaining m knowledge and being born in a 6-week-old embryo Q.

Victor (Klaudia's son):
March 2, 2025 – Q about previous As about PU.
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
May 1, 2025 – name I had in my 3-rd life.

Denis from Village:

August 6, 2015 – invisibility pen.
May 9, 2024
September 10, 2024
October 4, 2024
November 12, 2024
November 28, 2024?
December 31, 2024 - Faulty indicator. 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 11, 2025?
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
March 24, 2025 – is Nadya Iras?
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 17, 2025? – what I did in Jade's life?
June 13, 2025 – 8-th life full name.
June 18, 2025 – full name.
October 24, 2025 – If I'm connected to Lady in Black.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
November 1, 2025
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
January 12, 2026?– Rachel. Cause of deaths.
January 27, 2026 – black bear dream.
May 5, 2026 – question about my book.
June 9, 2026 – 7th life gender.
July 22, 2026 – He was in my thoughts. total years lived in 22nd life.
October 22, 2026 – 11th life. Total years lived follow up Q.

Sergey from Village:
November 13, 2023
July 14, 2024?
October 13, 2024
February 9, 2025? – when I was born as Isis.
February 10, 2025? – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
July 2, 2025 – 27-th life gender.
July 17, 2025 – confirmed Vika was Charles.
August 22, 2025 – in how many lives lived in Russian territories.
August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
January 15, 2026 - Ch.L. was Caracalla
March 19, 2026 – 20th life Occupation.
June 5, 2026 – 13th life gender.
July 18, 2026
July 24, 2026?? – TtV. How long I'll live in her body.
August 29, 2026?? – Kirill was Charlie Chaplin.
September 21, 2026?? – Th.McK. Share a HS in my HS chain with her.
September 23, 2026?? – Hermaphroditus 2nd Q.
October 16, 2026 – 15th life. Total years lived.

Natasha B. from Village:
16th February, 2014 – numbers.
July 14, 2024?
October 15, 2024
October 23, 2024
November 28, 2024
December 17, 2024?
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
April 7, 2025? - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 20, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
June 13, 2025 – 8-th life full name.
September 19, 2025 – fantasy I often had as MM.
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
January 9, 2026? – Rachel. Times I died.
August 29, 2026 – Kirill was Charlie Chaplin.

Vova from Village (neighbor):
28 Февраля 2019
February 14, 2024?
April 4, 2024 (Not sure if Vova from village was in this dream. Or 2 Vovas from School).
August 6, 2024? – 4 times was a leader.
August 8, 2024 – was I wife of Athnaton?

September 16, 2024
September 24, 2024
October 13, 2024
October 14, 2024
December 17, 2024
January 3, 2025 – Sharing my HS with Amélie.
January 11, 2025?
January 26, 2025
February 17, 2025? – if knew Toth.
March 2, 2025 – Q about previous As about PU.
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
May 25, 2025 – B&C dream.
May 26, 2025 – was he W.D. Jones?
May 27, 2025 – if he lived in 1930 AD Q.
July 16, 2025 – 1 century BC lives. ordering Q.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
July 25, 2025 – 7-th life? If there's info online about my past life.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
September 18, 2025 – Cleo Fantasy I often had.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
November 14, 2025 – Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
December 22, 2025
December 23, 2025
January 9, 2026 – Rachel. Times I died.
February 12, 2026 - Gospel of Mary Q.
February 18, 2026
March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.
March 19, 2026? – 20th life Occupation.
May 5, 2026 – question about my book.
June 5, 2026 – 13th life gender.
June 12, 2026 – 4th life gender.
July 18, 2026(?)
August 8, 2026 – Mark A. error found.
October 1, 2026 – Chris. Place of birth.
October 13, 2026? – 20th life. Total years lived.
October 18, 2026

Vova (Vovchick) from the other side of village:
July 7, 2026 – TtV exp. Why?

Dima from Village:
August 8, 2024 – was I wife of Athnaton?
September 7, 2024
October 13, 2024?
October 25, 2024
November 28, 2024
December 17, 2024
March 26, 2025 – if I was born on Psc 77 in my first 3 lives, on Earth in others.
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
May 20, 2025 – name (Julia)
June 13, 2025? – 8-th life full name.
June 23, 2025 – Tobey's life confirmed.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 10, 2025? – where I'll be born in Maelle-looking life Q.
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
December 22, 2025
January 27, 2026 – black bear dream.
February 28, 2026 – 3-rd life Occupation
May 19, 2026
July 1, 2026 – 32nd life age.
August 6, 2026(?) – Sequisha & Richard Burton.
August 14, 2026? – 20th house. Retaining m knowledge and being born in a 6-week-old embryo Q.

Katya (Village):

June 13, 2025? – 8-th life full name.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
September 10, 2025 – where I'll be born in Maelle-looking life Q.
January 27, 2026 – black bear dream.
May 19, 2026
August 25, 2026?– Golden Doko bodies Q.
August 26, 2026? – TtV more Qs.

Olya (Marina's relative):
August 6, 2024? – 4 times was a leader.
August 8, 2024? – was I wife of Athnaton?
September 10, 2024?
September 24, 2024
October 14, 2024? Perhaps was only mentioned.
November 12, 2024?
April 7, 2025? - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 22, 2025 – Must have been her; G.K./K. distorted the Bible.
June 2, 2025? – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
November 3, 2025 – 2 human bodies Q.
December 11, 2025? – Abraham. The age of death.
January 9, 2026? – Rachel. Times I died.

Ira from Village:
August 6, 2024? – 4 times was a leader.
August 14, 2024 – her house was in dream, not her.
September 24, 2024
February 9, 2025 – when I was born as Isis.
February 17, 2025? – if knew Toth.
March 24, 2025 – she was in my mind. Is Nadya Iras?
September 5, 2025? – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
November 23, 2025
December 11, 2025? – Abraham. The age of death.
June 5, 2026 – 13th life gender.
June 8, 2026 – 8th life gender.
July 18, 2026

Olya (Vladik's relative) from Village:
December 9, 2023
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
February 28, 2026 – 3-rd life Occupation

Vladik from Village:
26 Мая 2020 – lucid dream with Marina.
October 14, 2024
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
April 7, 2025? - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
July 25, 2025 – 7-th life? If there's info online about my past life.
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
January 9, 2026 – Rachel. Times I died.
July 22, 2026? – total years lived in 22nd life.
August 10, 2026
October 8, 2026 – Maelle. Asking about my relaxed face appearance.
October 20, 2026? – Cleo. Where my remains are follow up Q.

Yana from Village:
5th July, 2015
December 17, 2024
February 18, 2026

Lena from Village:
5th July, 2015
February 9, 2025 – when I was born as Isis.
August 22, 2025 – in how many lives lived in Russian territories.
January 9, 2026? – Rachel. Times I died.

February 18, 2026
October 2, 2026? – Chris. Place of death.

Kolya from Village:
July 17, 2025 – confirmed Vika was Charles.
September 30, 2025 – was not a member of Barrow Gang.

Maria (Маша) from Village:
November 3, 2025 – 2 human bodies Q.

Boomochka (nickname of a girl from village):
February 18, 2026

Anton (Moscow):
4th February, 2014 – Series of dreams about being in school again.
August 25, 2015? – dreams about being in school again.
26 Мая 2020 – before lucid dream with Marina.
May 2, 2024
June 30, 2024
July 7, 2024
August 30, 2024 – was I on Titanic?
September 2, 2024 – was in his apartment.
September 13, 2024
October 19, 2024
November 22, 2024?
November 23, 2024? - MW birth. Range.
December 3, 2024?
January 6, 2025 – M.A. Sharing same HS.
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
April 4, 2025 – Rachel. clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 24, 2025
April 28, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Moses lived Q.
June 19, 2025 – 5-th life full name.
June 28, 2025 – reconfirming Audrey's and Rex's new incarnations.
July 2, 2025?maybe was not him – 27-th life gender.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 16, 2025? - Maelle; will I be female or male.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.
February 26, 2026 – If Vova was Leslie.
May 12, 2026 - if I (Missy) dreamed of my E.M.'s life.
June 16, 2026 – 1st life gender.
June 19, 2026 – Hermaphroditus Q.
July 29, 2026 – if I share my HS with K.A. and Y.
September 4, 2026
September 9, 2026
September 10, 2026
October 13, 2026 – 20th life. Total years lived.
Anton's apartment:
March 4, 2026 – 6th life Occupation.
March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.
August 21, 2026 – Near his apartment. Dugout house Q.
October 19, 2026 – 15th life. Total years lived follow up Q.

Julia, Юля, Юлия (Anton's mother):
June/July 2014 – from Thiaoouba dream.
June 19, 2025 – 5-th life full name.
September 22, 2025 – did she live on Thiaoouba in her past life Q.
February 26, 2026 – If Vova was Leslie.
June 30, 2026 – 33rd life age confirmation.

Vitya, Victor, Витя, Виктор (Anton's father):
June 19, 2025 – 5-th life full name.
March 10, 2026 – how long go was born. N clear A.
March 17, 2026 – 14th life Occupation.
August 24, 2026 – if I met M.D. in my past life.

Stas (Moscow; Anton's friend who lived across the hallway from him):
26 Мая 2020 – before lucid dream with Marina.

October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
February 7, 2026
August 21, 2026 – I was near his apartment. Dugout house Q.
September 12, 2026? – red chair.

Ekaterina Vasilievna (School class teacher; Russian and literature):
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
March 16, 2025? – why I was both male and female?
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
June 28, 2026
July 14, 2026 – year of birth in 29th life.

Sasha, Alexander (neighbor across the hallway):
September 20, 2015
April 26, 2024
July 23, 2025 – if rumors about me in Missy's life were true.
August 29, 2025 – something I need to know about my M.M. life.
January 31, 2026
April 25, 2026
October 12, 2026 – 21st life. Total years lived.
October 20, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are follow up Q.

Grigory (School; 9-10 grades):
February 14, 2024

Gosha E. (School; till 10-th grade):
August 10th, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
March 18, 2024 – Merle Oberon didn't live in 50 BC.

Masha (Maria) V. (School, my class):
November 1, 2024 – HS' river of sensations not running dry.
May 19, 2025?

Max, Maxim R. (School):
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
December 3, 2023?
April 4, 2024? – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
October 18, 2024
November 10, 2024
November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
April 22, 2025 – G.K./K. distorted the Bible.
April 23, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived right after my Cleo's life?
April 28, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Moses lived Q.
June 23, 2025? – Tobey's life confirmed.
July 31, 2025? – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.

Alexey S. (School class):
November 10, 2024
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
July 31, 2025? – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
September 14, 2025 – Asking again about Arki's body.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.

Sergey Mon. (School class):
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
August 25, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
December 3, 2023
November 10, 2024
November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
April 22, 2025 – he distorted the Bible.
April 23, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived right after my Cleo's life?
May 10, 2026(?) – Q. about parents in my 45-th life.

Sasha, Alexander (School, parallel class):
April 10, 2024 – did I live any lives between MM & H?

July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.

Sasha, Alexander (School, Anton's class):
June 19, 2026 – Hermaphroditus Q.

Alexey A. (School, parallel class; played WC3 together):
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.

Alexey I. (School):
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
December 3, 2023
July 6, 2024
August 11, 2024
April 16, 2025? – what I did in Abraham's life?
April 22, 2025? – G.K./K. distorted the Bible.
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 18, 2025 – Cleo Fantasy I often had.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.

Katya T. (School):
December 12, 2024 – what I did in my Hypatia (BC) life

Rishat B. (School):
December 3, 2023
March 11, 2025 – what I did as Isis.
April 5, 2025? – how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.

Olga G. (School):
March 11, 2025? – what I did as Isis.
July 2, 2025? – 27-th life gender.

Vladimir Y. (School):
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
April 22, 2025 – G.K./K. distorted the Bible.
August 3, 2026 – Don't share my HS with Y.

Vladimir P. (School):
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
July 2, 2025? – 27-th life gender.

Vlad L. (School):
August 25, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
December 3, 2023?
September 18, 2025 – Cleo Fantasy I often had.
September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.
November 4, 2025? – Organs being part of physiological body.
May 1, 2026 – S.Ch. – snake.

Yura G. (School; 10-11th grades):
December 3, 2023

Ian Z. (School):
4th February, 2014 – Series of dreams about being in school again.

Vanya V. (School, parallel class):
January 30, 2026 – bear Q.

Misha Pya**ov (School):
March 3, 2026 – 5-th life occupation.
October 9, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are.

Sergey B. (School class):
October 9, 2026? – Cleo. Where my remains are.

Guit88man / Igor (Streamer):
September 18, 2024

April 16, 2025 – what I did in Abraham's life?
September 21, 2025
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 27, 2025(? Almost certain it was him)
January 31, 2026
March 7, 2026 – 8th life Occupation.
August 11, 2026 – Rachel. The age when died follow up Q.
September 4, 2026

Juice (Streamer)
October 4, 2024?
November 27, 2024
January 22, 2025
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born in my next life Q.
August 5, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
January 30, 2026 – bear Q.
June 12, 2026? – 4th life gender.
July 2, 2026 – 28th life age confirmed.
August 12, 2026 – Rachel. The age when died follow up Q.

Sofiko_Sculpts / Sofa (Streamer):
November 27, 2024
January 6, 2025 – M.A. Sharing same HS.
July 21, 2025 – Mother is Catherine II.
January 16, 2026?
October 18, 2026

Phombie,
FaNkaa (streamers):
October 13, 2024

Nastjadd (Streamers):
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born in my next life Q.
July 14, 2025 – tagging irl event.
January 11, 2026
January 22, 2026 – dream about 15.01.2025 Q&A regarding online video.
March 31, 2026
April 14, 2026 – why after H's life I didn't reach 2-nd category.
May 10, 2026 – Q. about parents in my 45-th life.
May 17, 2026 – P.T. was Peter I
June 29, 2026 – 33rd life age.
September 14, 2026?
October 4, 2026 – Chris. Place of death Q3.

Nikita (Nastya and Kirill's son):
August 18, 2026 – N. is not M.M.
September 14, 2026?

Tey (streamer):
October 13, 2024
November 6, 2024 – had a dream about Tey; thought about my Nefertiti life before.
September 20, 2026?

Hiver (streamer):
November 12, 2024
November 17, 2024
June 20, 2026
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.

Dmitry_Bale (Streamer):
May 17, 2024 – life between Cleo and MM.
December 2, 2024 – male or female in my very next life.
June 26, 2025 – if Anna was Audrey Q.
October 6, 2025?– Margaret M.'s new incarnation Q.
January 11, 2026
May 12, 2026 - if I (Missy) dreamed of my E.M.'s life.

BrowJey (Streamer):
December 3, 2024
April 25, 2025? – 3 or 4 lives lived in 1 century BC Q.
September 4, 2026

Orkpod (Streamer):
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.
February 27, 2026 – Vova was/is Leslie.
July 5, 2026

Alena4p (Streamer):
January 20, 2025 – 'Secret' Experiment.
March 19, 2026 – 20th life Occupation.

IgorGHK (Streamer):
January 20, 2025 – 'Secret' Experiment.
May 1, 2025 – name I had in my 3-rd life.
September 16, 2025? - Maelle; will I be female or male.

Dangar/Hataxa (Streamer):
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?

Denis, WeLoveGames (Streamer):
April 15, 2025 – what I did in Corinna's life?
May 8, 2025? – where I will be born in my next life Q.
August 5, 2025? – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
September 15, 2025 – Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 19, 2025? – fantasy I often had as MM.
September 21, 2025?
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
January 16, 2026
September 23, 2026 – Hermaphroditus 2nd Q.

Tabula (Streamer):
September 15, 2025 – Maelle; will I be female or male.

Alinarinrin (Streamer):
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
November 11, 2025 – Ch.L. was Henry 8.
June 12, 2026? – 4th life gender.
October 8, 2026 – Maelle. Asking about my relaxed face appearance.

Evikey (Streamer):
April 24, 2025

Grimmmz (Streamer):
June 10, 2025 – if the name was Steve or some variant.

Dinablin (Streamer):
June 11, 2025? – 11-th life full name.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.
March 2, 2026 – 4-th life Occupation.
October 9, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are.

OlyaVoodoo, Olya (Streamer):
June 26, 2025 – if Anna was Audrey Q.
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
November 4, 2025? – Organs being part of physiological body.
October 12, 2026?– 21st life. Total years lived.

Lizz (Streamer):
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
December 5, 2025 – Chris. Age at death is 26.

MissMikkaa (Streamer):
July 15, 2025 – Evdokia. books Q.
October 24, 2025? – If I'm connected to Lady in Black.
April 17, 2026?

Luality (streamer):
November 7, 2025? – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.

LaMoonkin (streamer):
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.
July 29, 2026? – if I share my HS with K.A. and Y.
August 24, 2026 – if I met M.D. in my past life.

Miker (streamer; GoodGame):
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
July 3, 2025? – 4 people incarnations Q.
November 11, 2025 – Ch.L. was Henry 8.

Abver (Streamer; GoodGame):
July 3, 2025? – 4 people incarnations Q.
May 29, 2026 – 9th life gender.
August 26, 2026? – TtV more Qs.

TGW (Streamer: GoodGame):
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?

Bawkbasoup (Streamer):
November 10, 2025 – Larxa was/is Larry O.

Varan (Streamer):
January 7, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died.

Майя, BRM, bigrussianmum (Streamer):
January 15, 2026 - Ch.L. was Caracalla
March 23, 2026 – 22nd life Occupation.

Kosmeya (Streamer):
January 15, 2026? - Ch.L. was Caracalla

Liz0n (Streamner):
July 29, 2026 – if I share my HS with K.A. and Y.

UncleBjorn (Streamer):
May 12, 2026 - if I (Missy) dreamed of my E.M.'s life.

AnnieFuchsia (Streamer):
July 29, 2026 – if I share my HS with K.A. and Y.

Zhenya (Vika's husband):
July 27, 2026 – Roman Soldier Q.
August 20, 2026? – Psychosphere Q.

Sarah Brightman (Singer. Played me, Cleo, in her music video)
April 3, 2024
April 15, 2024
April 16, 2024
April 19, 2024?
June 1, 2024?
September 3, 2024
September 15, 2024?
April 1, 2025

Celine Dion (Singer):
March 11, 2026 – Rachel. Born in or after 1600 BC.

Bruce Willis (Actor):
July 9, 2024
August 3, 2024
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.

Cher (Singer, Actress):
October 10, 2024
October 9, 2025 – Vesna V. Q.

Mylène Farmer (Singer):
October 28, 2024

David Duchovny (Actor):
November 3, 2024 – MW age of death
January 22, 2025? – cozy life.
May 16, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
September 15, 2025? – Maelle; will I be female or male.
July 9, 2026 – ages when I died in 29th life.

Matthew McConaughey (Actor):
November 15, 2024

Richard Gere (Actor):
December 16, 2024? – 18-th century AD Q
October 22, 2025? – Lady in Black mistake Q.

Robert Downey Jr. (Actor):
January 27, 2025

Tom Cruise (Actor):
March 2, 2025 – Q about previous As about PU.
June 20, 2025 – 4-th life full name.
August 21, 2026 – dugout house Q.

Hugh Jackman (Actor):
April 2, 2025

James Dean (Actor):
April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.

Tom Hanks (Actor):
April 30, 2025? – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.

Steve Ogg (Actor; voice actor):
June 9, 2025 – 12-th life full name.

Bill Skarsgård (Actor):
July 22, 2025 – Ma was CII, why also saw red Q.

Kim Novak (Actress):
May 29, 2025 – lives lived between Alex and Cleo.

Natalie Portman (Actress):
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.

Morgan Freeman (Actor):
August 17, 2025 - Margaret Mitchell dream.

Pierce Brosnan (Actor; James Bond movies):
August 17, 2025 - Margaret Mitchell dream.

Pamela Anderson (Actress; model):
August 20, 2025 – Anderson; what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.

David Morse (Actor):
November 28, 2024?
September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.

Loretta Young (Actress):
October 11, 2025

Colin Farrell (Actor):
October 23, 2025 – Acton Campground Q.

Arnold Schwarzenegger (Actor):
January 8, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died follow up Q.
August 8, 2026? – Mark A. error found.

Gwyneth Paltrow (Actress)
January 13, 2026

Patrick Stewart (Actor):
February 18, 2026

Helena Bonham Carter (Actress):
February 19, 2026 - Patrick Stewart was Apollodorus.

Keanu Reeves (Actor):
March 4, 2026 – 6th life Occupation.
October 12, 2026 – 21st life. Total years lived.

Matt Damon (Actor):
March 6, 2026? – 8th life Occupation. 'ace-th' error.

Sylvester Stallone (Actor):
March 17, 2026 – 14th life Occupation.
October 1, 2026(?) – Chris. Place of birth.

Tom Holland (Actor):
October 1, 2026 – Chris. Place of birth.

Leonardo DiCaprio (Actor):
March 18, 2026 – 16th life Occupation.
July 19, 2026
July 20, 2026 – 24th life total years lived.

Steven Seagal (Actor):
May 4, 2026 – names in my book.

Halle Berry (Actress):
May 5, 2026 – question about my book.

Catherine Zeta-Jones (actress):
July 6, 2026 – TtV.

Dmitry Nagiyev (actor):
July 6, 2026 – TtV.

Tavia The Vix:
January 6, 2026
May 13, 2026 – meaning of the TtV dream.
July 6, 2026 – TtV.
July 7, 2026 – TtV exp. Why?
July 8, 2026 – TtV. What do I do?
July 21, 2026 – TtV. Will I return back Q.
July 24, 2026 – TtV. How long I'll live in her body.
August 9, 2026
August 26, 2026 – TtV more Qs.
August 27, 2026 – L.F. wasn't I.K.
August 28, 2026? – 45th life. Name and place of birth Q.

September 22, 2026
September 28, 2026
October 13, 2026 – 20th life. Total years lived.
October 23, 2026 – 12th life total age. Confirmed. Tav's past life confirmed.

Demi Lovato (Singer):
November 27, 2024

Lauren (Singer):
December 11, 2024

Dido (Singer):
June 3, 2025 – if my Rachel's life was/is 10-th.

Elton John (Singer):
August 25, 2025

Debbie Gibson (Singer):
May 11, 2026(?) – if I dreamed of my E.M.'s life.

Vera Brezhneva (Singer):
September 2, 2026 – Father was not Charles Chaplin Sr.

Rick Beato (Musician):
February 25, 2026

James Cameron (Director):
April 8, 2025? – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.

Ilia Kazan (Director):
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.

Steven Spielberg (Director):
September 6 or 7, 2015 - dreams about being in school again.

Nima S. (Facebook, TPXP):
April 24, 2024 – How many days Irene's pregnancy with me lasted?
November 14, 2024
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
January 8, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died follow up Q.
May 26, 2026

Marced (Facebook, TPXP):
April 24, 2024 – How many days Irene's pregnancy with me lasted?
November 14, 2024
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
October 20, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are follow up Q.

Gustavo B. (Facebook, TPXP):
April 24, 2024 – How many days Irene's pregnancy with me lasted?
March 4-5, 2025 – if Gustavo was Leslie Howard.
October 8, 2026 – Maelle. Asking about my relaxed face appearance.

Woon An***ny (TPXP):
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.

Avi Fine (TPXP):
August 6, 2025 – if lived more than 100 years as M.M.
May 14, 2026 – how to find info about my 29-th life.
August 22, 2026
October 8, 2026 – Maelle. Asking about my relaxed face appearance.

Ania J. (TPXP):
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.

Scotty Bowers:
January 22, 2025

Linus (Linus Tech Tips),
Luke:
July 2, 2025? – 27-th life gender.

Michael Meanwell:
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
October 14, 2025 – Michael Meanwell wasn't William Hamilton in any of his past lives.
August 17, 2026? – Olya's Clark Gable.
August 18, 2026 – N. is not M.M.

William Hamilton:
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
October 14, 2025 – Michael Meanwell wasn't William Hamilton in any of his past lives.

American Chopper's Paul Teutul Sr. & Paul Teutul Jr. Senior:
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.

Karen Severson
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.

Laura Doyle
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.

Tenant Woman:
19 Марта 2023 – 19-th house dream with memory I never had.
August 1, 2025 – how old was I in M.M.'s life when I died in it Q.
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
September 22, 2026

Judas Iscariot (1 of Jesus's disciples):
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.

Mima (Mima's Artwork):
September 11, 2025 – Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.

Natasha (Velozavodskaya Ulitsa, 11/1):
07.August.2013
July, 2014
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.

Michele N. M. (Facebook, TPXP):
August 18, 2015? – dreams about being in school again.

Silvia Toschi (Used to be a member of TPXP):
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.

Thao (Thiaoouba):
Before January 28, 2011 – Thao; black in Aura.
January 28, 2011 – birds and astral bodies, and vision of Thao.
February 1, 2011 – 'False' Thao; Thao in a church.
February_2011_Thao_Dream
US_Thao_Dream
4th February, 2014? – Series of dreams about being in school again.
September 6th, 2014 – series of dreams about a blonde female.
August 18, 2015? – dreams about being in school again.
18th March, 2018 – CPUs.
28 Февраля 2019
January 1, 2024? – Lucid Dream with Thao & salad
April 15, 2025 – what I did in Corinna's life?

September 22, 2026?
October 14, 2026? – 18th life. Total years lived.

Michel Desmarquet
January 28, 2011 – birds and astral bodies, and vision of Thao.
February 6th, 2015 – dark matter/energy.
June 25, 2025 – if info about his Siegfried's life can be found online Q.
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
December 17, 2025 - S.Ch. Q.
December 18, 2025 - S.Ch. Q.
December 19, 2025 - S.Ch. Q.
December 20, 2025 - *** MD Q.
July 20, 2026 – 24th life total years lived.
July 23, 2026 – 22nd life age at death.
July 24, 2026? – TtV. How long I'll live in her body.
July 27, 2026 – Roman Soldier Q.
August 10, 2026
August 24, 2026 – if I met M.D. in my past life.
August 25, 2026 – Golden Doko bodies Q.

Yianna Meanwell:
July 20, 2026 – 24th life total years lived.

Vesna Vulović
October 4, 2025?
October 8, 2025
October 9, 2025

James Rolfe (Angry Video Game Nerd):
October 28, 2025 – If the spider was resurrected.

Tucker Carlson (Journalist)
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.

Noisy Neighbor next door:
April 15, 2025 – 20-th; what I did in Corinna's life?
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
August 1, 2026

Cherno (Youtuber who create a Hazel game engine):
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.

Austin Evans (YouTuber I watch sometimes):
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.

V.V.P. (RU President):
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
May 12, 2026 - if I (Missy) dreamed of my E.M.'s life.
June 3, 2026 – 20th life gender.
August 24, 2026 – if I met M.D. in my past life.

Koryabkin (first boss):
March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.

Elon Musk (a businessman and entrepreneur):
April 24, 2026

Adam Savage:
May 1, 2026 – S.Ch. – snake.

Jamie Hyneman:
May 1, 2026 – S.Ch. – snake.

Yuri Gagarin,
Vladimir Seryogin:

June 11, 2026 – 5th life gender.

Yumiko (WarCraft 3 player):
July 29, 2026 – if I share my HS with K.A. and Y.
August 3, 2026 – Don't share my HS with Y.

Inde Navarrette (Actress):
August 5, 2026 – Sequisha HS & Mark A. Q.
August 22, 2026

Vanessa Williams (Singer, actress):
August 13, 2026 – Ovoastromic Force & Material knowledge Q.

Louis de Funès (Actor):
August 15, 2026

Katie Holmes (Actress):
August 21, 2026 – dugout house Q.

Nicole Kidman (Actress):
August 21, 2026 – dugout house Q.

Matthew Perry (Actor):
August 21, 2026 – dugout house Q.

Matt LeBlanc (Actor):
August 21, 2026 – dugout house Q.

Laurence Fishburne (Actor):
August 27, 2026 – L.F. wasn't I.K.

Steve Jobs:
August 28, 2026 – 45th life. Name and place of birth Q.

Snoop Dogg (rapper):
September 1, 2026 – Didn't look like him. Near the Playground across the tram tracks.

Robert Taylor (Actor):
September 3, 2026 – Yana was not Robert T.

Sharon Stone (Actress):
September 24, 2026

Foggy (WC3 player):
September 20, 2026
September 21, 2026 – Th.McK. Share a HS in my HS chain with her.

Yana (Gorki Park):
April 26, 2024
July 11, 2024
September 28, 2024
January 27, 2025
April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
August 30, 2026 – Ma, Dad, Yana past lives Q.
September 3, 2026 – Yana was not Robert T.

Phil Collins (Singer):
October 3, 2026? – Chris. Place of death Q2.

Ekaterina Kotrikadze (journalist):
October 16, 2026 – 15th life. Total years lived.

Tikhon Dzyadko (journalist):
October 16, 2026 – 15th life. Total years lived.

People I Share my HS With

April 15, 2025? – what I did in Corinna's life?

Greta Lovisa Gustafsson | Greta Garbo
Chris(?) | Distortion2
June 12, 2024
June 13, 2024
June 19, 2024
June 27, 2024
July 3, 2024 – Dist was Greta G.
July 6, 2024 – queen Christina Q.
September 3, 2024
October 4, 2024
October 26, 2024
November 10, 2024
December 13, 2024?
March 31, 2025 – how I ended up being born on Earth Q.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
May 3, 2025
May 16, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 19, 2025
May 25, 2025
August 25, 2025
September 22, 2025 – did Julia live on Thiaoouba in her past life Q.
October 6, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new incarnation Q.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
November 10, 2025 – Larxa was/is Larry O.
December 5, 2025 – Chris. Age at death is 26.
December 16, 2025 – Jade. Age at death.
January 22, 2026 – dream about 15.01.2025 Q&A regarding online video.
January 30, 2026 – bear Q.
March 2, 2026 – 4-th life Occupation.
March 5, 2026 – 7th life Occupation.
May 23, 2026
July 27, 2026 – Roman Soldier Q.
August 3, 2026 – Don't share my HS with Y.
September 12, 2026 – red chair.
September 22, 2026
October 8, 2026 – Maelle. Asking about my relaxed face appearance.
October 10, 2026? – Hald-Lucid dream. VL statue.

Joan of Arc
Ingrid Bergman
Manuel Schenkhuizen | Grubby
October 27, 2024 – first mention
December 13, 2024 – if I share my HS with him Q
April 27, 2025
June 26, 2025 – if Anna was Audrey Q.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.
October 1, 2025 – I.B./Grubby is Joan of Arc
October 16, 2025 – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
December 25, 2025 – CA life Q.
January 22, 2026? – dream about 15.01.2025 Q&A regarding online video.

Patrick Swayze
December, 18 to 28, 2024
April 5, 2025 – how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
January 7, 2026?– Rachel. the age I was when I died.
February 13, 2026 – Matrix/Neo dreams.
May 18, 2026

Amélie Mauresmo
January 3, 2025 – Sharing my HS with Amélie.
January 4, 2025 – Faulty indicator.

George Clooney
September 25, 2024
January 5, 2025
May 19, 2025
December 19, 2025 - S.Ch. Q.
December 21, 2025
October 10, 2026 – Hald-Lucid dream. VL statue.

Marcus Antonius
Sequisha (Streamer)
January 6, 2025 – M.A. Sharing same HS.
January 7, 2025
January 10, 2025 – Faulty indicator.
August 4, 2026 – if I know the remaining person I share my HS' with.
August 5, 2026 – Sequisha HS & Mark A. Q.
August 6, 2026 – Sequisha & Richard Burton.
August 7, 2026 – Sequisha was Marcus A.
August 8, 2026 – Mark A. error found.
August 18, 2026 – N. is not M.M.
August 20, 2026? – Psychosphere Q.
October 23, 2026? – 12th life total age. Confirmed. Tav's past life confirmed.

Kumiko Aso (actress):
July 28, 2026 – If I know now other people I share my HS with.
July 29, 2026 – if I share my HS with K.A. and Y.
July 31, 2026 – K.A. HS chain confirmation.

Thomasin McKenzie (Actress):
September 20, 2026
September 21, 2026 – Th.McK. Share a HS in my HS chain with her.
September 25, 2026

?
January 11, 2025

All People I share my HS with:
January 13, 2025

People Whose Past Lives I Know

Екатери́на II Алексе́евна, Екатери́на Вели́кая, урождённая Софи́я Авгу́ста Фредери́ка А́нгальт-Це́рбстская
Hannah Chaplin
Мешкова Галина Александровна, Mother (Meshkova Galya):
February 3, 2011 – 'The dream is coming soon…'
February_2011_Thao_Dream
August 18, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
Апрель 18 2020 – Thiaooubian 2 inside of 0
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class. Didn't see mother, but searched for her.
26 Марта 2021 – Lucid dream.
6 ноября (11) 2021
September 4, 2023?
12 Сентября 2023 – Lucid dream.
December 28, 2023?
January 1, 2024?
January 15, 2024
February 16, 2024
April 3, 2024
April 10, 2024 – did I live any lives between MM & H?
August 5, 2024
August 9, 2024
August 25, 2024
August 27, 2024
August 31, 2024
September 17, 2024
September 24, 2024
October 4, 2024
October 8, 2024
October 9, 2024
October 13, 2024
October 20, 2024 – 3 lives dream. Mother.
October 27, 2024
December 18, 2024
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 3, 2025 – Sharing my HS with Amélie.
January 22, 2025
January 26, 2025
January 27, 2025
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
March 4-5, 2025 – if Gustavo was Leslie Howard.
March 7, 2025 – animal resurrection Q.
March 9, 2025 – place of death in Isis' life.
March 11, 2025 – what I did as Isis.
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
March 24, 2025 – Thought of her. Is Nadya Iras?
March 30, 2025
March 31, 2025 – how I ended up being born on Earth Q.
April 3, 2025 – name I had in my life when Abraham lived.
April 6, 2025
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 27, 2025
May 1, 2025 – name I had in my 3-rd life.
May 5, 2025 – boat. name I had in my 1-st life.
May 14, 2025 – how many lives I lived between Zhao and Jade Q.
May 27, 2025 – if V lived in 1930 AD Q.
May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
June 5, 2025
June 11, 2025 – 11-th life full name.
June 15, 2025 – missing person Q.
June 16, 2025 – confirmed.
June 18, 2025 – full name.
July 2, 2025 – 27-th life gender.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
July 7, 2025? – 19% electrons Q.

July 9, 2025? - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
July 16, 2025 – 1 century BC lives. ordering Q.
July 19, 2025
July 21, 2025 – Mother is Catherine II.
July 23, 2025 – if rumors about me in Missy's life were true.
July 25, 2025 – 7-th life? If there's info online about my past life.
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 1, 2025 – how old was I in M.M.'s life when I died in it Q.
August 5, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
August 12, 2025
August 14, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
August 23, 2025
August 24, 2025
August 25, 2025
August 29, 2025 – something I need to know about my M.M. life.
September 2, 2025 – my final fantasy in Missy's life.
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 8, 2025 – In which life I'll look like Maelle Q.
September 9, 2025 – confirming I'll look like Maelle in my 46-th life.
September 14, 2025 – Asking again about Arki's body.
September 15, 2025 – Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
September 22, 2025 – did Julia live on Thiaoouba in her past life Q.
September 23, 2025 – ICQ Julia lived on planet Thiaoouba in her past life.
September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.
October 4, 2025
October 5, 2025
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 16, 2025 – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
October 28, 2025? – If the spider was resurrected.
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.
November 14, 2025? – Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
November 29, 2025
December 2, 2025 – Chris' life. Wear I was born.
December 5, 2025 – Chris. Age at death is 26.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
December 14, 2025? – a GPU prices Q.
December 18, 2025 – S.Ch. Q.
December 20, 2025 - *** MD Q.
December 21, 2025
December 24, 2025 – I was born in Central America in a past life.
December 25, 2025 – CA life Q.
December 29, 2025 – Central America birth Q.
January 5, 2026 – confirmed Kirill is/was Caesar.
January 8, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died follow up Q.
January 12, 2026 – Rachel. Cause of deaths.
January 15, 2026 - Ch.L. was Caracalla
January 16, 2026
January 25, 2026
February 13, 2026 – Matrix/Neo dreams.
February 20, 2026 – sync q.
March 3, 2026 – 5-th life occupation.
March 4, 2026 – 6th life Occupation.
March 6, 2026 – 8th life Occupation. 'ace-th' error.
March 12, 2026 – 11th life Occupation.
March 13, 2026 – 12th life Occupation.
March 24, 2026 – 24th life Occupation.
April 12, 2026
April 14, 2026 – why after H's life I didn't reach 2-nd category.
May 1, 2026 – S.Ch. – snake.
May 2, 2026
May 12, 2026 - if I (Missy) dreamed of my E.M.'s life.
May 15, 2026 - S.Ch. – snake to comet Q.
May 17, 2026 – P.T. was Peter I
May 21, 2026
May 23, 2026

May 24, 2026
May 29, 2026 – 9th life gender.
June 4, 2026 – 16th life gender.
June 9, 2026 – 7th life gender.
June 10, 2026 – 6th life gender.
June 11, 2026 – 5th life gender.
June 12, 2026 – 4th life gender.
June 23, 2026 – my age in 1st life.
July 1, 2026 – 32nd life age.
July 2, 2026 – 28th life age confirmed.
July 6, 2026? – TtV.
July 9, 2026 – ages when I died in 29th life.
July 14, 2026 – year of birth in 29th life.
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.
July 20, 2026 – 24th life total years lived.
July 26, 2026
August 1, 2026
August 5, 2026 – Sequisha HS & Mark A. Q.
August 7, 2026 – Sequisha was Marcus A.
August 8, 2026 – Mark A. error found.
August 10, 2026
August 13, 2026 – Ovoastromic Force & Material knowledge Q.
August 14, 2026? – 20th house. Retaining m knowledge and being born in a 6-week-old embryo Q.
August 16, 2026 – 20th house.
August 21, 2026 – dugout house Q.
August 22, 2026 – didn't see her.
August 26, 2026 – TtV more Qs.
August 28, 2026 – 45th life. Name and place of birth Q.
August 30, 2026 – Ma, Dad, Yana past lives Q.
September 2, 2026 – Father was not Charles Chaplin Sr.
September 3, 2026 – Yana was not Robert T.
September 4, 2026
September 7, 2026 – Peter I was Ptolemy XIII
September 9, 2026
September 14, 2026
September 18, 2026
September 22, 2026
October 2, 2026 – Chris. Place of death.
October 3, 2026 – Chris. Place of death Q2.
October 12, 2026 – 21st life. Total years lived.
October 15, 2026 – 18th life. Total years lived confirmed. Cleo Tomb, circles.

Frances Kidder
Randy Fe*****ez (He knew me in my life of Missy.)
August 13, 2024
August 16, 2024
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy

Sergey
George Cukor
Nikolay, Kolya
September 12, 2024
September 13, 2024
September 18, 2024
September 19, 2024
September 22, 2024
November 22, 2024
December 4, 2024 – if he and Robert Taylor share the same HS.
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
February 19, 2025 – Isis name Q.
March 11, 2025 – what I did as Isis.
March 28, 2025? – If I saw yellow coz in at least 1 life I was born in a PU.
April 22, 2025 – he distorted the Bible.
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.

Richard III of England
Anne Boleyn
Charles Francis Greville
Bonnie Elizabeth Parker
Natalie Wood (née Zacharenko)

Elliot Rodger
?
May 31, 2024
April 19, 2025 – asking what name ER had in life he made s errors.
April 20, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
April 21, 2025 – confirming ER was NW.
April 26, 2025 – meaning of nails explained.
May 10, 2025 – if NW/ER lived in 1930 AD what name he had.
May 12, 2025 – if NW/ER lived in 1930 AD what name he had. If was Bonnie E.P.
May 13, 2025 – If NW was BEP.
May 17, 2025 - if ER was Charles G.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
May 23, 2025 – Richard III Q.
May 25, 2025
July 9, 2025? - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
August 14, 2025? – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
September 4, 2025 – my final fantasy in Vivien's life.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 20, 2025? – 'Lady in Black' Q.
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
November 13, 2025 – E.R. was/is Anne Boleyn
June 9, 2026 – 7th life gender.

Marilyn Monroe | Norma Jeane Mortensen
Marina (Moscow)
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class. Didn't see her, but went to her house.
June 3, 2025 – if my Rachel's life was/is 10-th.
June 16, 2025 – confirmed.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 30, 2025
August 13, 2025
November 11, 2025 – Ch.L. was Henry 8.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
January 11, 2026
June 9, 2026? – 7th life gender.
June 25, 2026 – 1st life age found.
July 13, 2026 – Тиауба PD Q.

Audrey Hepburn
Анна Ава****ва
June 25, 2025 – if info about Michel D.'s Siegfried's life can be found online Q.
June 26, 2025 – if Anna was Audrey Q.
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.
June 28, 2025 – reconfirming Audrey's and Rex's new incarnations.
July 2, 2025 – the girl's face reminded me of her. 27-th life gender.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
September 19, 2025 – Note on Steven S. movie with A.H.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy

Rex (Sir Reginald Carey) Harrison
(Male whose name I don't know)
June 25, 2025 – if info about Michel D.'s Siegfried's life can be found online Q.
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.
June 28, 2025 – reconfirming Audrey's and Rex's new incarnations.

Marcus Aurelius Antoninus "Caracalla"
Henry VIII
Charles Laughton
Vika_Karter (Streamer):
September 11, 2024
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
December 30, 2024 – George name confirmed.
January 20, 2025 – 'Secret' Experiment.
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
April 15, 2025 – what I did in Corinna's life?
April 19, 2025 – asking what name ER had in life he made s errors.
April 30, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.
July 1, 2025 – sack Q.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 17, 2025 – confirmed Vika was Charles.

July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 14, 2025? – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
September 21, 2025 – A note about her.
September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.
September 29, 2025 – Nadya she was Iras.
October 3, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new possible life Q.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
November 5, 2025? – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
November 11, 2025 – Ch.L. was Henry 8.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
January 4, 2026 – dream in which Kiril was Caesar.
January 14, 2026
January 15, 2026 - Ch.L. was Caracalla
January 25, 2026
February 27, 2026 – Vova was/is Leslie.
June 23, 2026 – my age in 1st life.
July 2, 2026 – 28th life age confirmed.
July 4, 2026
July 5, 2026?
July 13, 2026? – Тиауба PD Q.
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.
July 27, 2026 – Roman Soldier Q.
July 31, 2026 – K.A. HS chain confirmation.
August 2, 2026 – unfinished business Q.
August 3, 2026 – Don't share my HS with Y.
August 20, 2026? – Psychosphere Q.
September 28, 2026
October 21, 2026 – Cleo. Where my remains are follow up Q2. 11th life. Total years lived.

Jean Dorothy Seberg
Elajjaz (Streamer I watch):
September 4, 2023
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 15, 2025 – Evdokia. books Q.
July 22, 2025? – Ma was CII, why also saw red Q.
July 29, 2025 – Ela was J.D. Seberg.
August 25, 2025
August 29, 2025 – something I need to know about my M.M. life.
September 9, 2025 – confirming I'll look like Maelle in my 46-th life.
September 11, 2025 – Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.
September 21, 2025?
October 24, 2025 – If I'm connected to Lady in Black.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
April 17, 2026
August 31, 2026
September 22, 2026
October 8, 2026 – Maelle. Asking about my relaxed face appearance.

Someone who lived on Thiaoouba
Julia with whom I was texting on ICQ when I was working as a merchandiser
June/July 2014 – from Thiaoouba dream.
September 23, 2025 – ICQ Julia lived on planet Thiaoouba in her past life.
October 21, 2025? - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.

Julia (from Izmailovsky Park):
March 2, 2026 – 4-th life Occupation.

Iras (My Cleopatra's lady-in-waiting)
?
Nadya (relative from village. Она троюродная сестра моей мамы, Мешковы Г.А.):
March 24, 2025 – Calling 'Iras' at Nadya's house.
September 29, 2025 – Nadya she was Iras.
July 7, 2026 – TtV exp. Why?.

Margaret Mitchell (Journalist, novelist):
Blonde girl who lives nearby. Smaller than 177cm. Normal-to-thin body. Fair skin.
August 17, 2025
October 3, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new possible life Q.
October 6, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new incarnation Q.

October 7, 2025 – why I got 2 contradicting answers.

Cleitus the Black
Marina from Village:
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
26 Мая 2020 – lucid dream with Marina.
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader.
September 12, 2024
October 23, 2024
January 3, 2025 – Sharing my HS with Amélie.
January 11, 2025
April 7, 2025? - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
June 2, 2025? – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
June 13, 2025 – 8-th life full name.
July 17, 2025 – confirmed Vika was Charles.
September 5, 2025? – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
October 13, 2025 – Confirming Marina was Cleitus the Black.
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
January 7, 2026 – Rachel. the age I was when I died.
February 18, 2026
May 13, 2026 – meaning of the TtV dream.
June 5, 2026 – 13th life gender.
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.
July 22, 2026 – total years lived in 22nd life.
August 4, 2026 – if I know the remaining person I share my HS' with.
August 29, 2026 – Kirill was Charlie Chaplin.
October 18, 2026
October 19, 2026 – 15th life. Total years lived follow up Q.

Judas Iscariot
?
S.S. (Facebook, TPXP):
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
August 31, 2025

Darius III
Professor Dave Explains
October 10, 2025 – PDE was Darius III

Laurence Olivier (Actor; Director)
Larxa (streamer / Dist's girlfriend):
November 25, 2024 - when was born. Range. Color indicators.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
November 10, 2025 – Larxa was/is Larry O.
November 14, 2025 – Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
December 5, 2025 – Chris. Age at death is 26.
June 25, 2026 – 1st life age found.
September 22, 2026??

Gaius Julius Caesar
Charlie Chaplin
c_a_k_e (Kiril):
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born in my next life Q.
June 6, 2025? – 14-th life. Full name.
June 12, 2025? – 9-th life full name.
August 17, 2025 - Margaret Mitchell dream.
November 11, 2025 – Ch.L. was Henry 8.
January 4, 2026 – dream in which Kiril was Caesar.
January 5, 2026 – confirmed Kirill is/was Caesar.
January 11, 2026
January 22, 2026 – dream about 15.01.2025 Q&A regarding online video.
March 2, 2026 – 4-th life Occupation.
March 4, 2026 – 6th life Occupation.
March 31, 2026
April 14, 2026 – why after H's life I didn't reach 2-nd category.

April 21, 2026
May 10, 2026 – Q. about parents in my 45-th life.
June 23, 2026 – my age in 1st life.
June 29, 2026 – 33rd life age.
July 5, 2026
July 15, 2026 – country I was born in in my 29th life.
July 23, 2026 – 22nd life age at death.
July 26, 2026
July 31, 2026 – K.A. HS chain confirmation.
August 20, 2026 – Psychosphere Q.
August 29, 2026 – Kirill was Charlie Chaplin.
September 14, 2026
October 4, 2026 – Chris. Place of death Q3.

Apollodorus the Sicilian
Patrick Stewart
February 19, 2026 - Patrick Stewart was Apollodorus.

Leslie Howard Steiner
Тихонов Владимир Алексеевич (Tikhonov Vladimir Alekseevich - Zina's son. Lakibrovo / Koshelevo):
November 11, 2024
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
February 24, 2026 – Lena / cousin dream.
February 25, 2026 – Lena was not Leslie.
February 26, 2026 – If Vova was Leslie.
February 27, 2026 – Vova was/is Leslie.

Ptolemy XIII Theos Philopator
Peter I (Emperor of Russia)
P.T (TPXP admin)
May 16, 2026
May 17, 2026 – P.T. was Peter I
May 18, 2026
September 7, 2026 – Peter I was Ptolemy XIII

Clark Gable (Actor)
Olya (From my Moscow apartment building):
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
January 25, 2026
April 27, 2026 – Olya probably wasn't Jack M.
August 16, 2026 – 20th house.
August 17, 2026 – Olya's Clark Gable.

List of Past Lives

№	Name	Birth Date	Death Date	Age(Y)	Age(M)	Age(D)	Age (Y|M|D)	Place of Birth	Place of Death	Caus
1	(Unknown)			37				Constellation of Pisces, 77 Piscium Binary System (77 Psc A & 77 Psc B)	Constellation of Pisces, 77 Piscium Binary System (77 Psc A & 77 Psc B)	
2	Isis	? Before 17000 ya (from 2025 AD)		48				Constellation of Pisces, 77 Piscium Binary System (77 Psc A & 77 Psc B)	Constellation of Pisces, 77 Piscium Binary System (77 Psc A & 77 Psc B)	Coul fight
3	(Unknown)							Constellation of Pisces, 77 Piscium Binary System (77 Psc A & 77 Psc B)		Was
4	No name | IT, OHO	c. 15014 BC (from 1987 AD)						Central America		
5	Mansu									
6	(Unknown)									
7	? (Unknown)									
8	(Unknown)									
9	(sha256 | numerals with arrow)									
10	Rachel | Рахиль (Biblical)	in or after 1600 BC		40						
11	(Unknown) | Dina			18						
12	Steven			20						
13	(Unknown)									
14	George									
15	Nefertiti	c. 1300s BC	c. 1300s BC	28				Egypt, Thebes	?Egypt	
16	? Anthony (viariant)									
17	Hypatia	1000 BC	c. 952 BC	48						
18	Tobey, Tobias	8th century BC	8th century BC	30						
19	Alexander III of Macedon	20/21.07.356 BC	10/11.06.323 BC	32	395		32 y, 11 m	Macedon, Pella	Mesopotamia, Babylon	Spec
20	Kim			32						
21	? [Evgenia?, Antonia?]		1 century BC	20						
22	? Beka (Rebekka?)		1 century BC	7						
23	Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator	70/69 BC	10.08.30 BC	39				Ptolemaic Kingdom, Alexandria	Roman Egypt, Alexandria	Su**
24	Trojan ? Maxim ? Sergey ?	c. May 29 BC	c. 26 BC +-	3						
25	Mary Magdalene	c. 4		211						
26	Hypatia	c. 366	?.03.415	49			49 y	Eastern Roman Empire, Province of Egypt, Alexandria	Eastern Roman Empire, Province of Egypt, Alexandria	Kille life)
27	Chris | (Unknown)	1000	c. 1026	26				Byzantine Empire, Lacedaemonia (Sparta)	Byzantine Empire, on or near Taygetus mountain range	Chok
28	Julia			10						
29	Mary [Winchester? | Anderson?]	1066	1082	16				Cheshire, England | & other place?		Poss be c
30	Zhao Dun | Emperor Guangzong of Song	30.09.1147	17.09.1200	52	635	19346	52 y, 11 m, 18 d	China	near Zhejiang, Shaoxing, China	
31	Jade	1466	c. 1531+/-	65						
32	Vika, Victoria	c. 1531+/-	c. 1541+/-	10						
33	George	c. 1542+/-	c. 1592+/-	51						
34	William Armine	11.12.1593	10.04.1651	57	687	20939	57 y, 3 m, 30 d	England, Lincolnshire, Osgodby	England, Lincolnshire, Lenton	
35	Abraham			19						
36	Corinna	mid 1600s	Early 1700s	55						
37	Evdokia Andreevna Dioper Евдокия Андреевна Диопер	After 1709	Before 1765	53					Russian Empire, Leningrad Oblast, Staraya Ladoga	
38	Amy Lyon | Emma Hamilton	26.04.1765	15.01.1815	49	596	18161	49 y, 8 m, 20 d	Swan Cottage, Ness, Cheshire, England	France, Calais	Spec
39	Mary Jane Kennedy	Sep./Aug. 1815	c. 1820	5				UK, London	UK, ?	Pres
40	Lisa Hill	c. 1827 +-	c. 1873 +-	46				?USA	?USA	
41	Angelo Mario Rotta	01.05.1888	15.04.1912	23	287	8750	23 y, 11 m, 14 d	Italy, Novara	North Atlantic Ocean	Died
42	Vivian Mary Hartley | Vivien Leigh	05.11.1913	07.07.1967	53	644	19589	53 y, 8 m, 2 d	India, Darjeeling	UK, London	Died
43	Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila	08.02.1968	01.10.1985	17	211	6445	17 y, 7 m, 23 d	USA, Los Angeles	USA, Los Angeles County	Kille
44	Meshkov Evgeny Sergeevich	30.07.1988		38				Russia, Moscow		
45	A chance it'll be called Victoria; or smth else							Possibly Russia, Center of Moscow		
46	Amelè, Amélie, Maelle							Walsh County, North Dakota, USA		

	Orange bg if the information hasn't been fully confirmed			More than the number in the field. E.g. 33+	Green bg for life at top of the wheel (in terms of materialism) - imho. It's ongoing research	Yellow bg for a life about which some information can be found online right now	Gold life v most
	Minimum Years Lived: 1307 f: 897 | m: 325 | h: 85	15+3 lives known to history			Average age: 38.45 years		Was

My Past Lives:

People with whom I Share a Higher Self from my chain of 9 Higher Selves:

№	Name	Birth Date	Death Date	Age(Y)	Place of Birth	Place of Death	Occupation(s)
1	Greta Lovisa Gustafsson | Greta Garbo	18.09.1905	15.04.1990	84	Stockholm, Sweden	New York Presbyterian Hospital, New York, United States	Actress
	Chris(?), Alain(?) | Distortion2				Chicago(?), USA		Streamer
2	Joan of Arc	c. 1412	30.05.1431	19	Domrémy, Duchy of Bar, Kingdom of France	Rouen, Anglo-French Kingdom	A military leader
	Ingrid Bergman	29.08.1915	29.08.1982	67	Stockholm, Sweden	London, England	Actress
	Manuel Schenkhuizen | Grubby	11.05.1986			Nieuwegein, Netherlands		Streamer
3	Patrick Swayze	18.08.1952	14.09.2009	57	Houston, Texas, USA	LA, California, USA	Actor
4	Amélie Mauresmo	05.07.1979			Saint-Germain-en-Laye, France		Tennis player, coach
5	George Clooney	06.05.1961			Lexington, Kentucky, U.S.		Actor
6	Marcus Antonius	14.01.83 BC	01.08.30 BC	53	Rome, Italy, Roman Republic	Alexandria, Ptolemaic Egypt	Politician and general
	?	c. May 29 BC					
	Sequisha	29.09.1984			Germany		Streamer
7	Kumiko Aso |Hiramaru (平丸 久美子)	17.06.1978			Sanmu, Chiba, Japan		Actress, model
8	***	20th c.	20th c.	33	Germany	Germany	Photographer, assistant
	?	c. Jan/Feb 1946					
	Thomasin Harcourt McKenzie	26.07.2000			Wellington, New Zealand		Actress

№	Name *(ppl I share my HS with are in another file)*	Birth Date	Death Date	Age(Y	Place of Birth	Place of Death	Occupation(s)	Cause of Death
1	Frances Kidder	c. 1843	2.04.1868	~25	New Romney, Kent, England	Maidstone, Kent, England	A potato dealer;	Was hanged for murder
	Randy Fernandez				USA		Worker at a tire shop;	
2	Sergey							
	George Cukor	07.07.1899	24.01.1983	83	Lower East Side, New York, United States	Cedars-Sinai Medical Center, Los Angeles, California, United States	Film Director and Producer	Heart attack
	Nikolay	23.02.1986			Moscow, Russia			
3	Richard III of England	02.10.1452	22.08.1485	32	Fotheringhay Castle, Northamptonshire, England	Bosworth Field, Leicestershire, England	King of England from 26 June 1483 until his death in 1485	Died in battle of multipl
	Anne Boleyn	c. 1501 or 1507	19.05.1536	29 or 35	Blickling Hall, Norfolk, England	Tower of London, London, England	Lady-in-waiting to Queen Catherine. Queen of England from 1533 to 1536, as the second wife of King Henry VIII.	Execution (beheading)
	Charles Francis Greville	12.05.1749	23.04.1809	59	England | Warwick Castle (?)	England | Warwick Castle (?)	British antiquarian, collector and politician	
	Bonnie Elizabeth Parker	01.10.1910	23.05.1934	23	Rowena, Texas, U.S.	Bienville Parish, Louisiana, U.S.	Waitress, robber and murderer(?)	Posse killed her and Cly
	Natalie Wood (née Zacharenko)	20.07.1938	29.11.1981	43	San Francisco, California, U.S.	Pacific Ocean near Santa Catalina Island (not far from LA.)	Actress, singer	Drowned (probably an a
	Elliot Rodger	24.07.1991	23.05.2014	22	London, England	Isla Vista, California, U.S.	Student, mass shooter and killer	Su***de by gunshot
	?	c. Feb/Mar (25)+- of 2015 * ^						
4	Marilyn Monroe | Norma Jeane Mortensen	01.06.1926	04.08.1962	36	Los Angeles, California, U.S.	Los Angeles, California, U.S.	Actress, model	Acute barbiturate poiso
	Marina				Moscow, Russia		Studied to be a cook	
5	Audrey Hepburn	04.05.1929	20.01.1993	63	Ixelles, Brussels, Belgium	Tolochenaz, Vaud, Switzerland	Actress; humanitarian	Cancer
	Анна Аванесова	08.01.1998			Moscow, Russia		Master of Linguistics | English and Spanish teacher	
6	Rex (Sir Reginald Carey) Harrison	05.03.1908	02.06.1990	82	Huyton, Lancashire, England	New York City, US	Actor	died from the effects of
	?				Russia			
7	Marcus Aurelius Antoninus "Caracalla"	4.04.188	8.04.217	29	Lugdunum (modern Lyon, France)	On the road between Edessa and Carrhae	Roman emperor	Stabbed by the solier Ju
	Henry VIII	28.06.1491	28.01.1547	55	Palace of Placentia, Greenwich, England	Palace of Whitehall, Westminster, England	King of England from 22 April 1509 until his death in 1547	Combination of long-ter
	Charles Laughton	01.07.1899	15.12.1962	63	Scarborough, North Riding of Yorkshire, England	Hollywood, California, US	Actor	Renal cancer and bladd
	Victoria Shcherbakova / Виктория Щербакова	20.07.1994			Stary Oskol, Russia		Streamer	
8	Екатери́на II Алексе́евна, Екатери́на Вели́кая, урожде́нная Софи́я Авгу́ста Фредери́ка А́нгальт-Це́рбстская	02.05.1729 (21.04)	17.11.1796 (06.11)	67	Stettin, Kingdom of Prussia	Winter Palace, Saint Petersburg, Russia	Empress of Russia	Stroke
	Hannah Harriet Pedlingham Chaplin (née Hill)	06.08.1865	28.08.1928	63	London, England	Glendale, California, U.S.	Actres, ssinger, dancer	
	Мешкова Галина Александровна	09.02.1951			Moscow, Russia		Worked as typist, secretary.	
9	Jean Dorothy Seberg	13.11.1938	30.08.1979	40	Marshalltown, Iowa, U.S.	Paris, France	Actress	The French police ruled probable Su***de.
	Elias Lönn | Elajjaz	13.08.1992			Gavle, Sweden		Streamer	
10	?				Planet Thiaoouba	Planet Thiaoouba		
	Julia / Юля				Russia			
11	Iras		10.08.30 BC			Roman Egypt, Alexandria	My Cleopatra's lady-in-waiting	Su***de by poisoning
	?	c. May 29 BC * ^						
	Nadya / Надежда Карпова				Russia		Mom said she worked on a farm (milk).	
12	Judas Iscariot	3 AD	30-33 AD		Kerioth, Judaea, Roman Empire	Jerusalem, Judea, Roman Empire	One of the 12 Apostles of Jesus Christ	Su***de by hanging and
	?	? ^						
	Sanchal Shrirame				Nagpur, Maharashtra, India		Sound engineer; Content creator	
13	Margaret Munnerlyn Mitchell	08.11.1900	16.08.1949	48	Atlanta, Georgia, U.S.	Atlanta, Georgia, U.S.	American novelist and journalist	She was hit by a car and
	?				Russia		Sociology	
14	Darius III	c. 380 BC	July 330 BC	50	Persia	Parthia	13-th last Achaemenid King of Kings of Persia	Was wounded by conspi Satibarzanes & Barsaen
	Dave Farina (Professor Dave Explains)	23.07.1983			Syracuse, New York, U.S.		YouTuber and educator who primarily makes videos about chemistry topics.	
15	Cleitus the Black	375 BC	328 BC	46-47		Markanda, Bactria	Officer of the Macedonian army led by me (Alex)	Killed by a pike thrown b
	Марина Симакова (Берсенева?)	07.02.1989			Moscow, Russia			
16	Laurence Kerr Olivier	22.05.1907	11.07.1989	82	Dorking, Surrey, England	Ashurst, West Sussex, England	Actor, director, producer.	Cancer, kidney failure
	Sharon | Larxa	c. 1992			Belgium		Streamer	
17	Gaius Julius Caesar	12 or 13.07.100 BC	15.03.44 BC	55	Suburra, Rome	Theatre of Pompey, Rome	Roman general and statesman; politician, soldier, author	Was assassinated by sta
	Sir Charles Spencer Chaplin Jr.	16.04.1889	25.12.1977	88	London, England	Corsier-sur-Vevey, Vaud, Switzerland	Actor, director, screenwriter	Stroke
	c_a_k_e | Кирилл Забродин	13.06.1991			Ozersk, Chelyabinsk Oblast, Russia		Streamer	
18	Apollodorus the Sicilian							
	Patrick Stewart	13.07.1940			Mirfield, West Riding of Yorkshire, England		Actor	
19	Leslie Howard Steiner	03.04.1893	01.06.1943	50	Forest Hill, London, England	At sea off the coast of Galicia, Spain, near Cedeira	Actor	Aircraft shot down.
	Тихонов Владимир Алексеевич (Tikhonov Vladimir Alekseevich)	01.03.1951	25.12.2010	59	Moscow, Russia	Moscow, Russia	Electrician	Myocardial infarction
20	Ptolemy XIII Theos Philopator	c. 62 BC	13.01.47 BC	14	Alexandria, Egypt	Nile river, Egypt	Pharaoh of Egypt from 51 to 47 BC	Drowned
	Peter I	09.06.1672	08.02.1725	52	Moscow, Tsardom of Russia	Saint Petersburg, Russian Empire	Emperor of Russia	Uremia and gangrene of
	P.T.							
21	William Clark Gable	01.02.1901	16.11.1960	59	Cadiz, Ohio, U.S.	Los Angeles, California, U.S.	Actor	Heart attack
	Olga, Olya	c. 1990			Bryansk, Russia		Software related	

People Whose Past Lives I Know:

Sources and References

Markus Carabas, *Isis: The History and Legacy of the Ancient Egyptian God of the Dead.*

Olivia Church, *Pagan Portals - Isis: Great of Magic, She of 10,000 Names.*

Genesis, the first book of the Hebrew Bible (Old Testament).

The Book of Tobit.

Brenda Lange, *Nefertiti (Ancient World Leaders).*

Fernando Cerchio's film, *Nefertite, regina del Nilo (1961).*

Guy Gilles' film, *Nefertiti, figlia del sole (1994).*

Anthony Everitt, *Alexander the Great: His Life and His Mysterious Death*.

Robert Rossen's film, *Alexander the Great (1956).*

Phil Karlson's TV movie, *Alexander the Great (1963)*.

Oliver Stone's film, *Alexander (2004).*

Aleksandr Seryy's (Александр Серый) film, *Джентльмены удачи (Gentlemen of Fortune) (1971).*

THE HISTORY HOUR, *Cleopatra: The Egyptian Queen: The Entire Life Story*.

Duane W. Roller, *Cleopatra: A Biography (Women in Antiquity)*.

Alain Chabat's film, *Astérix & Obélix : Mission Cléopâtre (2002).*

Cecil B. DeMille's film, Cleopatra (1934).

A movie by Joseph L. Mankiewicz and Rouben Mamoulian, *Cleopatra (1963).*

Bible, Canonical Gospels (Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John).

Karen L. King. *The Gospel of Mary of Magdala: Jesus and the First Woman Apostle*.

The Dialogue of the Savior. (Translated by Stephen Emmel).

Garth Davis' film, *Mary Magdalene (2018).*

George Stevens' film, *The Greatest Story Ever Told (1965).*

Franco Zeffirelli's TV Mini Series, *Jesus of Nazareth (1977).*

Maria Dzielska, *Hypatia of Alexandria. (Translated by F. Lyra).*

А. С. Пушкин, *Арап Петра Великого.*

Flora Fraser, *Emma, Lady Hamilton.*

Alan Strachan, *Dark Star: A Biography of Vivien Leigh.*
Alexander Walker, *Vivien: The Life of Vivien Leigh.*
Laurence Olivier, *Confessions of an Actor.*
Felix Barker, *The Oliviers.*
Margaret Mitchell, *Gone with the Wind.*
David Lewin's Interviews.
Lewis Funke, John Erlanger Booth, *Actors Talk about Acting.*
Filmography:
Things Are Looking Up (1935) directed by Albert de Courville, Stafford Dickens.
The Village Squire (1935) directed by Reginald Denham.
Gentlemen's Agreement (1935) directed by George Pearson.
Look Up and Laugh (1935) directed by Basil Dean.
Fire Over England (1937) directed by William K. Howard.
Dark Journey (1937) directed by Victor Saville.
Storm in a Teacup (1937) directed by Ian Dalrymple, Victor Saville.
A Yank at Oxford (1938) directed by Jack Conway.
St. Martin's Lane (1938) directed by Tim Whelan. Released in US as *Sidewalks of London*.
Gone with the Wind (1939) directed by Victor Fleming.
Waterloo Bridge (1940) directed by Mervyn LeRoy.
21 Days (1940) directed by Basil Dean. Aka *21 Days Together*, *Three Weeks Together* and *The First and the Last*. Originally filmed in 1937.
That Hamilton Woman (1941) directed by Alexander Korda.
Caesar and Cleopatra (1945) directed by Gabriel Pascal.
Anna Karenina (1948) directed by Julien Duvivier.
A Streetcar Named Desire (1951) directed by Elia Kazan.
The Deep Blue Sea (1955) directed by Anatole Litvak.
The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone (1961) directed by José Quintero.
Ship of Fools (1965) directed by Stanley Kramer.

Missy's Diary.
Karen Kingsbury, *Missy's Murder.*

Alfred Lord Tennyson, *The Lady of Shalott.*

***

Videogames I found parallels with:
Clair Obscur: Expedition 33. Developers: Sandfall Interactive, Sandfall S.A.S.
Chrono Cross. Developers: Square Enix, Square, D4 Enterprise.
Silent Hill. Developers: Konami.
Divinity: Original Sin. Developer: Larian Studios.
Shadow of the Tomb Raider. Developers: Crystal Dynamics, Eidos-

Montréal, Feral Interactive, Nixxes Software.

Assassin's Creed Origins. Developer: Ubisoft Montreal.

BioShock Infinite. Developers: Irrational Games, 2K Marin, 2K Australia, Aspyr, Virtual Programming.

Movies I have parallels with:

IT (1990). TV Mini Series.

IT (2017) directed by Andy Muschietti.

It: Chapter Two (2019) directed by Andy Muschietti.

IT: Welcome to Derry (2025). TV Series.

A Nightmare on Elm Street (1984) directed by Wes Craven.

A Nightmare on Elm Street 2: Freddy's Revenge (1985) directed by Jack Sholder.

A Nightmare on Elm Street 3: Dream Warriors (1987) directed by Chuck Russell.

A Nightmare on Elm Street 4: The Dream Master (1988) directed by Renny Harlin.

A Nightmare on Elm Street: The Dream Child (1989) directed by Stephen Hopkins.

Freddy's Dead: The Final Nightmare (1991) directed by Rachel Talalay.

Wes Craven's New Nightmare (1994) directed by Wes Craven.

A Nightmare on Elm Street (2010) directed by Samuel Bayer.

Movies I watched in my Vivien Leigh life:

Scott of the Antarctic (1948) directed by Charles Frend.

The Prince and the Showgirl (1957) directed by Laurence Olivier.

Because You're Mine (1952) directed by Alexander Hall.

The Bishop's Wife (1947) directed by Henry Koster.

A Town Like Alice (1956) directed by Jack Lee.

Richard III (1955) directed by Laurence Olivier.

The Beachcomber [Vessel of Wrath] (1938) directed by Erich Pommer.

My Fair Lady (1964) directed by George Cukor.

The Inn of the Sixth Happiness (1958) directed by Mark Robson.

Bonjour Tristesse (1958) directed by Otto Preminger.

Ideas to write

From this point and till the end of this book I have various texts I saved up and thought of potentially using in this book.

Since I had to quickly publish my unfinished book, those texts will be left here as is for now.

Honestly, if in my next lives I find my past lives and I'll be interested in who I was, such raw material could be of great interest to my future self!

https://www.reddit.com/r/CPTSD/comments/pc5pi7/i_dont_recognize_myself_in_old_pictures/

Также как нжно жить реальностью, а не пытаться жить в реальности, так и с прошлыми жизнями мне не нужно пытаться видеть себя, а жить настоящим и просто видеть и понимать что это я в прошлой жизни

Могу ли я увидеть что-то вроде экзаменов с целью понять если я выучил урок или нет? Типа могу ли я видеть схожие жизненные ситуации в разных моих жизнях.

Эффект Даннинга – Крюгера. Некоторые учёные находятся на пике, если говорить только об их отношении к мирозданию и духовным вещам.

Морин говорила, что Вивьен имела некоторые недостатки, пусть и была красивой, но она смогла преодолеть их и практически сеяла, когда входила в комнату.

1 – это снова напомнило меня в лучшие годы, когда я смог преодолеть – на время – свои нынешние недостатки.

2 – Иногда недостатки дают о себе знать, когда я вновь ухожу в себя. Я вот подумал, может быть это одна из причин почему я в этой жизни часто видел сны про школу, в которой я уже отучился, но мне всё равно нужно туда идти – а не хочется. Может быть – и это скорее всего так – я во многих жизнях был вынужден преодолевать недостатки, а тут по каким-то причинам всё пошло немного не так. Но опять же, после 28 лет я смог жить нормально и без сильных комплексов некоторое время.

Люди могу считать меня сумасшедшим за то, что я говорю, что я были Вивьен Ли в моей прошлой жизни. Но когда есть доказательства, что я Вивьен Ли, то тогда уже не считание себя Вивьен Ли является признаком сумасшествия.

Мысль: С нашей точки зрения мы говорим «он, она, она» о других людях. С точки зрения Высшего Разума это всё «я».

Мы говорим «я» о себе и о нас в наших прошлых жизнях (когда точно знаем, что нашли свою прошлую инкарнацию).

Это важно в понимании того вижу я себя на моих фотографиях из других жизней (Вивьен, Мишель) или нет. Мы все одно целое (с точки зрения Духа).

И когда мы смотрим на других людей, живущих в настоящее время с нами, мы с точки зрения Высшего Разума смотрим на себя, а со своей точки зрения на других людей. Поэтому тут нет ничего удивительного, что я сначала не видел в Вивьен и в Мишель себя – пока не узнал, что это мои прошлые жизни – ведь, в какой-то степени, мы смотрим на себя в других людях каждый день, но не осознаём этого.

Мы говорим Дух получает ощущения от меня и других людей, а вот сам Дух получает их от самого себя, от своих же «частичек».

Дух видит себя во всех людях, а мы лишь видим себя в настоящей и в наших прошлых жизнях.

Мысли – реинкарнируясь, мы живём и новую другую жизнь (новая жизненная обстановка; новые материальные знания; новые интересы),

но также и продолжение нашей прошлой жизни (последствия наших ошибок и правильных действий могут манифестироваться в наших жизнях; психологические данные перекочёвывают с нами; духовные знания тоже остаются)

Духовные знания – старые | материальные знания – новые

Данные психики – старые | данные психотипичного тела* - новые

Данные астропсихического тела старые?** |

*если я прав в размышлениях, что то тело наполняется данными о нашем окружении – национальная самоидентификация, расовая, половая и т.п.

**если МД прав о том, что часть 19% электронов возвращаются при новой инкарнации. И если я прав в размышлениях, что данные из тех электронов могут насыщать астропсихическое тело. Но! Почему тогда те знания просто не могут остаться?

Multiple personalities disorder (Расстройство множественной личности). Могут ли данные из части 19% электронов, которые возвращаются к нам при новой инкарнации (если Мишель не ошибся), быть как-то связаны с этой вещью? Я предположил, что астропсихическое тело может впитывать в себя данные из тех вернувшихся электронов. Т.е. если это так, то получается, что люди с таким расстройством идентичности становятся на время самими собой из их прошлых жизней.

Иногда я словно чувствую начинаю думать, как Вивьен Ли – но это сложно объяснить…

Говорят, Иисус изгнал 7 демонов из меня в жизни Марии Магдалины. Что если это были 7 моих прошлых жизней (прожитых до

30 година н.э.), которые по неким причинам манифестировались в жизни Марии?

Про то как вижу себя Вивьен Ли (но иногда бывают сомнения). Обычно, когда мой разум свободен от разных мыслей я вижу себя и Вивьен и Мишель – я помню все синхроничности, отражения, расплаты за ошибки и т.д., которые говорят о том, что я был теми двумя людьми. А вот когда я потерян в своих мыслях и т.п., то тогда наоборот могут накрасться и сомнения – потому, что такое состояние создаёт «туман», закутывающий разум, и активные знания сужаются. Это логично и ещё раз показывает, что нужно жить настоящим как можно больше.

Потом я подумал о следующем. Когда мы видим себя младенцем, то мы понимаем, что это мы поскольку: либо наши родители сказали, что это мы; либо мы видим своих родителей, держащем ребёнка и понимаем, что это мы (была фотка, где мама обнимает парня – фото вместе с Вовой и Таней из Кошелево – но я не думаю, что там был я); либо мы можем как-то понять по одежде, которую видели на других фотографиях. Т.е. нам покажут незнакомое фото, где в ряд стоит много схожих младенцев в одной одежде, то мы едва ли сможем понять кто из них мы. Либо нам скажут родители – если знают – ну или точно узнать можно будет, когда мы сможет проникать в психосферу; тогда мы почувствуем, которое тело наше благодаря астральным вибрациям.

До того момента мы будем понимать, что где-то там есть мы, но кто конкретно не будет известно. Мы будем смотреть на каждого и не будем иметь того ощущения, когда мы точно знаем, что «это я».

Тоже самое и с прошлыми жизнями. Получается, нет ничего удивительного, что я смотрел на себя в Унесённых Ветром в детстве и даже не понимал (скорее всего - как говорил в других файлах), что это был когда-то Я! А вот когда всё указывает, что это мы, то эти знания уже могут помочь нам видеть себя в другом физическом теле – также как мы можем начать видеть себя на фото младенца, если кто-то нам скажет правду о том, которым ребёнком мы являемся. Это всё видится логичным.

В видео показать скриншот сценария о синхроничностях, где я говорю о шансах того, что нашёл в интернете свои 2 жизни. Сказать о том, как встретил Марину в 28 и как было полно синхроничностей с тем событием

Пассивный неосознанный газлайтинг со стороны тех кто игнорирует либо и вовсе блокирует тебя когда ты просто спрашиваешь вопрос либо говоришь о своём опыте.

В жизни Вивьен Ли я не писал книги, но обо мне было написано много книг, и даже сделали несколько документалок. Тоже самое и с

жизнью Мишель (99%).

В моей же жизни я перевёл дорогую мне книгу; написал свою книгу. Если не я то кто напишет обо мне если пока мой труд не ценится из-за почти повального скептицизма?

Решил, что думание о Вивьен Ли, которой я уже знаю на 100% я являлся, в третьем лице является таким же безумием как думать о себе (о своей нынешней жизни) в третьем лице. Мне нужно думать в первом лице – я Евгений Мешков; я Вивьен Ли. Это правильно.

Также когда я расслабляюсь, очищаю разум – правильно мыслю – то я чётко вижу, что я и есть Вивьен Ли. А вот уход в себя порой приводит к сомнениям – оно и логично из-за сужение активных знаний (пока я так это называю).

Фото Вивьен в красной одежде – сцена где Рет несёт её в спальню по лестнице. Я заметил, что черты моего лица в той фотографии напоминают мне о (дальней) сестре Яны (забыл имя), с которой я типа за компанию имел отношения (мы были совсем маленькими). Не сказать, что они прям похожи внешне – не знаю почему та фотка напомнила мне о Яниной сестре.

Но – если связь тут всё-таки есть, то быть может я реально видел одно из своих бывших тел в отражении зеркала, когда имел осознанный сон и видел молодого мужчину (похожего немного на Антона по волосам и на сына подруги мамы Ани)

Видео тест в Унесённых Ветром, где я в зелёном платье. В один момент взор ВЛ уходит вниз и тут я понимаю, что вижу себя, поскольку я точно также смотрю порой. (#psyche-data)

Читая биографию о ВЛ, я задумался – где грань между духовными знаниями и психологическими данными? Как они связаны и как различаются? Как они действуют на решения человека?

Я чувствовал в детстве что не мог быть тем кем мог бы быть из-за заикания

Я мог играть на пианино и укулеле? Но в этой жизни я не знаю если у меня сохранилось что-либо в плане скила из прошлой жизни. Никогда не играл на гитаре или пианино.

Я не имею отражения во всех фильмах Вивьен Ли (я думаю). Что если, я подумал, я Буду иметь отражения в будущем – в моей жизни, либо в моих последующих жизнях? (Типа Dark Journe etc)

В деств я думал, что если бы я забыл про своё прошлое (связанное с заиканием) то я скорее всего не заикался бы – возможно я уже тогда

подсознательно понимал, что суть заикания кроется в посторонних мыслях во время разговора. Это также тносится к реинкарнации и почему, возможно, материальные знания полностью стираются. Я бы едва ли стал бы заикаться, помня жизнь Вивьен Ли позади себя (а физические болезни связанные с памятью тут едва ли помогли бы поскольку тогда это затронуло бы всю память вообще). И наоборот, скованный человек может начать делать действия, которые совсем не присуще ему старому в новой жизни.

В мире много религий и многие говорят о реинкарнации. Из Библии тексты о реинкарнации были, насколько мне известно, удалены.

У Антона «читал» реп и это было ужасно. Я стеснялся, плюс это было не моё, и я не должен был вообще пробовать это дело

Bipolar / Manic Depression. Знание – сила. Именно знания играют ключевую роль в наших решениях. Я доказал себе это после нахождения Тиаубы и приобретения пониманий, и после того, как узнал, что был Вивьен Ли, от куда и имею множество своих проблем.

Те кто дочитает до конца всё – тот должен понять, что есть очень много связей между мной и Вивьен Ли. Тот кто знает реинкарнация реально, должен понимать, что я действительно был ею.

Всё во вселенной имеет значение и точную причину на существование (ТР). Синхроничности явно не ошибка природы, и поэтому они тоже должны иметь значение, а также чёткие законы, по которым они функционируют.

Читая био ВЛ, могу ли я понять если есть связь с тем, что я конкретно начал учиться видеть Ауры, чтобы доказать их реальность, а не читал теории? Моё понимание, что если Ауры реальны, то все могут видеть их.

(Dark Star, page 170. Может быть есть один из ответов там. Что уже в моей жизни ВЛ я мог видеть глубже поверхности; мог замечать то, что не все остальные могли видеть)

В видео. Если кто-то знает инфу по поводу Вивиен Ли и заикания – возможно она говорила что-то плохое, то я был бы признателен за помощь

В видео и книге написать краткий список для вступления, чтобы люди сразу знали об основах моего опыта, приведшего меня к пониманию, что я был Вивьен Ли.

(В видео сделать быструю фото нарезку)

Истинный сон; гора синхроничностей; отражения в фильмах Вивьен

в моей жизни; одинаковые духовные знания, а также приобретённые мною духовные знания, которых не было у Вивьен (духовные ли это знания?); психологические схожести; необычная синхроничность в виде Лоры Блак, которая стала пока последней порноактрисой для меня.

(Я бы очень хотел иметь осознанный сон, чтобы сделать эксперимент с зеркалом и просмотреть хотя бы пару или несколько своих самых последних жизней сразу предшествующих моей нынешней…)

Когда-то я спрашивал вопрос в TPXP о том почему нельзя было удалять знания о будущем, но оставлять те, что мы имели в прошлые жизни?

Могу ли теперь я ответить на тот вопрос?

Синхроничность может быть не лучшее слово.

Ли была хорошим человеком, но, увы, у неё были и проблемы. Поскольку именно страдания привели меня к поискам причин, то тёмные стороны Вивьен будут затрагиваться довольно часто.

В школе я заикался на уроках литературы, но были моменты, когда я приводит своё внимание в фокус и мгновенно начинал идеально читать. Я помню, как я часто читал с выражением и интонацией. Думая сейчас об этом, возможно некоторые навыки, приобретённые за жизнь Вивиен, просочились тогда наружу.

В теории и просто размышления о том, что мы может влюбляться с первого взгляда в тех, кого когда-то любили в прошлых жизнях. 1й муж Вивьен умер в 1982. Он вполне мог бы быть блондинкой из школы. Оливье умер в 1989, а Финч в 1990. Блондинка вторая была на 2 года младше меня, и в теории кто-то из тех людей мог быть ею.

Аналогия с грядками. Одна прополота и видна лишь морковь. Другая не прополота и вы видите кучу сорняков, но также можете разглядеть и морковь.

Это к тому, что теперь очевидно мне, что есть во Вселенной что-то, что ответственно за синхроничности, за то, что разные вещи проявляются в разные периоды наших жизней. Но наверняка есть и просто совпадения, которые можно рассматривать как ложные синхроничтости. Например номер, которые совпадает, но при этом не относится к генератору синхроничностей.

Разбить все найденные схожести на части. Те которые скорее всего являются прямой связью, и то что может быть просто совпадением.

Важность темы реинкарнации. Люди быдут меньше соврешать

ошибки если поймут что им придётся расплачиваться за всё. Они не будут такими бездумными – мол живу только раз

Я думал писать художественную книгу, полагая, что видимо пришло сказать Прощай моей истории, тесно связанной с Тиаубой (когда я активно изучал и потом распространял свои понимания и Тиаубу. конечно, я бы не забывал её) Сон с Ли сделал свою корректировку в мои планы

Многие не поверят если при слове Вивьен Ли будут видеть актрису, сыгравшую Скарлет О Хара. Если же люди будут видеть человеческое существо, которое делало как хорошие вещи, так и, увы, ошибочные, но тогда вам будет легче принять мой жизненный опыт, о котором я поведаю.

Видео телекинеза и попытки доказать Ауры и т.п.

В последней главе описать мой синк опыт с ОНО и Кошмаром. Еслиу кому нужно почитают.

Я вижу часто себя в ней.

Есть, видимо, что-то во Вселенной, что генерирует синхроничности. Причинно следственная связь тут логична…

Пока искал информацию о Вивьен, осознал сколько фанатов у неё есть. С одной стороны это радует, но потом понимаешь, что из-за скептицизма… будут ли они ненавидеть меня? Или просто проигнорируют как сумасшедшего? В первом случае будет странный случай, когда люди и любят и ненавидят душу одновременно – пусть и разные тела той души

Египет. Про двойную душу. И как в том же тексте говорилось что наши разные прошлые жизни переплетаются множеством способов.

Если фильмы с Вивьен имели такие последствия на её жизнь в моём теле, то какие-же последствия будут для актёров, которые раньше были героями боевиков? (Violent movies – TP)

Мне подумалось, что если мои синхроничности с ОНО и Кошмаром как-то связаны с этой идеей? Пока я не вижу связи с Вивиен

Интересно, если жизни других людей тоже генерируют подобные синхронистические связи между их жизнями? Возможно другие тоже смогут найти свою прошлую жизнь. Конечно, поскольку информации много о знаменитых людях, то тут могут появляться и вруны.

Одна из тем, связывающая нас – кино. Можно ли сделать предположения насчёт роли одного из (возможно бессмертных) тел? Астропсихического, например?

Заикание. У меня сильно билось сердце при одной мысли о том, что меня могут спросить на уроке, поскольку я не хотел, чтобы люди видели и слышали меня заикающимся. Вивьен Ли умела говорить – она была актрисой кино и театров. Заикание было большим ударом для меня, но возможно тот факт, что я был актрисой повлияло ещё сильнее на тот факт, что вдруг неожиданно для себя (без материальных знаний) я не мог нормально говорить; Ведь раньше люди буквально шли смотреть на не только мою игру, но и на речь (часть актёрства)! А тут я не мог ничего сказать.

Потом вспомнить про то как на литературе я мог читать отлично и читал с выражением (я отчётливо помню это)

И как крутонулся -словно в танце (В балет) – в автобусе работая мерчендайзером.

.

Тао шутила на Алаторе, что Мишель думает как француз и earthling. Может тут и нет связи, но потом возможно одно из психических тел имеет отношение к тому, как мы ощущаем себя, что влияет на наше мышление, на то как мы думаем. Возможно психотипичное тело. Также пол тоже может иметь отношение к этому телу и тому как мы ощущаем себя.

В жизни ВЛ я был британкой рождённой в Индии. Сейчас я россиянин. Но чувствую я больше себя как человек с планеты Земля – из-за опыта с Тиаубой и из-за того, что западные фильмы и искусство оказало на меня влияние.

Но если это так, то психика тоже видимо сохраняет некие данные. Осознаю это теперь ещё и на своём опыте – много схожестей с ВЛ. Но тогда какова роль Astropsychic тела? Почему астро имеется в названии? Как психология связана со звёздами/космосом, например? Пока для меня нет большой разницы между психологическим телом и астропсихическим… Возможно, если слова Мишеля верны из его другой книги, и часть старого астрального тела реально становится частью нашего нового физического тела, то данные из того старого Астрального тела могут как-то влиять на Астропсихическое? Нужно будет прочесть его книгу (Nature’s Revenge) и скопировать для себя весь текс, где Мишель пишет вещи, которые он не писал в его главной книге.

Я подумал, и что если моё стремление уехать в США и связать свою жизнь с кино – думал даже об актёрстве – может быть связанно с данными из тех электронов, которые вернулись ко мне в моём теле?

Далее, что если в таком случае когда я читал книгу Gone With the Wind в жизни Вивьен и увидел знакомые имена – Hamilton, Kennedy, Butler (предположу пока, что допустим я имел тела с такими именами) –

а таже увидел схожести с собой в Скарлет (всё благодаря некой памяти из вернувшихся электронов старого Астрального тела), то это сподвигло меня на то, чтобы так сильно стремиться к получению роли Скарлетт в фильме? Должен сказать, что я уже заметил большую связь между стремление заполучить ту роль в жизни Вивьен, и между моим стремлением в этой жизни уехать в США и работать в кино…

О факте что многие Считают себя Клеопатрой. О том, что регресии в прошлые жизни, говорят, могут внедрять в людей ложныве данные (ПРОВЕРИТЬ).

Я не советую идти на такие гипнозные регресии.

Потом. Часто с**с фантазии о многих людях. Измены. Это похоже на с**с жизнь Вивьен.

Эллиот роджер увидел с**с сцену и был помешан на с**се и его отсутсвии в его жизни. Ему нужно было получить материалье знания чтобы – пологаю – пробудить психологическую память о с**се в прошлоых жизняхы

Смотря видоролики о Вивьен и понимая что речь обо мне … необычное чувство…

Если мои роли в фильмах привели меня к токим страданиям, что же ждёт диктаторов и их сообщников?

Арт не значит что можно безнаказанно перечить законам вселенной и совершать ошибки.

There are fan pages about Vivien; many actors I know have worked with me in my life as Vivien; many call her good flattering names. And yet I'm sitting here and watching them talk about me and they don't even realize I'm looking at them from my new body.

By contrast I was rejected by women who didn't know they were tecknically rejecting VL. And those who treated me with negativity didn't know they were making mistake.

All my childhood I was VL and didn't know it.

Of course, VL is a person as any other; She's famous but still a person.

Movies in which killers, cannibals, etc lived and were even heroes in a way, and won Oscars (Silence of the Lambs)

Появилась мысль что если одно из психических тел человека (которое? Psychotypical? Astropsychic? (астро наводит на мысль что может быть оно бессмертно)) впитывает данные из событий нынешней жизни. Например почему в этой жизни я был очень стеснительным (но при этом смог убрать её полностью когда знакомился с девушками), но

при этом в жизни Вивьен я выступал на сцене перед публикой, давал интервью, снимался в кино, да и просто говорил с людьми вокруг. Да, Вивьен говорила, что courage что-то, чего она не имела? И я стал приобретать ту смелость лишь в своей жизни – но я не думаю что смелость напрямую связана со стеснительностью – у них есть схожести, но всё-таки есть и отличия. Смелостью было публиковать свою книгу Истины, зная, что мой опыт правдив, важен, но при этом многие отвернутся от меня и посчитают сумашедшим. Стеснение больше лежало в том, что по началу мне было тяжело подходить знакомиться к девушкам (тут снова видится связь с событиями моей жизни – заикание, отсутствие практики разговора и т.д. Т.е пусть Вивьен буквально, грубо говоря, сама подошла к Лоренсу и поцеловала его шею, я был стеснительным.)

Если у смотрящих фильм уже есть знания и моральные качества, то на них не будут воздействовать неверные посылы, которые могут быть в фильме. Если смотрят дети – те кто имеет мало материальных и возможно духовных знаний, то они могут набраться не тех навыков из кино. (как я уже писал где то ещё. Я и сам был подвержен тому что видел в кино, и частично даже действовал и говорил как персонажи в книо – а в жизни люди так не действуют и не говорят)

Можно привести пример Санта Клауса, в которого некоторые дети верят до опреелённого возраста. Тут всё ясно, что многие узнают что он не настоящ. Но вот некоторые детали в кино, идеи, могут остаться с людьми на всю жизнь.

Intro: нужно ли кратко упомянуть что было полно дизинформации по поводу инопланетян и прочих вещей? Что не нужно накладывать такие ложные понимания на то о чём я говорю?

This was my Facebook message

(I typed this message for a group chat and when it was time to post it, I realized just how much space it would take up lol. Since one of the topics relates to reincarnation and Vivien Leigh, I'll just share it in the comment to this video and then link it to the group chat. I'd share the main ideas anyhow in here, so it's all good.)

I'd like to give my thoughts on "my strict views" that some people think of me. Because I think it's highly important that people here understand where I'm coming from, which will show the reasons for some of my decisions.

(This post turned out to be long and I apologize for it. But I feel like it's necessary so that we're on the same page. My life is full of different interesting events and there's no way to be brief about them if some meaningful message to be actually delivered.)

To start with I need to shortly remind you (if someone doesn't know it) that by some not yet very clearly known reason I was fortunate enough to have experiences with the people of Thiaoouba which showed and proved to me that Thiaooubians are real, which, of course, means that Michel Desmarquet's [MD] book must be completely true. As you remember Thao was 'dictating' the details to Michel when he was writing his French manuscript which later became "Thiaoouba Prophecy" [TP].

I talked about those experiences, several of which included telepathic messages I received during a difficult time of my life, in my free eBook "Simple Truths of Life" which I'll link or upload here for easy access if most of you don't object to that. It's a very long story to retell once again.

If someone wants proof, then the only visual proof I've got is my 2 telekinesis videos, which show that I am actually able to do highly basic (first letter of the alphabet) telekinesis – something which remains science fiction for many people. So, logically, people who don't believe my life's experience will think that I'm lying (for literally no reason if you ask me), but liars wouldn't be spending hours of their time conducting telekinesis sessions just to have at least a tiny amount of proof for humanity that these 'supernatural' things do actually exist.

Another thing has to do with someone thinking I'm crazy, but 1) my telekinesis proves (imho) that that can't be the case 2) I know what madness is thanks to what I had to go through in my life, and I know that madness has no direct correlation to someone lying (about anything). Rather, people lie due to them still lacking spiritual knowledge, and also material knowledge, regarding certain life's situations.

So, the bottom line is that I know for a fact that all of TP's content is pretty much true and accurate.

It follows then that if I see a contradiction to TP's contents in someone's

message, I'll make them aware of that – and the best way is to simply quote the book so that there are no unnecessary and time wasting follow up questions and inquiries for clarifications.

I'm sure you'll agree that if someone were to say that Thiaooubians were described by MD as green lizards it'd be best to correct that error as soon as possible before it spreads amongst the minds of people who didn't read TP; or even delete the whole erroneous post/comment. As an admin sometimes I had to make tough decisions to make the TPXP group clean of misinformation at the expense of many people disagreeing with me, some of them starting to hate me possibly, and maybe even spreading false info about my being.

Next. I don't push my views onto anyone. All I do is share my knowledge, understandings and opinions. If people want to listen they'll listen, if they don't care – it's totally fine too. I've not goal to change anyone at whatever cost. I know perfectly well that doing something against someone else's will is a big mistake – and I know a thing or two about the consequences for the mistakes, having suffered a lot in this life…

This leads me to talking about my personal understanding I made beyond TP book and then also about my latest discovery of who I was in one of my past lives…

I came to certain realizations regarding how some of life works. One of them is as follows (and I've heard MD also mentioned this idea in his Nature Revenge book): from TP we can come to the conclusion that all is vibration in this Universe. And by observing all facets of life, and remembering the structure of a simple vibration, we can start to see that there are two extremes to almost everything surrounding us, but there's also the central point containing the qualities and features of both extremes. The extremes are errors for which we have to suffer, and only the very center will usually lead to people not making errors, or doing the correct decisions leading to happy consequences.

A simple example here is we'll suffer if we eat almost nothing, but also if we eat a lot.

Of course, I try to be in the middle, but this means alienating against myself even further people who are at one of the extreme.

Regardless, if a situation asks for it I will be sharing my ideas (which I believe to be correct and able to help others) no matter what some groups of people may think about them or me.

I feel like I need to share with you my latest, definitely one of the biggest discoveries about one of my two lives I lived in the 20th century. Since reincarnation is pretty much the main topic of TP, the following should be of interest to you. And it relates to me having to be 'strict' xd

I'll link the videos below if you're interested to know the details. I'll try to tell you only the very important things here.

To start with, I'll briefly say the main point of what I wrote in my file just

yesterday (and I will upload and link here a rough video of my rough notes regarding this subject if someone wants to read it):

I've had various interconnections between different events throughout my life. To name 1 example, at 14 years old I fell in love at first sight with a blonde girl from school but due to stammering and deep fear of speech I wasn't able to approach that girl and say her so… There was a video game – Half Life: Episode 1 – and when I played it I bit my lip so hard I still get the scar (and hate it). When I was 28 years old – exactly half of my life had passed since the school episode, I fell in love at first sight again with a blonde girl… that was the start of me raising myself up from the darkness that I was in. Also, while that blonde girl turned out to be not a very decent person, I decided for the 1st time to approach another woman who I frequently saw walking her dog… that woman's name turned out to be Marina and she had (painted) rather short red hair. She was married for 13 years and it was Friday the 13th. Now, in my childhood my mother discovered pictures in my father's cabinet – the picture was showing a woman named Marina who had rather short (painted) red hair. I knew then that I was exactly where I was supposed to be in my life…

In my book I wrote about multitude of other similar cases when peculiar similarities and certain numbers played a great role in my life and there's no denying that. But can we really be surprised if we know from TP that numbers play a big role in the workings of the Universe – e.g. 9 is the number of the Universe?

One of my experiences with Thiaooubians involved Thao saying "Look!" near my ear and there was 33 shown on the TV screen. And there were many other instances of numbers playing big role in my life. I do talk about it in my videos that I'll link here later.

I'll jump much further ahead.

Almost a year ago I realized that I have an unusual synchronistic experience with the fictional monster IT (Stephen King) and also the movie "A Nightmare on Elm Street". Later, when I was rewatching that movie, I got the confirmation that these similarities I'd had do have a meaning. In this case the main theme was 'conquering the fear'.

So that was interesting, but then happened another synchronistic discovery…

It concerned a young woman by the name of Michele Avila who was murdered by her "friends" who were jealous of her looks and popularity. She died in 1985, 3 years before I was born. There were quite a lot of synchronicities involved with her life.

Then I remembered how long time ago, after watching "Gone with the Wind" and "A Streetcar Named Desire" I noticed several similarities between me and the leading actress Vivien Leigh (I need to note that I was kinda surprised to know about her personal life, during which she allowed herself to steal twice someone else's man, was cheating on her husband, and was

seemingly obsessed with s*x). But I brushed them off since I realized how unlikely it is that out of billions of people I just happened to be the very talented and famous actress. Now that I had my synchronistic experience with Michele Avila, I wanted to read more about Viven Leigh – especially since I realized that we all share a connection to water. Long story short, I found a lot of synchronicities with her, including me considering to start attending acting classes when I was near my 20s (I've always liked movies).

From the experience I could see how I could have been both women and the story was clear: Michele Avila died so brutally for allegations she slept with other girls boyfriends (and it seems that she actually didn't) because she had to suffer for her past lives' mistakes – when she was Viven Leigh and did actually steal husbands and slept with many other men (and possibly women) and she never truly suffered for those mistakes in her life.

Okay, many things pointed to that being the truth, but it was still 'just' some synchronistic experience. And so when I made my videos on the subject, I was very clear that while these synchronicities do actually have meanings (from my IT and Nightmare synchronicities), it's not known what it is in the case of Michele and Vivien. I was very careful not to jump to the conclusions that I was those people; I left it remaining that it was merely a possibility, and it also could be something else…

This summer I became interested in Titanic after the Titan sub disaster consumed the whole of Internet and Youtube. One night I realized that people who drowned during the sinking of Titanic, experienced not only drowning but also severe cold – icy cold. Long story short I had phobias about water, cold, drowning, and I had problems breathing (which is 1 of similarities between me, Michele, and Vivien). Later I'd dismiss my seemingly silly ideas that I could have been aboard Titanic, which sank 1+ year before Vivien was born. I also clearly thought, before falling asleep, how while the synchronistic experiences are very interesting - I could have been anyone in my past lives. I was okay with the thought that I'll learn what my past lives were in my future lives when I'm able to read the knowledge from Psychosphere… I was okay with not knowing who I was… even though a part of me really wanted to know why exactly I had to suffer in this life, why I can't have a romantic relationship… all I had was the understanding (from TP and my life's realizations) that I must have had a lot of s*x with casual people to deserve this life…

That night I has a dream in which there was an enquiry by a past life regressioner or something like that into who I was in my past life(ves). Suddenly the dream became focused and I was speaking in Vivien Leigh's voice (the one she had in her 40s) this: "But I already know the answer! I was the actress Vivian Leigh".

It prompted me to watch some more videos about Vivien Leigh… and I found so many new synchronicities between us that it could result in 1 hour + video. (my sync video about Vivien and Michel is just over 1 hour long, so…)

Now, I need to remind you that MD had a “true dream” on Thiaoouba (easter island statues and Thao “being” one of them). In my life I’ve had prophetic dreams, which could be called true dreams, I guess. In fact, I had 2 prophetic dreams just this year.

There was another synchronicity. It’ll seem strange to many. It’s somewhat described in the video I’ll post, but for now: it concerns a po#n actress Lora Black. I discovered her after my dream with Vivien Leigh. One of her nicknames was Vivien. The thing is I should have never learned about that because Lora did a lot of bg scenes and I was only interested in those women who did 1, maybe a couple. I know it’s confusing because I’m sparing you the details here, but it was strong, albeit a bit weird to some people, evidence that life tries to show me that I was indeed Vivien Leigh.

So, there I was, thinking days after days if that dream with Vivien was true dream… of course, the opposite is that it was a troll dream… but that couldn’t be – there is literally nothing I’ve done for the Universe to punish me like this. Besides, I’d already been careful not to jump on the idea that I did indeed live the life of that actress. This led me to remember that we also get rewarded for the correct decisions we make. This dream had to be the reward for me being cautious and clear minded, not jumping to conclusions; for me keeping trying to spread the word about MD’s book TP; and maybe for some other things I did.

Frankly, the morning that realization came to me I became Viven Leigh… It’s hard to describe... Essentially, I was the intelligence, possessing this immortal Astral body of mine, which used to live the life in Vivien Leigh’s body, making errors, which resulted in me having my life…

Later I’d realize how dangerous this whole situation can be if it was to happened that the dream with Vivien was fake and not true… I’d be utterly devasted to know that if I were to allow the idea that I was her to fully merge with me. It could really break me.

I got cautious again, reading more about Vivien and finding more closeness to her. At this point I’d say that the chance of me being Vivien Leigh was about 95% - after all, I’ve had synchronities all my life, I’ve had true prophetic dreams, and there was so many similarities between us, including us having the same spiritual knowledge regarding certain things of life – obviously if I was her, then her spiritual knowledge is my spiritual knowledge as it’s not getting erased.

Yesterday all of that changed, making me finally give in to the obvious and making it 100%.

I decide to watch Vivien Leigh’s “Waterloo Bridge” movie (spoilers ahead!). When I started to watch it I felt a sense of familiarness with Vivien – like I was looking at myself (I’ve sensed it before in Gone with the Wind etc). A small reason I watched her movie is because I thought that maybe the roles actors play do also influence their lives - After all, there are connections

between me and Scarlett O'Hara too. So maybe I'd find something I thought.

I was watching the movie and what my unsurprising surprise was when at 1:08:25 (numbers that played their role in my life too) Vivien's character Myra chooses to become a prostitute, following in the footsteps of her friend. And when shortly after they showed snow, I felt an eerie feeling of familiarness.

The context here is as follows and I'll be brief (details are in my free book). That scene was the reflection of the very similar events that I was connected to in my life. When I was 18 I made a mistaken decision to go to a prostitute so that, perhaps, my huge s*x drive would subside (naive old me). The prostitute, Natasha, lost her work, couldn't find a job, and when the money she had saved ran out she decided to join her friend, who had been working as a prostitute for some time. I went to her in either late May or early June, and she said she was there for 6 months, which means she made the fateful decision in November-December and she did her things the whole winter – pretty much as in the movie! There are more similarities too.

The two heroines in the movie started to be the pros%&*$ right away. Movie didn't show how they couldn't find a job and how they were out of money, so they had almost no choice… I can't write all the details here but I feel strongly that that scene, Vivien's Myra story, is a direct connection to my experience with Natasha… You need to be me and know what I know to clearly see why this scene was the final key for me to finally accept that I was indeed Vivien Leigh, but I'll post video with more details if anyone needs that.

So, Vivien had lots of s*x with lots of people and here's the result – my life full of loneliness, rejections, hate towards me, and tears. This led me to appreciate more strong bonds between couples and faithful families, among other things.

Vivien thought her work on the movie (Streetcar) which kinda hiddenly talked about homosexuality was important partially because of that, and she supported one gay couple. There are unconfirmed and possibly false claims she slept with women too. The result is when I was 6 I had my homosexual experience with a guy 1 year older than me. I didn't know what we were doing and later regretted it – actually that experience was the key in me deciding to go to the prostitutes (Natasha). See how it's all interconnected in life? So, how can I be silent when someone pushes down public's throat homosexual ideas, which we should know by heart from TP are wrong, which means people involved will have to suffer? So, I tell my views and knowledge on the topic in case someone will listen – and I'm not pushing anything onto anyone; I've my rights to share my thoughts. If I sit silent and watch how people make errors, I'll have to suffer for doing nothing. I've had enough of that.

Next, me being two women in the past explains why several years ago I

had my experience feeling maternal feelings and then feeling feminine (see my book or videos about transgenders, transvestites – human polarization series). In turn those experiences made me realize simple truths about homosexuals, transgenders, transvestites etc – in short, due to lack of knowledge they are getting confused and think that they are some type of person when everything is okay with them. So of course I'll be making videos about those topics so that maybe my knowledge will help those people realize the simple truth, which could result in them making the correct choices and suffer less - if they see the video and choose to listen to its message. I'm not pushing anything down anyone's throat by doing this, I'll repeat.

The bottom lines is: I've experienced a lot, suffered a lot, and learned a lot. It would be irresponsible of me not to share my knowledge and experience with other people who that information could potentially help. If they listen – good, if they don't – it's their choice.

You may freely, but withing moral bounds, speak all that you think of me – I actually asked for that before in TPXP. This way I could at least try to give my facts or perspective on whatever you may think you know about me.

It Nightmare Sync Video

My synchronistic experience with IT and Nightmare on Elm Street. If you can't understand my speech, there's a transcript in the video's description.

https://youtu.be/d8pVILHmgBA

Michele Vivien Sync Video

My synchronistic experience with Michele and Vivien. Concerning Vivien, the following video will show much more synchronicities with her. If you can't understand my speech, there's a transcript in the video's description.

https://youtu.be/2a7DjVoHiOY

Rough Sync Video

This is a rough video showing my diary (I had it google translated for the video) and the notes on my new synchronistic discoveries with Viven Leigh. I write down what seems of interest to me, and some ideas could be unrelated to the main topic. Of course, since I write these notes for myself, it's possible you won't know what some of them mean.

https://youtu.be/IGF_8a9oQS0

Things I'd notice in Current life relating to my past

In her will Vivien had bequeathed her eyes to medical science to be used in corneal grafting. But because of her medical history, they weren't accepted.

(#curious). I've eye issues. My mother has them also.

05.04.2024 – I also remember now how, while working as a merchandizer when I was 19, I'd pass the hospital specializing in eye surgery (I think it was МНТК Микрохирургия глаза им. академика С.Н. Федорова). I remember now how I noticed that hospital – not in a regular way, but it's subtle… it has reminded me of the way I'd notice 'Leigh' in my childhood, oblivious to the fact I was looking at my own name from another life, or how there was something about that Mr. Ballen's video about Missy's murder… I think there's a good chance that episode with the hospital might relate to my will in my past life of Vivien Leigh.

I remember hearing tuberculosis (туберкулёз) and I'd stay away from coughing people.

Noticed 'Leigh' when watching GWtW as a child.

Watching Ballen's video I said 'Run!' to my old self.

My message in "Secret" Group Chat

It's an enormous topic and I'll just post videos on this subject. For now I'll say that one probably needs to be me and remember and know all of my experiences and emotions I've had. Otherwise it may be difficult to see exactly why all of these similarities / synchronicities (I don't know the correct word for this) play a huge role in my life.

Aside from what I wrote in the TPXP post, I'll mention the following. Dream, in which I was suddenly speaking in Vivien Leigh's voice (when she was in her 40s. I'll link that exact video below) "But I already know the answer! I was the actress Vivian Leigh" not only clearly states what it states, it has played enormous role in me returning to Vivien's synchronicity case and I started watching more videos about her, finding a LOT of new things we share in common. The huge number of similarities, as well as me seeing that if (not I know it's no longer 'if') I was her then I see the direct cause and effect chain of her making mistakes by stealing husbands, cheating and sleeping around, and what I had to experience (before I had my synchronistic experience I suspected that I probably had a lot of s*x with different people and here's the obvious result)

Next go 3 reflections of my life I saw in Vivien Leigh's movies. (there could be more, but I'm yet to watch all of her videos). I'll try to be brief and I think I write about it in my docs I'll post the video of shortly after this message)

(Movie spoilers ahead! :))

In Gone with the Wind the main theme is coming of age - getting responsible, we could say, less stubborn and chaotic. The final scene shows Scarlett (Vivien Leigh) hearing a voice reminding her of Tara, her home. Then we see that she goes back there, standing under the tree, overlooking her old house she left and now returned after all of her emotional adventures. The thing is that's exactly what was happening in my life at the time; I did start visiting my village house which I stopped coming to many years ago; it happened because I 'came of age' becoming less chaotic in my desires and started to appreciate my life - no matter how I look, who I am etc. Essentially the theme of the movie, the final scene, and my life were very very similar; I felt some connection; Actually that movie, Gone with the Wind, and especially Scarlett O'Hara, moved me so much that it was one of the major points in my life which helped me temporarily get rid of the negative things in my life (like habits). There's more clarifications to be made I think, but for now that's all I'll say.

Next. While watching Waterloo Bridge there was similar moment when I new something is so familiar about this scene... it was after Myra (Vivien Leigh) found out her friend became a prostitute. Myra was standing on the bridge when we hear male's voice speak to her, clearly with sexual undertext. Myra looks at him and with a slight sign of a smile she follows him; and she also follows her friend, becoming a prostitute herself. And we see how it rains, and then it snows, meaning that she was prostitute all winter.

Now, I feel no great joy in repeating my errors over and over (you can read in my book Simple Truths of Life the details) but that scene was also a clear reflection of the events that I was part of in my life. Long story short, I went to a prostitute named Natasha. She said that her friend was 'working' in that apartment too, and that Natasha wasn't able to find a job after being fired for refusing to sleep with her boss; her money ran out; and she decided to join her friend, following in her footsteps and becoming a prostitute. She started 'working' before January and did that for about 6 months, which means she was the prostitute all of snowy Moscow winter... just like in Vivien's movie. There are differences of course - it's no surprise since many things influence our life situations, but still... when I watched that scene I was in awe... I rewined back and when I saw Vivien's face looking down the bridge I saw myself... I'll briefly add that the movie roles also create some influence on the world, and if a mistake was made we have to pay for it; both girls in the movie weren't shown to have struggled (e.g. searching for a job - any decent job - but being unable to find it), so I feel like that was a mistake and I suffered for that in my life by having the above experience (which, as I said, has a lot more details to tell about).

Next. Started watched That Hamilton Woman... and what do you know... and actress who plays older Emma (not Vivien Leigh) has this monologue in the beginning after she looked at herself in the mirror:

“I know that face. For ten years it has looked back at me from different mirrors. It must be me. But I always wait for the miracle, that one time, just once more, when it will be another face that looks at me again. A face I knew before. But that face must be dead.”

Turned out this monologue could mean a lot of things, all of which are true...

The first and obvious is that it’s exactly what I was doing and feeling like over the last days watching videos about Vivien Leigh, trying to find clues - was I her or was I not, I thought? The Waterloo Bridge made me gave up and finally accept I must have been her - there’s a lot of evidence now pointing to that (dream being the most prominent - remember, there are true dreams as we know from TP; and I’ve had many prophetic dreams). And so that literally means that I was looking at myself in my old life and that face (Vivien Leigh) was dead.

Then I decided to look who was that Emma Hamilton, whom Vivien was portraying in the movie.... to my surprise I discovered many synchronicities with Vivien Leigh... and myself. Several of them have to do with the identical names: Leigh and Hartley (it was Vivien’s child last name) and there’s more. Since synchronicities did actually lead me to somehow finding my old life, I did try to look at it from the perspective of reincarnation... but I’m cautious. But if somehow it’s true, then Vivien Leigh was literally playing herself (in her past life) and probably didn’t know it... and that is another, somewhat fantastic, meaning the older Emma’s monologue about her face that must be dead... I’ll show my new notes about Emma in the video I’ll link.

It may seem fantastic, but Michel also thought on several occasions if it was all a dream - and yet he had lived 80 lives! Also his life of Siegfried and Labinola are quite different; One wasted $ on alcohol when his children didn’t have beans to eat, and the other cared for her people. Thaora even mentions that our lives vary.

I’ve written a lot (yet it’s a drop in a bucket of my connections to Vivien) so I’ll stop here for now.

https://youtu.be/4c6kR9ORqUc?si=jb6-QMro8KXQK-Vb&t=447

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Message to Marced

You could have asked these questions the way you did instead of laughing and posting pieces of my image. We’d have normal discussion instead of the argument getting out of hand. Nima also got hit by the calateral damage, but

hen he also didn't do a great job required of a fair admin, banning people who try to defend and explain their life. I too was wrong and should've just asked you to ask questions you had in normal tone.

I'll write a long answer again to you. I may be all over the place because many things are interconnected in the topic of reincarnation... and I'm in the middle of research into my past lives too.

First, it's insanity to speak of oneself in the 3rd person, and the same applies to one's past incarnations since it was literally you who made all the decisions in that life - you just 'forgot' all that. That's why I spoke in the 1st person about my old life.

Secondly, it's important to include all of my findings and experiences with my past lives in the single equasion - it relates to what I call multiple confirmations [working together]. When seperated and singled out those findings don't mean a thing and can be viewed as just a coincedence, a simple similarity everyone has with many other people.

Dreams. Let's begin by saying I've had numerous prophetic dreams, which are easy to spot once you see in reality the similar or even identical scene you saw in a dream. Those dreams are also true dreams imho - true dreams about the future. It's an important experience for me in regards to reincarnation because it showed me I can have true dreams. If I've had many of them about the future, why shouldn't I have them about my past? Of course, when we speak about the past lives it's not that easy to tell which dream, or part of a dream, was true or not - but it is possible (why Higher Selves [HS] are important here; multiple confirmations in dreams are also welcome).

I know many factors infleunce dreams' content. It's one of the main reasons I wanted to have lucid dreams and ask my HS - who won't lie to me or do anything to bring me into madness - to show me the answers to my questions in those dreams. It's important to understand this. HS needs to filter out your sensations, and if as the result of HS's actions you'll become mad (or you'll just have false information in your head) HS will have even more 'work' to do. We can trust our HS.

As it turned out, I'd practice asking questions before I'd got to bed, and sometimes my HS would give me the answer in a 'regular' (not lucid) dream.

Of course, sometimes we won't get any answers. We need to learn spiritually, by ourselves. For that reason HS won't present us the answer on the silver plate too. From my experience it seems to me HS will help us if it's going to benefit us and HS. Also HS will sometimes give the answer in the form of some riddle for us to solve. Like I had in case with Cleopatra's face and then red mask. And in case of that mirror maze and then the man in my bathroom, whose full bodies I saw undistorted in any way - I simply didn't know who they were (but maybe there were hints - those riddle pieces)

You can also search for ‘dream’ in TP book in case you don’t remember Thiaooubians used them to guide people in different ways. You know it, I just said it to have the whole context here.

Let’s remember key points we know from Thiaoouba which we can use to determine if we could or were some person in our past life.

1) We have to suffer for our errors. And, by contrast, we also get benefits for our good actions. For every action there’s a reaction.

2) Psyche, being part of the soul, never dies. From what was mentioned in TP about psyche I figuted some data may be stored in it too. So we may have similar psychic profile in our very next life.

3) Spiritual knowledge remains with us in our new incarnations. If we had spiritual knowledge regarding a certain subject from the birth, and we also see evidence we had that spiritual knowledge in our possible past life, or maybe we aquired that spiritual knowledge in an event in that life, then it’s another clue we may habe been that person.

Next. My life of Vivien Leigh is the key in my personal experience finding my past lives. It’s the central point which guided me to my other past lives, and it’s the only life which has multitude of connections with my current life, making it possible for independant researchers to verify that those similarities do exist in both lives.

There’s no way that I have a dream saying I was VL, I see reflections in VL’s movies and plays with my life (something I’d never had before, having watched almost all great and good movies in existence); and then I find the exact errors made by VL for which I suffered in this life (I say I suffered because I know I was VL at this point in time; you can think that the events in which I somehow suffered match the events in which Vivien made errors); I have similar psychology; our spiritual knowledge is almost identical (some things were learned in my Michele Avila life I’d imagine, and others in my current one.) In the video I posted I mention all of them but it’s all over the place for now because I’ve no time atm to edit all of this...

I’ve also got a lot of synchronicities with VL. For now I use this word, but I think there’s a distinct cause and effect behind them.

I also continued having other dreams (also included in the video; they’re in Russian, you can ask Dmitry to tell the main idea if he won’t mind) about Vivien Leigh and Michele Avila. Or just a dream about Vivien. Can’t repeat myself, but it was clear to me those dreams showed the truth - because along with new informtion they also contained the information I knew to be true at that time. In one dream I asked to show me my face I had in a past life if I lived in the year 1785, and I saw Vivien Leigh because I asked the question the ‘wrong way’, meaning show the face I had in any of my past lives if I lived in that year.

I once also asked my Higher Self to show me a part of my very past life. In the dream I wrote 'Missy' on a blank piece of paper, and it's just so happens that Michele Avila wrote a poem starting with the word 'Missy'. So it was yet another confirmation Higher Selves can sometimes show us the truth of the things we ask.

The clown mask is connected to my synchronicities with IT movie (book maybe too). Why? I don't know yet. I totally disagree that the meaning of a clown, in our case, that someone else has may relate to the experiences of all people. Life would be too simple and too boring to live :) Googling meaning of objects and trusting that the first answer is correct isn't a very good idea, anyway.

Why clown was in my dream then? I think because I needed to wake up in another dream so that later I'd find more clues the dream was not 'just' a dream and its message was important. As I said, the only other dream in a dream I had involved Thao telling me what I did in one of my pas lives to have this current life. It was known (to HS, Thao, the Universe, etc) from my previous dreams with IT clown that I'd probably wake up upon seeing it. That's why I saw it that night. Since I remembered IT, when I was near the hang bedclothes (in my dream which seemed like reality at that moment), it was also known that I'd probably move them aside to see if anyone's (IT) behind them. There could be some other connection(s) here with my past lives also. You don't know, but I recently found a photo of me in Vivien's life and there's a reflection of a person in a hat and stripe-like shapes can also be seen on the bottom of the chirt - obviously I think it may be a synchroncity with Freddy Krueger from A Nightmare of ELm Street movie. If that's the case, it's logical to theorize my IT synchronicities may have roots in one of my past lives also.

How life brought me to read about Mary Magdalene is a long story... Long time ago I had a dream in which I helped Thao and she noticed it; the idea was that maybe that's why I got help from her and other Thiaooubians in this life; but how exactly did I help? Then I had thoughts that Thao could have been Jesus in her past life - it's based on what Thao said about her past life, what body she had (interesting Michel mentioned 7 statues in his true dream. 7 is a synchronicity between Cleopatra VII and, as Bible has it, Mary Magdalen who had 7 demons put out of her by Jesus). Recently I watched 'Ben-Hur', (little spoilers) in which at one point it was shown how he helped Jesus by giving him water. So it got me thinking if maybe I was living during the time Jesus walked the Earth (Aarioc - so from around 30 to 33 AD when Jesus was crucified on April 3 at about 3 p.m.); I thought maybe I helped him too in some little way - just like the hero from that movie, or something else...

This is why I decided to read about Jesus' followers and I emidiately saw synchronicities with Mary Magdalene! One of them includes numbers 14 & 28 which are present in my sync experiences with the Nightmare movie!

Another is the fact Mary “truly understood” Jesus’ teachings, and I think a similar thing can be said about me in my current life in regards to Thiaoouba Prophecy’s teachings; but also in regards to some of Jesus’ teachings [from Gospel of Thomas]. Up till that point synchronicities with dead people who lived before me meant I was those people. Since Mary was supposed to be a pure Jew, and so of higher caterogy than myself (assuming my soul is of the 1st category), I thought this time synchronicities meant something else - maybe Mary was sharing the same Higher Self with me at some earlier point in history, or something else... But clearly I was still curious if I lived during the time Aarioc was on Earth. You know what I did from my diary and what the most direct answer was. The structure of the dream should be a good indication that it was indeed the answer from either my HS, or/and Thiaooubians; since I was Mary, someone close to Jesus, I don’t find it hard to see that the Universal Law allowed them to give me such an answer, given that I’d done my homework also in researching things (about Mary) and not jumping to conclusions (to be fair, it wasn’t always easy to do, and I did feel temporarily it was like ‘a reunion’ when I started seeing syncs with Mary, understanding what they could mean...)

From the Gospel of Mary (I assume it’s text should be authentic) you may know that Jesus appeared to me in a vision in that life and I “did not waver at the sight of” Him (then Jesus says: “For where the mind is there is the treasure”). A highly similar thing happened in my current life when I saw visions of Thao and I knew it was her - I did not waver at the sight of her; I didn’t question or doubt what I saw. So how can I question such a direct answer to my question? It was totally okay and logical to seek multiple confirmations when I tried to figure out if I trully could be Vivien Leigh - I did just that being very careful not to jump to conclusions. But since then I was tought by my experiences and multiple dreams (later proven to be true by varyous findings I made) about my past lives (and of course my other experiences with Thiaoouba also add up here - that 1 single equasion I mentioned before) that nobody (my Higher Self, Thao and other friends from Thiaoouba) is going to give me false infromation so that I become mislead. No, this simply can’t be the case, and there’s no logical reason for that. My consious simply doesn’t allow me to seek more proof about me beeing Mary (but I may ask sometime to show a glimpse of that life in a dream to see if anything will be given to me); it would feel, in a way, like betraying Thao... or Jesus... so I said simply and openly - I was Mary Magdalene in one of my past lives and that must be one of reasons why in this life Thiaooubians helped me, simultaneously proving Thiaoouba Prophecy is a true book. In turn I started helping Thiaooubians with their book by varyous means - another possible reason why the Universal Law might have allowed them to help me in return.

Why would Mary still linger on the 1st category planet after such a life? I’m stubborn. I noticed it long time ago. From TP we know such people may

live from 500 to 15000 years on the 1st category before they reach the second (there were many mirrors in that mirror maze dream, each, as I strongly suspect now, representing one of my past lives - otherwise I'd not think of the word 'maze' to describe what I was seeing). If the prostitue related remours are true, then after Mary's life I probably had to still pay the penalty for that error by being reborn on Earth; being stuborn, we can ask if, while suffering, I decided to make new errors, which again made me reincarnate on Earth? E.g. Mary possibly being a prostitute and then me having to deal with that again in Emma Hamilton's life doesn't seem too unbelievable because of stubborness.

And what about those '7 demons'? They say demons, but maybe I had many (7?) psychological problems - logical assumption since I've had them as Vivien Leigh (interestingly, some people even thought VL was possesed by a s*x demon :)) and have them in this life also. So it's another source of fuel for making more errors, searching for a better life.

Now, regarding the mirror maze dream in which I saw myself as a dark haired woman (of course I was asking my HS to show my past body before that mirror scene). Well, there were at least several mirrors I passed before I saw myself as that woman in the mirror. And there were other mirrors after. You may also remember how I mentioned (?) I had a dream saying Vivien Leigh (so me) was Cleopatra; it turned out I had that dream on the same night before I had the mirror dream. Since I had a lot to read about VL, figuring out if I was indeed her, I forgot about that mirror dream until several weeks ago when I was meditating and I had a clear thought that as wild as the thought may be, there's nothing really preventing my soul to be Cleoptra also. So I asked several times on several nights my HS to show me who I was or glimpses of my past life which I lived in 40 BC - if I lived at that time. I saw a face and in the morning it led me to Vivien Leigh playing Cleoptra in the Antony & Cleopatra play; then, on another night, I saw a red mask leading me to find Cleopatra on google yet again (interstingly, that dream also had a person with a gun).

In Vivien Leigh life I played myself, and that is one of reasons that life is the key. This is why I found some other of my lives (Emma and Cleopatra), which, in turn, led me to find other lives. It's all very simple and logical. Btw, if you remove me out of the equasion, you'll still see many connections between all those lives I mentioned from the surviving information we have about those people.

Being Mary Magdalene after being Cleopatra who ordered the murders of 2 rivals (it's very sad now and I'm tearful right now thinking of those dicisiosns...) - how's that possible? Cleopatra was interested in philosophie, which I find to be an indication she had some spiritual knowledge and was curious in the world around her. Remember that, according to the maze dream

for which my HS probably was responsible, I'd lived many other lives before Cleopatra's, and so I probably had some spiritual knowledge accamulated also - there's evidence of that based on Cleopatra's other actions that helped people under her rule.

So far all of my past lives I've found are of females. I'm not surprised at this and it confirms what I experienced and how I felt in my current life (I mentioned some of them in my free e-book "Simple Truths of Life". Now all those events make sense [to me at least]). It's also kinda logical since I played myself in my Vivien's life, and portraied myself [Mary] in Emma's, and so I had to be a female then too.

Why I have had so many lives of which information can still be found (what you called 'famous')?

I don't know what lives I lived before Cleopatra's and what events led me to that life. What we know is that there were some serious errors done in Cleopatra's life. 1 of those 2 crimes might have resulted in my death in Michele Avila's life (and since Cleopatra is still well remembered, as well as the crime, is it surprising that my death in Missy's life and the events that followed just had to be so unusual that people decided to make movies about it, write books, and then talk about it on the Interent?); and recently I may have found another life in which I might have paid for the other crime. Since the murder of Arsinoe IV shocked many people (and so it's logical it got recorded - became 'famous' as you may say; of course, Arsinoe was a well known person also, which is another reason we know certain details of that life) it's only logical that I might have been Hypatia whose death has many clear connections to Cleopatra, and it was equally shocking. Therefor it's logical we still have memory of that life in texts online.

Mary Magdalene's life was clearly an important one too. Is it surprising then, that I got to portray myself in Emma Hamilton's life ('George Romney - Lady Hamilton as The Magdalene' portrait)? It was cirtainly I good experience I can totally see myself being interest in living! The same goes for my Vivien Leigh life, in which I played myself often (Emma Hamilton, Cleopatra. And who knows, maybe I played some other of my lives in some way too. Scarlett O'Hara may have led me to my past lives too but I'm yet to try to confirm or deny that). Concerning my current life, based on my previous lives' experiences I think it should be obvious at this time why I chose to live it.

Additionally, people can defenitely learn about the process of reincarnation from this experience [of me finding my past lives]. It clearly shows that the Universal Law is indeed "inexorable", and it's best not to make errors for the invitable suffering isn't worth it. It also shows that we can find our past lives via the help of our Higher Selves and dreams; all people have to do is to try to conduct my experiements - if they are ready to know who they

were in the past their HS should give them the answers or hints which may lead them to the answers. This is the scientific part of this expirience; others may repeat my experiments and confirm the truths of the words I've said. It's how science works, with the slight difference some people won't get the answers they expect to get because we deal here with intelligence and not with inanimate physics, for example, which don't care about what you have to learn in life (etc) and will work the same for any people.

If anyone doubts my experiences, instead of, to give 1 example, Googling the "meaning" of the objects I saw in my dreams, they may simply ask their Higher Self for answers. As Jesus said, "there is nothing hidden that will not be revealed, and there is nothing covered up that will remain undisclosed."

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Image Thao Jesus

Link to my video of the finds about VL etc.

Update on my Past Lives etc

06.04.2024. Message for TPXP.

I want to give updates on my research into my past lives. The way I currently do it is before going to bed I ask my Higher Self (and when I think appropriate, I also ask Thao, Biastra and Latoli) a question I'd like to get an answer to in the dream I'll have that night. To signify that I'm receiving the answer I usually ask a specific color/light to be shown. Sometimes I ask the color/light to blink. I also ask that my attention gets drawn to that color/light so that I can remember that segment of the dream. So far it worked whenever it's okay for me to receive the answer I'm seeking. And when I do get the answer the episode of the dream does get my attention and I do remember it well enough.

I know that I was Vivien Leigh - 100%. I've received many answers to my questions, confirming over and over I was Vivien Leigh along the way. I've never got false answers or anything like that. This is 1 of reasons I trust this method. So far it's been completely trustworthy.

I won't be writing down every detail here. But you must know there's a lot more data I've gotten from the dreams I'll briefly mention, and it has connections to various periods of my life, confirming again those dreams must be revealing the truth.

Also, as you'll see, I've received negative answers too to my queries. And other answers were totally unexpected. So, whatever I may or may not be inclined to think seemingly has no big impact on the answers.

And please remember that in Thao told Michel they helped people by dream too. And that Michel D. had a true dream about Thao's past life. It

means dreams can be used to access certain information (by asking our Higher Selves certain questions, for example).

The dates indicate when I wrote the entry. The questions are usually asked on the day before.

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07.02.2024 (February). I asked my Higher Self to show me a fragment of very last life of Michele Avila. Saw myself writing 'Missy' on a blank paper. It's the word Michele's poem starts with.

16.02.2024. I had a [lucid] dream in which I asked my HS to change my body to the one I had in my past life before very last (targeting Vivien Leigh). Upon looking into the mirror I saw a white face with dark-like eyes, and it appeared the face was having some transformations.

Later, on 23.02.2024, I watched a documentary about Cleopatra (https://youtu.be/pLtZTzSatHY?si=jrblEz4jkwQEVRDZ [for some reason the video was made private since then. Here's the image I am referring to https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/File:Theda-bara-cleopatra_detail.jpg]), and on 24:50 I see the photo of Theda Bara who played Cleopatra in 1917 movie. Her face on that photo looked very similar to what I saw in my dream!

21.02.2024. I asked my HS - if I lived in 1790 - to show a fragment of that life. I saw or heard a pig in a part of a long dream (or several pigs. And they were in a [burlap] bag.). In a book about Emma Hamilton (haven't read it yet) I decided to search for a word 'pig'. I found that Emma fainted seeing how the head of a roasted pig was cut off. But she also ate the pig and even tasted the brains - according to the author.

Now I realize the bags could mean the following: The root of my current life's last name - Meshkov - means 'a bag' (мешок). In the dream, the pig was inside of a bag; Emma Hamilton ate the pig - meaning the pig was inside of her body; I was Emma Hamilton and so it means the pig was inside of me literally (real life) and symbolically (dream). It probably was another hint/confirmation I was Emma Hamilton.

22.02.2024. I asked my HS to show me my past body on a photo if I lived in 1785 (meaning a picture of any past body). I saw a photo of Vivien Leigh.

23.02.2024. I asked my HS - if I lived in 40 BC - to show a fragment of that life. In the dream I saw a red mask and a camera was zooming in on it (my attention was drawn to it); there was a woman to the right of the mask. Googling «cleopatra red mask» almost immediately brought me to this website.

https://uk.cleopatramask.com/products/cleopatra-led-light-therapy-mask?_atid=MuLL8vhDDW33PJ4StS5T50PqhfqC9U

The composition of the second photo looks very similar to what I saw in my dream.

25.02.2024. You probably already know about my dream in a dream in which it was said and written that I was Mary Magdalene.

15.03.2024 (March). Asked my Higher Self - if I lived in 400 AD - to show me the name I had at that time; Red was the color to indicate I'm getting the answer. But I also decided to experiment and asked my HS to say the name - this way there won't be a need to write it (what if it's in a language I won't recognize?). I heard 'Hypatia' in the dream. Since I heard the name there was no reason to show the color red, which I asked to show if I'd See (and not hear) the name anyway.

17.03.2024. I asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli to show me a fragment of my life if I lived in 400 AD (was double checking Hypatia). I asked that a blinking blue light/color to be shown so that I know I'm getting the answer in a moment. I saw planets and one of them, blueish in color, was passing behind the other one. It disappeared and then came back - as if blinking. Hypatia was an astronomer too. That day I saw Sarah Brightman's music video "Captain Nemo"; at the beginning she's saying "From space, the planet is blue", and the song itself is from her album 'Dive' which has water as its main theme. Water is the theme which has been following me for more than 100 years now.

That dream got me thinking what if in a single true dream we can have a truth revealed about the past and also about the future (prophetic part of the dream) - because that dream of mine sure seem to have done both. The song itself is one of my favorites now.

18.03.2024. In the yesterday's dream a moon was called "Oberon" or "Aberon". I saw possible connections to the actress Merle Oberon. So I asked my Higher Self and Thiaooubians if she lived in 50 BC, what name did she have in that life. Blue was to indicate I'm getting the answer. Later I asked that red to indicate she did not live at that time. Saw red color several times.

19.03.2024 (some time before this date). Mary Magdalene. I asked my Higher Self which category my physical body was in that life. Blue was to indicate I'm getting the answer.

Saw a blueish charge bar of a battery on a wide screen showing that just a bit of the charge was left (the other area of the screen was of a different shade of blue). When I created in html5 a range of 9 charges (1/9, 2/9,... 9/9), the 1st looked the closest to what I saw in my dream and the 2nd has certain resemblance too. If pure Jews are of the 3rd category (as Michel D. told Samuel Chong), and if that dream was the answer, then Mary Magdalene's physical body was of the 1st category ("rendered 'impure'"), which makes

sense because my soul must be of the 1st category from what I know about myself in the current life and about my past lives atm.

21.03.2024. Just to try something new, I asked my Higher Self to either give me material knowledge of the scene in the photo where I (in Vivien's life) stand naked near a river or some other body of water. I also asked if maybe I could get some knowledge about the scene from the Psychosphere. I asked that I see it from the first person.

In a dream I had that night I heard myself say in Scarlett O'Hara's voice "Oh, Rhett!".

20.03.2024. Asked my HS to tell and write my name if I lived in 1530 AD (needed to check Anne Boleyn, whom I kinda played in VL life). Green was to be the sign that I'd soon get my answer. In a long dream saw large green and bacteria-like plants. At the end of the dream I saw a written name 'Jade', and I also heard a voice say 'Jade' (Will Smith and Jada Pinkett Smith were featured in the dream's news article that I was seeing. But her name was Jade I think). I woke up in the middle of the night and asked again my HS to say my full name (first name, last name, etc.) I had in 1530 if I lived then. I heard 'Jade' in the dream that followed.

01.04.2024 (April). I asked my HS to show violet (purple) if material knowledge from my past lives is saved somewhere; orange if they're saved nowhere. In a dream I turned my mattress over and saw it had predominantly orange colors on the other side. I should note that in the dream the bedclothes were purple, and it's the actual color of the bedsheets I slept on that night. The mattress was also mine until I turned it over - and that's what got my attention.

I woke up. It was still dark. Due to the importance of the experiment I asked to show an episode from the movie Dark Journey 1937 (with Vivien/me) if the material knowledge from people's past lives isn't saved anywhere. And an episode from Caesar and Cleopatra 1945 if it's saved. In the following dream I saw, heard [and possibly played on] a piano. It's the fragment I remembered.

(Dark Journey 1937. At 51:07 a piano and a pianist playing it can be clearly seen. Also, piano was invented in 1700, so it could not have been in Caesar and Cleopatra 1945 movie.)

So, the answer must be that the material knowledge we had in our past lives is erased and that's it; there are no copies of it.

The reason I asked that question was because I wanted my HS to 'load' a portion of something I knew in my past lives, and something I could 'remember' - similarly how we remember un-erased portions of our present life we previewed with our HS (deja vu). It means that people who say they remember their past lives are no correct (won't say they must be 100% lying, though). Also, I asked my HS to show me fragments of my very past life

(Michele Avila) and of my Mary Magdalene life, and upon waking up I'd 'remember' a dream I 'never' had, and those dreams did hint, or directly indicated, Mary and Michele. So, apparently, we still can get something, even if it's not our past life's material knowledge.

02.04.2024. To follow up my previous night's findings, I asked Thao, Biastra, Latoli and my HS to hint me about the source of data about my past life's physical body (color of the skin, eyes, and hair; shape of the body; etc.) I saw in my 'mirror labyrinth' dream. In that dream I saw myself in a mirror's reflection as a white skinned woman with dark hair and very big breasts. Before on that night I had a dream saying Vivien Leigh (me) was Cleopatra, and now I was thinking what if that woman was the physical body of Cleopatra?

Violet color was to indicate the data came from the Psychosphere. Green would mean it came not from the Psychosphere. Orange if some part of it came from the Psychosphere, and the rest came from somewhere else.

In the dream I saw a poster with Cleopatra written on it (almost certain of it). Then I was walking down the stairs to the 1st floor, and I saw that the walls are either lit or painted in a beautiful shade of green light/color.

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On the night of that day I asked to show or write where the data did come from. I had 2 lucid dreams that night but I forgot to re-ask the question in it or search for the answer in those dreams. In fact, I wanted to get out of the place I was and passed through the front door without handles into a dark void. Then a voice, sounding [to me] like a child and a woman simultaneously, said that the next time I should basically explore the dream I'm in, and that I'll understand why. I think there was the answer to my question in those lucid dreams and if I wasn't in such a hurry to leave them maybe I'd find it.

04.04.2024. I asked Thao, Biastra, Latoli, and my Higher Self to confirm if all the names I'd shortly read from the list (below) were the names I had in my past lives. I wanted to see violet (фиолетовый; this word is also used to describe purple color in Russian language) if I was people with the same names. The yellow color had to signify in my past lives I did not have one of those names.

List of names:

...

Мишель Авила [Michele Avila]

Вивьен Ли — Вивиан Мэри Хартли [Vivien Leigh - born Vivian Mary Hartley]

Эмма Хамилтон (В русском произношении Гамильтон) — Эми Лайон [Emma Hamilton]

Jade (Джейд)

Hypatia (Гипатия)

Mary Magdalene (Мария Магдалина)

Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator (Клеопа́тра VII Филопа́тор)

...

7 names in total had been found in exactly 7 months (also 30 weeks and 3 days) after I had my dream in which in Vivien's voice I said I was her in my past life - it was 04.09.2023 (September). On 04.04.2024 I had a dream in one part of which I saw Vivien Leigh dancing in a purple dress. I saw no yellow colors as far as I know. I'll note that the number 7 connects to Cleopatra and Mary Magdalene. It's also half of 14, which itself is half of 28 - the numbers I've encountered many times in my life, and which played a big role too.

As I said in other posts, knowing the truths from TP and reading about all those people does confirm one Astral body (soul) could have lived those lives. The connections are quite obvious (for spiritual people who know what we know from TP at least).

The fact that at least 6 of my past lives I found were of females makes sense also based on what I've experienced in this life*. In my book Simple Truths of Life I mentioned some of the episodes, not yet knowing why I was behaving in a certain way. Also, it makes sense because living in a male body right now I understood several truths about homosexuality, cloths people wear, pretty much identical mental capabilities of both genders and how both males and females view/identify themselves, etc.

* in 1 lucid dream I saw a male body in the mirror but as of right now I don't know the identity of that probable past life of mine. Jade could be either a male or female.

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I must say that this method should not be confused with 'past life' regressions (under hypnosis, etc.)! From what I read and know about those regressions, they don't actually show people their past lives - at least not their own past lives. I'll give the benefit of a doubt and say that maybe sometimes 'past life' regressions under hypnosis could show a person's actual past life, but I think usually they don't. The reason this is so - I think - is because people have to learn spiritually on their own. Such past life regressions - when you pay someone to do your homework, basically - would give an easy way to learn about your past life and that's why the Universe kinda punishes people who try it by giving false information (maybe there are other reasons also).

Recently I wanted to see if I could have additional confirmation points that I get my answer and not something which I could misinterpret to be an answer. I started asking that music plays at the moment I see light or color I asked for. After 2 dreams and answers I realized that I do need to differentiate between sounds also. So I decided, for now, to ask for music in case of one answer, and for a bird's song in case of another.

You may be wondering why I wouldn't ask for a specific item of some

color, or for a specific song or sound? Well, back when I only started using dreams to get answers I tried asking my HS to show yellow lilies or red roses depending on what answer I'd get. I saw neither. I tried to ask for specifics again during later nights - e.g. if I lived then or then, write a name of a tablet or paper - and nothing again. I decided maybe the specificity is the reason for not getting the answers - it would have been too easy and too obvious (skeptically oriented people would have nothing to work with; and it's one of the lessons we need to learn on this planet, imho; How to be a skeptic and how not to be - it's part of the 1st category's lesson 'how to live' I think). Another point to consider is that my requested object might not be integrated into the environment of the dream I needed to see that night; so it'd have to be randomly shown to me which leads back to my first realization/idea about this being too obvious and too easy. This is how I started to just ask for specific colors and leave other details to my Higher Self, the Universe, Thiaooubians, etc., to deal with. This worked, as you can see. I've been presented with various scenes in my dreams which I needed to see, and most of the time the colors could be integrated withing the dreams' environments perfectly.

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(This is the 3rd dream I asked for music. Since the topic concerns all people I'll place it first)

15.04.2024. Asked Thao, Biastra, Latoli, and my Higher Self if my ideas on how to resurrect dead people are correct, and I could resurrect a dead person.

I said this statement to know if it's correct:

If a person has died – in an accident, for example – and 3 days have not yet passed since the moment of the person's death, then the Higher Self of that person can resurrect him.

So, if I come to a dead person – maybe I have to touch him, maybe I can just indicate [by gestures; fingers] the body I'm referring to; matters not right now – I say, "My Higher Self, tell to the Higher Self of this person that I want to tell/convey/transmit to the soul of this person that his resurrection – if he returns to his [physical] body – will help other people. For example, it will prove that the soul exists, that resurrection exists, that Higher Selves exist (and that reincarnation exists; although it's not directly proven by resurrection), which can help many people. Or maybe the person has close relatives who are in need of him, and maybe he will choose to resurrect for their sake. I assume the soul gets the message, and if his Higher Self agrees to send the soul back to its physical body, having cured it so that it can live and function, and if the soul agrees to go back and resurrect, then the person resurrects. He opens his/her eyes, stands up, talks, etc. He is alive."

I repeated the whole thing again briefly. Then I said that if the statement is mostly true - meaning if I do this, I'd be able to resurrect someone; some amount of dead people out of 100 - I want to see a dark blue (синий) light or

color and I want to hear music at that moment also. If the statement is not correct - if I see a dead person and do what I said, but it doesn't resurrect that person; so, there's something I'm missing – then I want to see orange light or color and I want hear a bird's song at that moment too.

I thanked them all regardless of the answer I'd get or wouldn't get – as I usually do – and went to bed.

I slept the whole night without ever waking up, and when I did, I remembered hearing a song. It was "Sarah Brightman - Here With Me" which were similar to what we can hear at 4:22 in the real song https://youtu.be/GZR5C8h7kYk?si=-vG1PMOF-c7nJRL7&t=262 (it's 1 of the favorite parts of that song for me). I don't have any memory of hearing birds or seeing orange. But it should be said I also don't remember seeing any blue colors. The only thing I remember seeing in a dream that night is looking out from the window and seeing that the snow did actually fall and covered everything with its thick white blanket.

In 3 days in a row, I'd ask my HS to play music as an additional indicator that I'm receiving an answer – which can also be viewed as a fallback in case I can't remember the colors or other details of the dream. Each night I heard music as the answer. In my whole life I can remember hearing music in dreams in just several dreams. So, I think this was an answer even though I don't remember almost anything about today's dream.

The verdict is that we can potentially resurrect a dead person by doing the process I stated.

For transparency and credit: Those ideas came from what was written in Thiaoouba Prophecy by Michel Desmarquet, and what Tom Chalko (I believe) wrote on his website(s).

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09.04.2024. If I lived in 1870 I asked to show/say my name I had in that life. Green to indicate receiving an answer. Blinking red would mean I did not live then.

Saw an absence of evergreen fir tree which in reality actually grows near my house and I'd look at it often during the winter (the snow from nearby roads was dumped on top of the little tree - 50 cm +/- in height - and at one time it was completely covered by snow and ice). I have to note that before that I saw a dog-rose bush with green leaves, but it's something I'd expect to see because not only that same bush actually exists and grows at the same spot, its leaves started to appear at the time of that dream (but they weren't yet as large).

Then I'll note I realized that maybe it's a dream and asked my HS to create a yellow pokemon at the location I was pointing while I turned my eyes away from the spot. When I looked back I saw a pokemon with black and yellow stripes. I got lucid and I unfortunately rushed again to ask another question and woke up. I reality I don't care about pokemons, but I did watch

Palworld streams some time ago. It's not surprising I asked the question because I did notice we can be as if 'saturated' by knowledge we never had in certain dreams and our regular material knowledge is as if covered by a fog; so we act accordingly in dreams and we can think and do the silliest of things sometimes; this is important to know, I think, because it relates to lucid dreams directly; We get lucid once we understand we're in a dream, and that means we get access to more of our regular knowledge - but not necessarily to all of it, and the knowledge that was 'loaded' into us in or before the dream may also still be there to influence our decisions. Learning to 'reveal' as much of our regular material knowledge as possible in a lucid dream could prove to be of big help in becoming hyperlucid when the lucid dream is perceived as clearly as reality - for now it's just a hypothesis.

As for the period of 1815-1913, I'm not surprised I didn't get an answer; but it was hinted I lived during 1870. I've noticed long time ago that period seems to be mostly off access for me for some reason. I had several ideas as to why that might be, and recently I got a confirmation/hint (in a dream) that maybe after reading about my Emma Hamilton's life I'd find something which will lead me to discovering who I was during that time... but that could mean that history might know about the person I was then again.

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10.04.2024. Asked Thiaooubians and HS to show/say my name in life that I lived between the lives of Mary and Hypatia. Blue was the indicator of getting an answer. Yellow would mean I did not live during that period.

In one part of the dream I had I out of the blue was asked about a banana painting. Then I saw it in my dream's imagination, I guess. Bananas were also there but the details are blurry in my mind.

I assume that was the answer, and I never saw blue color or light.

My thoughts are that if the prostitution rumors are true (about Mary Magdalene), it would make sense that in Hypatia's life I was reportedly a virgin all life long (which is also an error if you know the details of that life; Apparently, I refused advances of one man and even 'traumatized' him bn my response). It confirms my ideas that we live our lives by going from one side of a corridor to another (I think Michel D. mentioned that corridor analogy somewhere; the side means we're doing an error, and the closer we're to the extreme the more serious the error), slowly moving closer and closer to the center, which is the correct way of living without doing any errors in this Universe.

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11.04.2024. I asked for birth date of Mary Magdalene - "year, month, day". Green was the indicator of receiving the answer.

I saw a light green ticket. When I turned it over, there was a number

written in pen. Probably 250, but I also thought about 500 when I woke up; probably the first number is correct because it has both 2 & 5. But I also remember taking out 3 (?) cardboard boxes which had more than 4 angles. There was something wooden and thin in them - like matches maybe.

The number can't be a Gregorian year - I did not specify in which calendar I wanted the answer to be. So I tried to see if the number would make some sense in other calendars. TLDR is this note from my diary:

" https://planetcalc.com/8434/

Gregorian date to Ancient Egyptian date.

If I choose the era "Ptolemy III Euergetes", then in the 'Year' field I can get 250 by choosing the 4 AD in the Gregorian date selector.

IF – IF – this was the answer in MM's life I would have been 26 when Jesus (Aarioc) came to Earth. The age of 26 has played a major role in several of my lives."

Before I found the above, I tried to ask the same question, but this time specifying I want the date in gregorian calendar. I did see red as requested if I got the answer, but the red corresponded to a bunch of crab sticks lying in a store's fridge. There was no plastic bags to be found in the dream's store and it was a whole quest to find something to put the sticks into. There was something about 2 dirty cabbage bags (I know, I know - dreams :) ; but I gotta say such bags would require 4 cabbage leaves to be made... it can be argued only 1 leaf is required to make a bag, but ... I'll roll with my initial idea for now.) In reality I've never bought such crab sticks; only the packaged ones (because I want to know the expiration date of the food I buy).

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500 can be found in the Egyptian Calendar if I choose the era 'Xerxes I' and 15-th year AD.

Recently watched 300 and saw Xerxes there. He reminded me of Xerxes from a South Park episode (which parodied that movie). Other than that there's nothing special here.

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250 makes more sense to me for now. Also, if I remember 2 probably being there, then 250 makes more sense than 500 without any 2s.

In my dream, it could have been a year in Ancient Egyptian Calendar because I read about that calendar before.

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13.04.2024. 90 BC. If I lived then I wanted to see and/or hear my name in that life. Blue was the indicator of me getting an answer. Orange if I didn't live then. I also asked for music to be playing simultaneously with those colors/light.

I saw blue in a dream and I heard a music playing (don't know what it was but it was quite fast - matching the action of that part in the dream). I don't remember if exactly at the same time or slightly apart. But I don't

remember if I heard any names. There were people discussing something and maybe they mentioned a name during the conversation. I don't remember seeing orange.

In the dream itself I was walking through water at one point. Then there was a gunfight (around this time I see blue and hear the music). I had to shoot at people to defend myself.

Upon waking up I remembered that, unfortunately, I forgot to ask my HS to draw my attention to the name. It's important because if you'll hear your name from your past life it may be a part of the dream environment - as it was for me in case with Jade; but not when I just heard a voice say 'Jade' in another dream, and a similar thing happened when I heard 'Hypatia'.

For now I'm assuming I lived in 90 BC, and I'll just have to ask what my name was in that life again.

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14.04.2024. 1428 AD - the year composed of the 2 numbers I've had synchronicities with. If I lived during that year, what was my name was the question. Blue and music are indicators of the incoming answer. Orange and music would mean I did not live in that year.

I had an unusual dream and I remember thinking that a person had orange pants in that dream, and as she was putting her legs on top of a table I heard the first notes from "Zhi Vago - Celebrate (The Love)".

In reality I listened to that song several hours before going to bed. I have to note that it was dark in the dream and the colors weren't perceived very well. This is when I decided I needed to vary the sound indicators also (music and a bird's song for different answers)

It appears I didn't live in 1428 AD, but it's something I plan to ask again when I state several things I think to be true and ask to confirm them all or show which one is not correct - as I did before with the names of my 7 lives.

It's actually very important I got that answer. Here's why. I thought to ask about this date for a while. And it's so happened I was watching Peter Santenello's video about New Orleans and at one point they mention Joan of Arc. I'd heard about her before but I decide to check some more facts, finding several things which did remind me of myself - but nothing to call synchronicities and I never felt what I felt when I read about my other past lives. Regardless, my imagination got the better of me for several minutes; and I was mostly neutral, expecting almost! nothing when I was asking the question. Despite all of that I still got the answer I didn't even live during that year. It's an important experience because it once more proves that my own thoughts, opinions, etc., don't affect the answers I'm getting. (A similar thing happened with Anne Boleyn - Jade was my name in 1530 I was told; I thought my sync experiences with Michele Avila and Vivien Leigh could mean anything and I could have been anyone else in my past lives - in the dream that started this new journey for me I hear myself speak in Vivien's voice,

‘But I already know the answer!...’, totally expecting to hear ‘Michele Avila’, and yet I hear ‘I was the actress Vivien Leigh’; I thought I could not have been Mary Magdalene, and yet the answer revealed that I was actually her.)

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16.04.2024. I asked my HS a direct question: was the woman from the mirror maze dream (she had white skin, large breasts, and dark hair) Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator? I wanted to see her again if she was, and I wanted to see purple and hear a song play. I also said it would be okay if just a song plays, but I’d prefer if I also see the color and the woman. If she wasn’t I asked to see Emma Hamilton, and I also wanted to see yellow accompanied by a bird’s song.

I woke up shortly before 12:57 AM remembering hearing Sarah Brighman’s Here with Me again.

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Since I didn’t remember seeing any colors or faces – the dream was quite busy, but I just couldn’t remember any more details – and the night was young, I asked the same question again changing nothing.

In the dream I hear the song from Titanic 1997 (which I watched that evening).

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Again, I don’t remember a lot of details. Just the fact I heard the song.

Because the topic is very important (for me at least), and the time was 2:50 AM, I ask the question again, but with several changes: if that woman was Cleopatra VII, I wanted to see yellow and hear a bird’s song. If she wasn’t, then I wanted to see purple and hear music.

Before falling asleep I realized that some birds are starting to sing outside. I can barely hear them through the windows, but I do think what if they’d impact my dream?

In the dream I see myself going to the kitchen to close the windows. The reason being I can hear a bird sing. Even though I closed the window, I can still hear it as loudly as when the window was open. I go to the window in my room and I experience the same thing – the bird is singing with the same volume no matter what!

I immediately wake up, hearing the same bird singing outside. The windows are closed, and the bird’s song is barely heard. Just to make sure of something, I go to the kitchen and open the window. The bird’s singing got noticeably louder as I opened it, and it got noticeably silent when I closed the window. It means that in my dream I heard the bird’s song which was created for me; I didn’t [exactly] hear that real bird because it wasn’t as loud.

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Why I don’t remember seeing any colors? Well, first of all I did mention to my HS that a song alone would do just fine too – If I’m asking for way too many things to happen. Then it’s another example of not making the answers

to easy and obvious.

I'd had several hints before that the woman in question could have been Cleopatra VII. I guess some time had to pass before I could accept that (heck, some time had to pass before I myself became more comfortable with the idea I was this well-known queen in the first place.)

Why do the Roman statues, which people attribute to depict Cleopatra VII, show… me… as looking totally different?

From what I heard the Roman propaganda might have painted Cleo not as she actually was – I mean, Roman soldiers had to fight her, not admire.

Maybe scientists misidentified Cleo… (it's what some researchers actually say may be the case https://www.livescience.com/archaeology/ancient-egyptians/what-did-cleopatra-egypts-last-pharaoh-really-look-like).

Maybe some statues were meant to be artistic and not realistic (same as with the statues of Thiaooubians in Mu and on Easter Island.)

Текст Яне

Привет!

Прости, что долго не заглядывал в инсту.

Да, я видел твоё видео, где ты за диджейевской стойкой играла)) Я как раз тебе писал в ВК касательно того видео очень давно, когда у тебя с аккаунтом проблемы возникли.

Насчёт моих дел (получилось много текста. Извиняюсь. Надеюсь тебе будет интересно. Впрочем, я помню ты интересовалась реинкарнацией).

У меня не простая жизнь)) После того, как я считал, я сделал всё возможное для Тиаубы (книги, которая переменила мою жизнь), а также уже узнал почти всё в вопросах духовности, что я только мог узнать в моей нынешней жизни, я думал попробовать писать художественную книгу, может заняться 3д графикой, и отойти от Тиаубы и сопутствующих тем на долгое время. Но судьба преподнесла мне подарок... надеюсь это не будет звучать очень странно, но я нашёл одну из своих прошлых жизней.

Тут требуется рассказать о чуть ли не всей моей жизни, и знать, что я знаю, чтобы понять, почему я реально должен был быть тем человеком.

Вкратце - Синхроничности помогли в этом мне..., а также сон, в котором на сеансе регресса в прошлые жизни меня спрашивали кем я был, и тут сон сфокусировался (стал чётким и ясным), и я вдруг стал говорить голосом Вивьен Ли, которой было уже за 40: "But I already know the answer! I was the actress Vivien Leigh". (У меня было несколько вещих снов в этой жизни; и также существуют правдивые сны. Но я не знал сначала, как воспринимать тот сон)

Я был очень осторожен сначала; пошёл смотреть больше информации о Вивьен, находя каждый раз всё новые схожести и синхроничности между нашими жизнями. Потом я стал смотреть её фильмы и в Waterloo Bridge увидел отражение оного очень важного момента моей жизни (спойлер фильма!) - в том кино её подруга стала работать проституткой, а затем героиня Вивьен последовала за ней... и наступает зима.. Возможно ты помнишь из моей книги, как я сделал ошибку и пошёл к проститутке Наташе... у неё тоже была там (в квартире) подруга, в след за которой она последовала.. и всю зиму пробыла там. Я не пишу тут все детали, но тогда я видел как тот момент моей жизни был своего рода расплатой за ошибку в фильме (в нём не показывали, что девушки не могли найти работу и уже умирали от голода, когда сделали их выбор. Они словно просто взяли и решили заниматься этим)

Изначально я заметил отражение моей жизни в самом конце Gone with the Wind, который я смотрел на английском пару лет назад. Так совпало, что тогда я снова начал ездить на дачу, помогать там с делами маме, и охладил свои грёзы о кино и тд - стал смотреть на вещи более взрослыми глазами - и это была одна из тем Унесённых ветром - взросление (coming of age). Фактически тот момент фильма очень сильно повлиял на меня; это было одним из толчков для меня постараться таки убрать все плохие привычки из жизни... но воодушевление продлилось не долго

Далее я нашёл отражения моей нынешней жизни и во многих других фильмах с Вивьен Ли. Например, есть очень огромная синхроничность в Look up and Laugh & Storm in a Teacup, связанная с моим заиканием и с тем фактом, что два деревенских друга называли меня псом из-за того как звучала моя речь, видимо. Их мимика почти идеально схожа с той, что можно слышать в Storm in a Teacup (пусть и в фильме она направлена на отца героини Вивьен Ли, а не на неё).

В общем я решил что тот сон с Вивьен должен был быть правдивым (плюс важно то, что предшествовало тому сну. Я думал перед сном, что опыт синхроничностей с двумя девушками (другая Мишель Авила) очень интересен, но я мог быть кем угодно в моих прошлых жизнях, и я смирился, уже давно, с тем фактом, как я думал, что узнаю кем я был в прошлых жизнях лишь в одной из последующих жизней...)

Я читаю о деталях жизни Вивьен и часто нахожу причины моих страданий. Мы все должны расплачиваться за свои собственные ошибки.

Также я имею духовные знания которые она имела (они не стираются при реинкарнации). Также некоторые духовные знания, что Вивьен не имела, я приобрёл в этой жизни. Тут тоже всё сходится.

Психика тоже реинкарнируется вместе с душой, и мы с Вивьен очень

и очень похожи по психологии.

Это неожиданное открытие может помочь мне избавиться от моих двух вредных проблем/привычек и наконец жить счастливо более не имея больших вопросов касательно почему именно я имею такую жизнь одиночества и игнора. Вивьен буквально увела мужей у других женщин, а также изменяла своим мужьям. В одно время, говорят, она словно была “possesed by s*x”, и это имеет очень хорошее отражение в виде одной из моих давних проблем

Сейчас ищу столько информации сколько только могу о ней, читая статьи и смотря её фильмы. Нашёл уже синхроничностей и т.п. вещей на целую книгу наверное.

Для меня это всё очень неожиданно, и пыли ещё предстоит полностью осесть, так сказать)))

Но ктобы мог подумать, что есть способ найти свою прошлую жизнь без всяких регресов (даже не уверен, на сколько они реально работают.) или психосфер. Мне интересно насколько это вообще обыденно, иметь такие схожести с прошлыми жизнями... в теории и некоторые другие люди могли бы найти прошлого себя (конечно, прошлая жизнь должна быть хоть как-то знаменита, чтобы узнать важные детали; из-за этого момента я осторожничал с выводами)

Если тема синхроничностей интересна, то началось всё с двух фильмов (ОНО и Кошмар на Улице Вязов)*, в которых я начал видеть знакомые цифры и другие вещи. Наверняка есть много “сорняков” среди того, что я нашёл там. Но в целом тот опыт показал, что синхроничности реально имеют некое значение.

*на самом деле у меня уже были синхроничности, но я не думал о том опыте этим словом. Помнишь, может быть из моей книги, что в 14 я влюбился с 1го взгляда в девушку, и из-за заикания я ушёл в себя; играя в Half Life (пол жизни, грубо говоря) прикусил себе губу, оставив шрам; в 28, пол жизни после 14, снова с 1го взгляда влюбился в девушку, и это сподвигло меня перестраивать свою жизнь, знакомиться с девушками, и т.д. Более того, 1ю девушку, с которой я познакомился в 28 лет, звали Марина, и её волосы были красными. Она была замужем 13 лет тогда, и день был пятницей 13. В одно время моя мама нашла у папы фото, где он был с красноволосой женщиной по имени Марина. Каковы шансы, что всё должно было так совпасть? Эта память также помогла мне понять, что я реально мог наткнуться в интернете свои прошлые жизни.

С Вивьен Ли теперь у меня вопросов нет. Я реально был ею. Я даже часто вижу себя в ней (если не думаю о ней как о некогда очень знаменитой актрисе, Скарлет О'Харе, и тп, а как о человеке - немного сложно объяснить)

https://youtu.be/B4YCy6T92Q0

Потом я начал видеть множество синхроничностей с убитой в 1985 году девушкой Мишель Авила (она родилась в 1968. Вивьен умерла в 1967). А потом я увидел связь с Вивьен Ли, что сподвигло меня почитать побольше о ней и найти ещё больше сходств.

В этом видео я ещё не имел тот сон, где голосом Вивьен говорю, что был ею, и поэтому очень осторожничаю в своих выводах. Также в этом видео я нашёл лишь малую часть синхроничностей с Вивьен Ли (мне стоило узнать о ней больше тогда. Я почти пропустил свою прошлую жизнь, и лишь тот сон помог мне осознать всё вышесказанное).

https://youtu.be/9ggfmoq5H-o

My new thoughts

About the potential nature of EVPs (voice which was recorded on audio but was never heard by the person in the room).

Ghosts can move objects and it shouldn't be too difficult for them to move the membrane in the microphone in such a way as it would move if some sound was produced (e.g. by a talking woman) and moved that membrane, creating the spoken voice on audio which wasn't heard by a human with their ears in the same room because there were no vibrations in the air, only on the membrane itself.

It's a technical thing to do, and I wonder if Higher Selves may somehow use the vacant electrons, which we call ghosts, to produce something like that.

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I saw a video of a British man with white color of skin attempt to ask several questions from an American man with black color of skin. The American overheated and blamed the British man for all wrongs that British Empire has done (slavery, etc.).

People can be reincarnated into various bodies (on the planet they have to live. Earth in this case). The man of one skin color could have been of the opposite in their past life. And for another example, an American who lived in

1940s could be reborn in the USSR in 1950s.

Example: In his past life he could have been one of the colonizers or slave traders who now has to suffer for the old mistakes and now he hates those colonizers for his suffering. He doesn't realize he himself brought this misfortune onto himself when he made errors in his past life.

Also, the chances are that the British man, whom the American screamed at so much, physically has no ancestral connection to those people who called the shots centuries ago in British Empire. Like, what did that British man *personally* had to do with the events which happened literally centuries ago? As far as his present life goes – literally nothing.

Yes, it's possible he could have been someone in the British government when the colonization was taking place centuries ago, but he might as well have been someone who was enslaved in those times. If we just pretend the later case was to be true, then all that bullying from the American man was even more ridiculous and uncalled for.

Contacts & Online Presence

My YouTube channel:
https://www.youtube.com/@EvgenyMeshkov

Archive:
https://archive.org/details/@evgeny_meshkov

Thiaoouba - Facebook Group:
https://www.facebook.com/groups/thiaoouba.the.golden.planet

Thiaoouba - Группа Вконтакте:
https://vk.com/thiaoouba

Telegram:
https://t.me/thiaoouba_the_golden_planet

Thiaoouba in Linkedin:
https://www.linkedin.com/groups/17244009/

Thiaoouba on Discord:
https://discord.com/channels/788733893313560586/

Band:
https://www.band.us/band/102836739/post

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Email:
evgenii_meshkov@mail.ru
20bond09@gmail.com